

I Can See For Miles & Miles



**The Twisted World-View
of
Miles W. Mathis**

VOLUME # 4

Miles W. Mathis

***A Random collection of papers from the website of
...the very interesting artist/iconoclast***

Volume 4

"This is just my opinion as usual, based on internet research anyone can do."

Miles Williams Mathis is an American artist, poet, writer, self-styled scientist, and conspiracy theorist. He subscribes to quite a number of conspiracy theories, usually by the effect of "X person faked their death", "Y event was a hoax/staged" or "Z is an intelligence asset". Mathis claims to have overturned almost all mathematics and science.

He contends that since at least Shakespeare (who was a committee led by the conspirators), there has been an intelligence conspiracy (of aristocratic families whose genealogy he regularly traces) to dumb people down by making entertainment and/or education crappy or irrational on purpose so that the people who consume it become less logical or rational and thus less likely to oppose or comprehend the conspiracy.

Everything that happened since WW2 was/is a part of "Operation Chaos/Kaos", which is referenced frequently many of his papers. The point is to make people confused, irrational and "turn their minds to mush" so that people don't question physics establishment, resist the conspiracy and buy more things they don't need. You name it, he has a theory about it.

He approaches things from a different angle, asks questions that others don't even consider asking.

Some question whether he is a real person or an entity created by said conspirators to further confuse us. In any case, his suppositions are highly entertaining and educational. After all, conspiracies do abound and things are probably much worse than we dare to think...

370 pages compiled April 2025

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Who Stole Feminism?



by Miles Mathis

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My title is taken from Christina Hoff Sommers' 1994 book, in which she questioned mainstream research that girls were at risk and being shortchanged in American culture. She is perhaps most famous for analyzing rape statistics, showing they were manufactured. I read the book when it came out and it struck a chord. It confirmed what I was experiencing, both with young women and with the statistics I was being fed. She became a minor hero for me in the mid-90's and I quoted her to friends, recommending her book. After a long pause (of about 20 years), [I mentioned her research](#) in a recent paper, which caused me to return and read her books again. This time I bought and read her follow-up book from 2000, *The War Against Boys*. While her research and arguments again start out looking good, this time I began to notice something lacking. My suspicion was raised by the back cover, where the book is praised by the *Wall Street Journal* and the *Washington Post*. I asked myself why these spook mouthpieces would be praising arguments that were undercutting one of their main projects. It didn't make sense.

To say it a different way, Sommers was sold as counter-mainstream back then, so why would mainstream sources be selling her? You will tell me the US market is open to all opinion, this being a free country, but in most ways that simply isn't true. If the *Washington Post* is promoting Sommers, you can be sure they aren't doing it as a matter of equal time, fairness, or to prove the freedom of the press. *The Post* has been called the CIA's own newspaper, and the CIA does not promote its own opposition—except in the case that it has manufactured that opposition.

Once I got further into the book, I could see the answer to my question: like Noam Chomsky and Tom Wolfe and many others I have recently exposed, Sommers appeared to be controlling the opposition. I left open the possibility that in 1994 and 2000 Sommers just didn't see who *really* stole feminism, but that possibility became more remote the more I analyzed her text and her bio.

To see what I mean, I take you back [to my late analysis of Chomsky](#). It took me over two decades to see that his book *Manufacturing Consent* utterly fails to tell *who* is manufacturing this consent. In fact, he consistently misdirects us into thinking the one doing the manufacturing is the media. And while it

is true the media is manufacturing, Chomsky never asks the question begged: *who* is controlling the media, and thereby ordering the manufacturing of consent? In fact, Chomsky takes great pains to lead you away from the obvious answer. Since the media is just tool, someone must using that tool. We know the CIA is using the tool, since they have admitted it in Congressional testimony and declassified documents. But even that doesn't take us to the source, since the CIA is *also* a tool. In cases like this, the CIA is a tool of the Plutocracy that runs this country. It is a tool of the trillionaire families controlling public policy.

In the same way, Sommers consistently misdirects us. She asks "Who Stole Feminism?" but utterly fails to tell us. She makes those such as Carol Gilligan and David Sadker the bad guys, without ever once admitting that university researchers like this aren't the top of any food chain. While I despise the obviously bought research of people like Gilligan and Sadker, I remind myself they *are* bought. Therefore, I should despise those buying them even more. And when it comes time to point the finger, we should point it at those paying for fake research, not those getting paid.

What I soon realized is that I had uncovered yet another instance of misdirection, one where we were being offered two paths that were both manufactured and false. We had one set of writers being paid to push one idea, and another set paid to push the opposite idea, when once again the truth was on neither path. Both ideas were being promoted to subtly force you off out into the bushes, while the truth was hiding behind door number three.

Sommers is promoting the idea that girls *aren't* in a crisis: they are doing just fine. She tells us they are doing better than boys in almost every way. While they probably are doing better than boys in the ways Sommers describes, her statistics *also* appear to me to be pushed. Her conclusions don't fit the obvious experience of anyone with eyes. That experience confirms on a daily basis that *neither* boys nor girls are doing fine. Everyone in this culture is traumatized, and from my research over the past decade it appears they are being traumatized on purpose. This includes boys and girls, men and women, of all ages and all races.

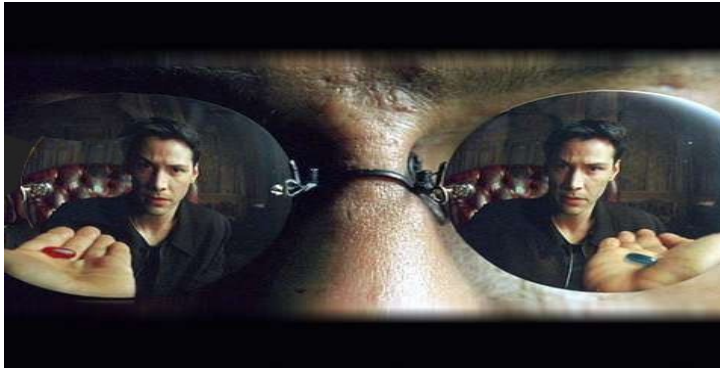
Sommers is correct that girls in the US are now more privileged than boys in many ways, and usually have an even greater sense of entitlement, but this doesn't mean they are doing fine. It doesn't mean they aren't traumatized. In fact, it is this false sense of entitlement and privilege that keeps them from seeing exactly how they are being traumatized, and by whom. Because they are so coddled, they miss seeing that their cage is growing smaller every year.

In her first chapter Sommers provides proof of this, without admitting she is doing so. Only a careful reader will see the clues. Here is one:

Surveys of fourth, eighth and twelfth grades show girls consistently reporting that they do more homework than boys. By twelfth grade, males are four times as likely as females not to do homework. Here we have a genuinely worrisome gender gap, with boys well behind girls. [p. 29]

But Sommers is pushing her interpretation just as much as Gilligan or Sadker. As you see, she reads this statistic as a worrisome gender gap, and implies we need to get boys doing more homework. Is that the correct interpretation? No. Why not? Because most homework is busywork and much of it is now propaganda. My interpretation of that statistic is that girls are more easy to control, are more likely to believe lies, and are more likely to buckle to government propaganda. In which case, the boys refusing to do homework begin to look like little revolutionaries. I see the statistic as a sign of hope. If

we are going to intervene, it would be to help the girls see through the propaganda, realizing that homework is often a complete waste of time. No, it is even worse than that: homework is now being used to massage the throat and make the blue pill go down nicely. That is worse than a waste of time: it is death in slow motion.



Another thing I draw your attention to is the word “reporting” in that last quote. The homework statistic is based on self-reporting, which means it is basically meaningless. That girls are *reporting* doing more homework is no indication of how much homework is actually getting done. Maybe girls are just better at convincing these statisticians they are doing homework. Maybe boys are more honest. Maybe boys don't think it worth their while to lie about such a thing, while girls do. Unless we know how honest each and every one of these self-reporting children are, we know nothing about how much homework is getting done. Given the levels of honesty in current US culture, statistics based on self-reporting mean nothing to me. I would put as much trust in the self-reporting of Monsanto or British Petroleum as would put in the claims of these children. Which is to say: ZERO. Do you believe your child when he or she says the homework is done, or do you ask to see it? Then why do you put any trust in these statistics?

Upon further study, I also began to see that Sommers argument is just a subtler variation of the “boys are inferior” argument that we have gotten from many female authors over the years, including Anna Mulrine in her 2001 *USNews* article “Boys, the Weaker Sex?” Although Sommers appears to be defending boys and masculinity in general, her statistics all confirm the inferiority of boys. For instance, Sommers repeats the statistic that girls outperform boys in tests of artistic and musical ability [p. 25]. Her footnote for this is a 1997 NAEP statistic. But like all statistics, this one is easy to misinterpret, and Sommers is misinterpreting it. She uses it as another indication boys need help. However, we all need reminding that this statistic—even if true—is based on an average. It means the *average* girl outperforms the average boy at this level of schooling. It includes the *whole set* of performers, not just the best. But, *especially* in art and music, that isn't the way to read a statistic. The average musician at age twelve (say) is awful, and it simply doesn't matter if the average girl is marginally better than the average boy. The only ones that matter are the top performers, since they are the only ones likely to make careers of art or music, or to keep playing or creating later in life. And if you limit the statistic like that, you find it reverses. At the top, boys are ahead of girls in both music and art. Sommers and Mulrine and the rest even admit this. Like lefthanders, boys skew to the high and low end of statistics like this, while girls skew toward the middle. Boys and lefthanders tend to occupy the lowest and highest percentiles. Being both a male and a lefthander, I have kept up with the statistics on this, since they naturally interest me. And, being a male in the top one percent, I naturally feel an obligation to defend myself and my comrades. Nobody else is lobbying for us, so I have nominated myself. I had long thought those such as Sommers and Camille Paglia were defending us, but I have finally woken up from that dream.

Many reading this won't understand what I mean, and I know that. They will think to themselves, "Who needs to lobby for the top one percent? Don't you people have it made, male or female? It would be like claiming we need to lobby or intervene on behalf of the top one percenters in income. It is ridiculous." But I didn't say I was in the top one percent in income did I? Please keep up. I am actually in the bottom ten percent in income. The truth is, someone in the top one percent "has it made" if and only if he does what he is told. That is true of us all. And the one percenters who *don't* do what they are told are targeted like no others.

For more indication Sommers is misdirecting, we can return to her bio, where we find a nest of red flags. Sommers is a resident scholar for the American Enterprise Institute, which couldn't be a redder flag. AEI was started back in the late 1930's by top financiers.

AEI's founders included executives from [Eli Lilly](#), [General Mills](#), [Bristol-Myers](#), [Chemical Bank](#), [Chrysler](#), and [Paine Webber](#). To this day, AEA's board is composed of top leaders from major business and financial firms. [Wiki]

It is a top fascist think-tank in other words, promoting their various policies of middle-class ruination and financial depredation. Beyond that, Sommers has appeared on *Oprah*, *60 Minutes*, *Nightline*, and the *Daily Show*, and has written for *TIME*, *the New York Times*, *Slate*, *Huffington Post*, and the *Atlantic*. These are all propaganda bullhorns, fully owned by the same financiers who own everything else.

But back to AEI. There are some things you need to know about it. One, a first founder of AEI was Lewis H. Brown, who was at the time president of Johns-Manville Co. The company was the top producer of asbestos in the US, and as its head Brown was responsible for the massive 40-year coverup of the dangers of asbestos. To keep its disabled employees from talking, the company's attorney offered them compensation packages worth \$600. This at a time the Fair Labor Act required at least \$12,000 in damages for such workplace injuries. When the coverup finally became public in the 1970s, the company crashed, filing the largest ever bankruptcy in 1982. It is now owned by Berkshire Hathaway.

You should also know that AEI has been heavily funded by the Pew Trusts. We have seen the name Pew come up several times in my recent papers, since many of the people I have outed have been funded by their fellowships. The Pew money came from Sun Oil, and the name has been linked to far-right or fascist causes since the beginning, including the John Birch Society and the Brookings Institution. Joseph Pew despised Roosevelt and the New Deal and spent a lot of money to unseat him. In this capacity, he may have been involved [in the coup against him](#). He is known to have been involved in the Smedley Butler plot against Roosevelt in 1933-4 (as you can see by hitting that last link to *Counterpunch*), since that plot actually made the papers. But he may also have been involved in the 1944 plot I have uncovered evidence for [in my Kennedy paper](#). Either way, it is known he and other Plutocrats (DuPont, Rockefeller, Mellon, Morgan, Heinz, Remington, Litchfield, and Bush) wished to replace Roosevelt with a new government modeled on Hitler or Mussolini. So you see I am not using the word "fascist" in my papers lightly. Hitler and Mussolini *were fascists*.

AEI is also linked to the Koch brothers, top current billionaires and fascists. You have also seen them in recent papers, since I discovered [that Penn Jillette](#) was a Fellow of the Cato Institute—which is a front for the Kochs. AEI has been secretly funded by the Kochs through DonorsTrust, and this was [revealed by research by the Center for Public Integrity](#).

AEI has been against raising the minimum wage. It is against financial regulation, claiming the 2007 meltdown wasn't caused by deregulation but by “government housing policies”. It was one of the leading architects of the Iraq War under Bush, denying that the war had anything to do with oil. AEI has also been a top defender of Big Tobacco. AEI is linked to the Carlyle Group, Dick Cheney, Merck pharmaceuticals, American Express, and Coors.

So that is who has promoted Sommers as a resident scholar. With that new information in mind, we should look at Sommers in an entirely different light. Sommers tells us she is defending her son with her books, but it looks to me like she is defending and promoting her bosses.

This doesn't mean I am switching sides. I am not going back to Carol Gilligan and gender feminism, I am just getting off Sommers' side. I am looking for the truth on the third side, as usual.

It now looks to me like Sommers' assignment was to make her readers think boys needed encouragement and support from society, bringing them back into the fold. Instead of denigrating them in favor of girls, boys needed to find the same sort of nurturing given to girls. That argument seems so natural and intuitive, no one would dare contradict it. But contradict it I will. I am not going to argue that boys should be denigrated, of course. I am not going to argue that war should be waged by feminists against boys. But I am going to argue that Sommers' solutions are all blue-pill solutions. She wants boys to be “beneficiaries” of the same sorts of government programs as girls, and thereby the same sort of “encouragement”. That is the last thing I would wish on boys. And the reason is, it is the last thing I would wish on girls. There is a war being waged against both boys and girls, the only difference being the sort of war being waged. The masters of the MATRIX understand that one battle plan works best for boys and one works best for girls. So moving the boys over into the battle plan for girls isn't the solution.

Encouraging boys to do more homework isn't the solution. Encouraging them to read more books written by spooks isn't the solution. Getting more of them into colleges isn't the solution, since the colleges are now run by the spooks as well. In other words, *socializing* boys more in any way isn't the solution, because “socialization” has been replaced in the past century by ever greater levels of brainwashing. To my eye, all of Sommers' statistics in favor of girls are only indication girls are brainwashed in greater numbers and to a greater extent than boys—which is nothing for women or girls to crow about.

The best thing we could do regarding both boys and girls is to get everyone off their backs. The government and media need to be taken out of their lives completely and they need to be re-integrated back into a functioning home. But those behind the big think tanks like AEI don't want you to see that, because that would take a huge market away from the financiers. Notice that Sommers never pushes you in that direction, either. Her answer isn't to desocialize children and allow them real freedoms. It is to hyper-socialize boys in the way we have done with girls—with perhaps a nod to their “differentness” and masculinity.

And this is another place her thesis falls apart. You can't nurture masculinity in *any* climate of hyper-socialization. The type of independence both girls and boys need isn't fostered by any government program, not on the federal level or even the local level. It isn't even “fostered” at home, strictly speaking. Independence isn't fostered, it is *allowed*. Obviously, the most independent child will be one left alone to a great extent to form his or her own opinions about the world. That child may then have something to add to society and civilization. A child “fostered” at every point and during every waking moment can only turn out to be a slave of some sort.

We have more reason to be suspicious of Sommers when she takes the 1999 Columbine shooting as given in her first chapter. This book was written in 2000, before most of us started realizing these things could be faked. That was before 911, and at the time I hadn't a clue. So it is possible Sommers would do things differently now. But we now know all such events are manufactured to create fear and confusion. They are a continuation of the old CHAOS and COINTELPRO programs, which have been admitted to exist by the FBI and CIA. We are told that although the programs were functional in the 1960's and 70's, they have since been mothballed. You shouldn't believe that. Today's programs have the same earmarks as the old programs, so anyone awake should make the logical working assumption that the old programs are still alive—though perhaps under other names and under other departments. In the same way, the logical assumption is that Sommers knew this and was hired to insert Columbine into her early chapters. It is in her second sentence. This helps continue sell the event, as well as to make use of the event for the reason it was staged: to make us fear our children, distrust one another, and break up the family even further.

If Sommers had since begun to speak out against manufactured events, I might consider the possibility she was unaware of them in 1999. But she hasn't and so I don't. I wouldn't assume anyone of her intelligence could miss all the signs of them now, in 2015; so if she is still not talking about them, she is most likely an accomplice.

We also have indication of this from the timeline. Sommers' book was published in 2000 and Columbine happened in April of 1999. The references to Columbine don't look like late additions, which indicates the book was written quickly and rushed into print. It normally takes longer than that to write a book and get it on the shelves. Since the second book is slender and repeats a lot of the research of her first book, it might not have taken that long to write. However, to me it looks like it is possible the book was written expressly to play on the manufactured Columbine event.

In chapter 6 “Save the Males”, Sommers eviscerates Dr. William Pollack's 1998 research on the boys' crisis, showing it was most likely manufactured to bring attention and dollars to McLean Hospital at Harvard. This is why I liked her back in the day: she is very good at stuff like this, and I enjoy watching these fakes like Pollack take a tumble. However, she again drops the Columbine story like a famous name, without ever looking analytically at the event itself. But she goes beyond that this time, also dropping the names of Susan Smith and Melissa Drexler, two others involved in fake events. [See my papers on [Charleston](#) and on [Gabby Giffords](#) for more on Susan Smith.] This is more indication her book is not what most think it is.

Sommers arguments against Pollack are good. She shows how boys were demonized by Columbine and the multi-year media circus afterwards (which is ongoing to this day). But her solutions turn out to be just a different flavor of fascism. She recommends we let boys be boys—that is, be stoic and reserved if they wish, even to the point of “repression”. She also recommends we re-introduce competition, allow male-only events and classes, and so on. In other words, go back to the past. But while in some ways this would be better than what we have, it again ignores all the most important considerations and facts. In addition, it looks to me like a military solution to the problem, and I wouldn't be surprised if the military suggested it. If there is resistance to the new feminine fascism, go back to the old masculine fascism, where men were completely formed by top-down control by other men. But this manufactured debate isn't even worth entering: we *can't* go back to the past in this one way, since the world isn't what it was in 1950, much less 1900. Unless the huge propaganda machine hovering over the heads of both boys and girls is disassembled, it won't matter if boys are quiet or talkative, competitive or cooperative, masculine or feminine. Neither boys nor girls will have a chance

of physical or mental health in a world run by corporations and dominated by liars and psychopaths. In the end, it doesn't matter if boys are squashed under a masculine or feminine fascism: either way they are squashed.

For instance, Sommers recommends the new regimen of Great Britain in dealing with boys, which includes “strict homework checks, high expectations, a structured environment, frequent testing, and consistently applied sanctions if work is not done”. You see what I mean by a return to the old fascism. Sommers admits boys are not doing well, and her solution is to strap them to the old grindstone. This indicates to me someone is well aware of what I said above about boys being revolutionaries. They are reading these statistics like I am, but their response is not to disassemble the MATRIX. It is to crack down on these boys who aren't saluting the program with enough fervor.

And guess what? Although we were given the impression back in the day that Sommers was in the minority, standing nearly alone against the mainstream, miraculously all the things she recommended were almost immediately done. In her second book, Sommers admits that the mainstream has come over to her side in many ways and in a very short time. Although we were told that her first book was savaged by feminists—and that we are to understand feminists are in control of all government bodies—somehow it created huge shifts in policy nonetheless. Given her ties to the American Enterprise Institute, that should no longer surprise us, but those readers limited to the data in the books would find it unexplainable. And the same thing happened with her second book, policymakers almost immediately incorporating these ideas into the US system. Schools *are* now cracking down on boys (and girls) in unprecedented ways, including lockdowns, chainlink fences, zero-tolerance policies, suspicionless searches, and even unannounced drills—in which schoolchildren are terrorized by police running through the halls with real guns. If you think any of this is helping our children deal with trauma, you must be taking too much Zoloft.

And the excuse for turning our schools into detention centers has been the very same series of fake events Sommers helps to sell in her books. We have seen these military-style crackdowns in schools based on the various [Sandy Hook shootings](#) and [Boston Marathon bombings](#)—which never happened. Like Columbine they were manufactured to create fear and confusion. The “conspiracy theorists” have told us these events were run to pass gun laws, but I have shown you that was also a smokescreen. Somehow, the gun laws never end up getting passed, do they? No, [what the events were created to do](#) is to *sell* more guns. Gun sales have gone up like never before, and guess who is making all that money? The same bastards running the hoaxes. The trillionaire investment groups have bought up all the gun companies in the past 15 years, so they are happy to see you stocking up on weapons and ammunition. But the fake events are also used as an excuse to keep schools and society at large in a permanent lockdown and in a permanent orange-alert. These events, culminating in 911 but never-ending since then, are what have allowed for the Police State you and your children now live in. They have allowed for the illegal searches, the illegal detentions, the illegal confiscations of property, the Orwellian free-speech zones, and the overall gutting of all your Constitutional protections. They have allowed Congress to pass all sorts of unConstitutional “laws” by which the government and its stooges can do whatever they wish, with little or no recourse to the courts—since they have also been bought. If Sommers were really concerned about protecting her son, or creating a world in which he could exist productively, she should have addressed this. Without addressing it, all her smaller concerns and arguments come to nothing.

You will say the book comes from 2000, prior to 911. I will be told I am judging Sommers based on 15 years worth of hindsight. That argument might hold water if Sommers had since extended her comments in any substantive way. She has continued to publish on related topics, but her social

critiques have grown in no real way. Like Camille Paglia and many other “intellectuals”, she appears stuck in the 1990s, refusing to address the incredible events of the past 15 years—other than to take them as given. To anyone of true independence like you and me, this must be seen as fairly astonishing. How could someone whose job it is to comment on society completely miss the main currents of the past decade and a half? She and I are both *Phi Beta Kappa*—in other words we are both top one percenters. Can I believe she simply hasn't noticed what I have noticed? Although she exists in the midst of it much more than I do, she hasn't seen the signs? Hasn't developed any suspicions? Hasn't noticed any contradictions?

As I said, that isn't believable. Her link to AEI tells us that she must know exactly what is happening and that she has made her peace with it in some way. Like millions of others, she has found a way to profit from the status-quo, and cannot thereby attack its greater manifestations. She can only attack those on the other side of some manufactured fence.

Another thing that indicates this disagreement is manufactured is Sommers' 2013 award from the National Women's Political Caucus. That should have astonished everyone involved in the debate, since it would be like the Grand Dragon of the Ku Klux Klan being given an award by the NAACP. By 2013, Sommers had (apparently) been attacking these mainstream feminists viciously for more than 17 years. So why would they be giving her an award? We are told the award was for her *New York Times* article of February 2 of that year entitled [“The Boys at the Back”](#). However, that article hasn't moved one jot from her 1994 argument. Except for one thing: Sommers has agreed to change the subtitle of her first book, leaving the word “feminism” out of it. Otherwise she is still doing the same thing she was doing in 1994: sell same-sex classes, vocational training for boys, and “refusing to let them be inattentive”. *Pay attention Johnny: the blue-pill will be forced down your throat one way or another—with coddling or discipline—take your pick.*

We see more evidence of that in chapter 7: “Why Johnny Can't, Like, Read and Write”. There Sommers belittles the 1928 *Child Centered School* of Rugg and Shumaker, which helped do away with rote memorization, passivity in the classroom, and the authoritarian milieu that dominated schools up to that time. But again, we are being sold a false dichotomy. Neither the old way nor the new way has worked, but it isn't because children are now enjoying too many freedoms or too much creativity. The progressive format of Rugg and Shumaker *should* have worked, given a society that really wished to educate its children. However, we now know that hasn't been the case. The financiers didn't want an educated populace, they wanted a dulled-down populace too stupid to do anything but the work it was told to do and the shopping it was told to do. As long as the Plutocrats are in control of the schools, it won't matter what format the class adopts. The children can sit passively and chew on their propaganda or run around noisily while digesting it: either way, it is the same propaganda.

So once again, Sommers is pointing the finger in the wrong direction—I assume on orders from above. She is making these progressive educators like Rugg the fall guys, when they aren't. Yes, some of them have taken the whole *laissez-faire* idea too far, but we must assume they have *also* done this on orders from above. No doubt the Plutocrats embraced progressive education early on, seeing it could be bastardized far more easily than the old-style format. As with Modern art, once you start jettisoning conventions for any reason, you can keep jettisoning them until nothing is left. The early progressive educators suggested we remove some of the old rules as counter-productive, but the Plutocrats used that as an excuse to turn education into a free-for-all with no discipline, no context, and no content. This ensured students would graduate without knowing anything.

Rather than reverse that, and reintroduce content and context, Sommers proposes making a bad

situation worse. Her bosses appear to want to reintroduce *only* the discipline. They want children memorizing the propaganda by rote, being tested on it, and being punished for refusing to do so.

Beyond that, this pushing of a return to same-sex education is a similar disaster. I don't believe for a moment that separating the boys from the girls will help either of them. Nor do I believe the idea is being pushed by Sommers to help boys. I didn't see it 20 years ago, but I see it now: separating the sexes is just another way to traumatize them. I now see that it has been part of the longterm project to isolate the sexes. If men and women are separated from each other, mistrust each other, and are constantly bickering, not only can they not make alliances or successfully resist the governors, they cannot even gratify one another in the old ways. As I have reminded you in recent papers, the financiers don't want males and females gratifying one another for free. That doesn't put money into anyone's pocket, does it? They want you purchasing porn and sex-toys and hookers and the various other sexual crutches of modern society. Those are billion-dollar industries—industries they now control. So of course they are going to push this return to same-sex classrooms.

The same-sex classrooms also help them promote homosexuality. In the old days, the same-sex classes weren't created to promote homosexuality: it just happened that way. Humans are adaptable creatures, and they learn to make do with what is available. But today the Plutocrats *are* promoting homosexuality, and it has to do with their plans for population control. It is a way to address overpopulation without passing Chinese one-baby laws and the like. Although compared to Europe and Asia, the US isn't really overpopulated, many of the top Plutocrats come from here, and they like to run their operations at home, necessary or not. Homosexuality is also being promoted because the governors believe gays are less likely to resist them. I don't know that is true, but I can tell you that belief drives part of the current project. The Plutocrats see most gays as they see women: more easy to control with emotional “arguments” and other societal misdirection. But since it would appear many of the Plutocrats are also gay, it is hard to understand their reasoning in this. They must believe there are two types of gays, I guess.

I don't know what goes on in the mind of these psychopaths, and so there is no point in getting into it further. The fact is, any fool can see they *are* promoting homosexuality, for whatever reason or reasons. What used to be a no-no is now a yes-yes. I see both promptings as equally curious. It seems to me that a healthy society would neither promote nor demote homosexuality. It is like trying to promote or demote blonde hair or freckles or thin ankles: it is the promotion or demotion that is unnatural and that can only lead to ruin of one sort or another.

But to get back to it, it looks to me like promotion of same-sex education is just another project of the financiers, supporting their longterm goal of isolating the sexes. Isolating the sexes and breaking up the family have been two of the top goals of the financiers for a century, and if we add destroying religion, we have the top three. All of these goals are easy to link to the financiers, since only the financiers benefit from them. It was discovered long ago that single people with no religion spend the most money, since they buy the most useless and compensating products. It is these products the Plutocrats specialize in. It is these products that have allowed for the incredible expansion of all markets in the past 100 years.

You will say this overlooks the marketing to children, but it doesn't. Single people can still have children, you know. The financiers love single mothers above all other entities, since they can then market to both the mother and child. It is a salesman's ultimate fantasy: two traumatized people guaranteed to traumatize one another for life. The list of possible compensating products is endless.

In chapter 8 “The Moral Life of Boys”, we get more clever misdirection. It is so clever it would have fooled me in 1995. It would have fooled me because it speaks directly to my old-fashioned sense of moral order and rectitude, as it was meant to. Sommers says we need to quit leaving children to their own devices and teach them morals again. I quite agree, *in principle*. When I argued for independence above, I didn't mean I thought children should be brought up in a vacuum. I just meant their entire days shouldn't be planned for them by financiers, fake do-gooders, and anal-retentive parents. Sommers says we should raise young men as gentlemen, but she once again sets up a false dichotomy. This time her fake debate is between Bertrand Russell (a spook), who claimed the idea of the gentleman was created by the aristocracy to keep the middle class in order, and James Q. Wilson, another spook, who countered that the concept of the gentleman enabled the middle class to supplant the aristocracy. Both ideas are outrageously false, and apply to both history and current society *not at all*. Looking at Wilson's claim first, we have to laugh. The aristocracy wasn't supplanted by the middle class. The aristocracy was supplanted *by the financiers*. It was the bankers and other billionaires who pulled down the Kings, not the middle class. And the financiers then supplanted the middle class, driving them down into the lower class. The middle class has never been a major player in the class wars, except as a great lump to be manipulated or drained. Russell's claim is equally risible, since the aristocracy didn't believe the middle class *could* be gentlemen. Those in the middle class weren't gentlemen *by definition*. A gentleman was someone who didn't have to work for a living. The middle class had to work for a living. That is why the aristocrats in *Downton Abbey* are always looking down their noses at those “in trade”.

So Sommers is simply mixing several definitions of “gentleman” to confuse the issue. Of course I agree with her that young men should be taught manners, deportment, morality, and all the rest. Both the US male and female are now vulgarians, and they could both use the right sort of education and discipline. I just can't convince myself Sommers or her bosses have any interest in this sort of education. In context, I have to believe the idea of a gentleman is being re-introduced for all the *wrong* reasons. I suspect the financiers want to raise the new boy as a gentleman to take the final fire out of him. He will be too polite to speak out and too concerned for his fingernails to fight back. I get this all the time from people sent into silence me: they lead with the argument that I am not modest enough. It is implied that a scholar and an intellectual does not raise his voice, get excited, or state things with assurance. Of course this is as the governors want it. They prefer to rule over the meek, so they sell meekness as the crowning virtue. I suspect the same thing is going on with this reintroduction of the “gentleman”. As with everything else now, it is sold as the opposite of what it is. Sommers sells it as a return to truth, high-mindedness, excellence, and virtue; but in practice it will be the fall into further depths of subservience, shallowness, and hypocrisy.

This reading of Sommers is supported by backing up a page, to a section she calls *Rousseau in the Courts*. Here she finds a way to twist both history and polemic, arguing students *shouldn't* have Constitutional rights to protest or due process. She tells us these court findings in favor of students (*Tinker v. Des Moines* and *Goss v. Lopez*) have caused the breakdown of teacher authority in schools. Is that true? Not even close. Again, I would have bought her argument in 1995, since I find the fall in school standards alarming. I have never been in favor of the “therapism” Sommers rails against, or the feel-good new-age relativism she also criticizes. However, I have since come to realize that none of these things came about in the ways we were told. We are told they arrived on the wings of the progressive 1960's, being promoted by hippies and other clueless leftists. Sommers repeats this old story. But neither the courts nor the leftists are to blame for what has happened to culture in the past 50 years. The idea that leftists are to blame for anything is absurd, seeing that the American left was killed back in the late 1800's. The left since that time has been a total creation of the financiers: a faux-left propped up to give the right something to appear to resist. That applies to the Marxists and all the fake

leftists since then. In my research, all the top “leftists” turned out be fascists in disguise. See for example [my paper on Ramparts magazine](#), where I show you that most of the so-called leftists of the 1960's soon reverted to being neo-conservatives. We are told this was a natural maturity, but the telling is not convincing. With a little hindsight we can now see the leftists of that time were just pretenders. I have shown you we find the same thing if we study the [Beat Generation](#) or the [Lost Generation](#). What were sold to us as artists or marginal characters making their own way always turn out to be the sons and daughters of the merchant elite. I showed this was also true of [John Reed](#), the most famous US Marxist of the WW1 era, who was actually the scion of billionaires. Most importantly, I showed you [it was true of Marx himself](#), also the scion of billionaires. You have been sold a false history from the beginning, and Sommers is just continuing the sale.

US schools weren't eviscerated by leftists and progressive judges, they were eviscerated by CIA fake events, federal programs designed by fascists, conservative thinktanks, and—at bottom—by the financier class who wanted a subclass so ignorant it couldn't tie its shoes, much less revolt in any meaningful way. By financier class I don't mean middle-class tradespeople, I mean the super-wealthy billionaires and trillionaires who got their wealth from trade. This includes the bankers as well as the owners of industry and other capitalists. These are the people that have been in control of all US institutions since before the Civil War. Since none of these people are or ever have been leftists, there is no chance US education has ever been determined by leftists.

So when we see Sommers attack these court rulings in favor of students, we can only assume she wishes take away students' right to protest and their right to due process. Does that sound like a step in the right direction? Do you think boys will be re-empowered by making the schools we have even more like prisons? More to the point, do you think the big financiers behind the American Enterprise Institute want to take away the rights of students to protest in order to help boys get back on their feet? Of course not. The fascists want to take away students' right to protest and to due process for the same reason they want to take away *your* right to protest and to due process: it makes you that much easier to control. They want you sitting in little free-speech pens surrounded by chicken wire and cops with AK-47's, just as they want your sons and daughters huddling in locked-down schools, patrolled by the National Guard and drug sniffed daily by attack dogs.

Chapter 8 is a goldmine in my exposing of Sommers. Every page I read is another notch she falls in my estimation. Let us return to the first page of the chapter. After belittling Pollack for demonizing boys in chapter 6, she demonizes them just as fully in chapter 8. To build up to her sale of morality a few pages later, she first has to show us how immoral the new boy is. She actually uses statistics from the American Psychiatric Association to convince us boys are suffering from a “conduct disorder”. I kept expecting for her to explode this manufactured disorder and the APA like she had Pollack and McLean Hospital, but she doesn't. She sells both with a straight face, expecting us to miss the grand contradiction. Right after that she borrows all the horror stories her earlier opponents used to demonize boys, including the Glen Ridge case and the Spur Posse. *And she uses them precisely like they did.*

The Glen Ridge rape case was used throughout the 1990's to demonize boys. In it, some high school jocks from a wealthy community allegedly gang-raped a retarded girl. The event was promoted with this dire warning:

What's ultimately most shocking about this crime is how ordinary it was, how predictable—how in one way or another it's happening now, all across America.

Our first assumption should be these events were faked like the rest, but regardless of that, Sommers

variant interpretation hardly gives us a better picture of boys or men. She tells us,

The problem with these young male predators was not conventional male socialization but its absence.

As you see, boys are pretty well demonized either way. But with Sommers' variant interpretation, we are at least left with the possibility boys can be held in line with the moral equivalent of a bootcamp drill sergeant. She tells us boys are “barbarians” that have to be civilized. I hate to think that was her experience with her own boy. It wasn't my parents' experience with me, I know that for sure. Even in my terrible twos I was no barbarian. But wait, I remember Sommers saying something to opposite effect, either regarding her son or regarding all boys. Oh yes, it was in chapter 6, when she said,

We must bear in mind that Pollack is not talking about a small percentage of boys who are seriously disturbed and lethally dangerous. He is attributing pathology to normal boys, and his conclusions are expansive and alarming.

I'm sorry, isn't Sommers doing exactly the same thing in chapter 8, just 40 pages on? In bringing up Glen Ridge and the Spur Posse and then calling all boys barbarians who need to be civilized, isn't she being equally expansive and alarming? Actually, in doing this she isn't just being expansive and alarming, she is contradicting herself in spectacular fashion, self-destructing before our very eyes. She actually has the temerity to quote Janet Daley saying, “Boys must be actively constrained by a whole phalanx of adults who come into contact with them before they can be expected to control their asocial, egoistic impulses”. What? Doesn't that contradict what Sommers was telling us about her own son? Doesn't that contradict what you know of your own upbringing? Did you have to be constantly constrained by a entire phalanx of adults to control your asocial, egoistic impulses? I didn't. Like most, I wanted the approval of my parents and the adults around me, and therefore wasn't difficult to control at all. I required a minimum of discipline and learned readily. But regardless of my own experiences or yours, Sommers is contradicting herself in grand strokes. Claiming that boys are born with asocial, egoistic impulses (where girls are not) is equivalent to “attributing pathology” to them. Asocial impulses are normally categorized as pathological, since we would expect any higher animals to be social. Defining any humans as innately asocial would be like defining ants or wolves as asocial: it is both counter-intuitive and counter to all evidence. No humans are innately asocial, except possibly sociopaths. Sommers is basically defining the average boy as a sociopath in chapter 8, after defending him against that claim in chapter 6. Madness.

In this same chapter, Sommers not only mentions the Glen Ridge rape case, she gives us a three-page run-down of the event. Her account sends up so many red flags I think I will be forced to address it. See [my accompanying paper](#), published simultaneously to this one, where I show many pages of evidence it was faked by the CIA.

Before I wrap up, I want to return to Sommers' deconstruction of Dr. William Pollack. I mentioned him above, as connected to the McLean Hospital at Harvard. She showed that Pollack had jumped on her 1994 suggestion that boys were at risk, coopting it and turning it to the purposes of his Institution. In other words, he admitted that, like girls, boys were also in crisis. He then used that crisis to propose various kinds of intervention, mainly institutional, psychological and pharmacological.*

But the reason I returned to Pollack is that, like him, I am admitting both boys and girls are traumatized. So some will ask why I cannot make alliance with either side. Well, I can't make alliance with Sommers, obviously, since she is denying either boys or girls are traumatized. She pooh-poohs

Pollack's research by telling us that, like girls, boys would also be doing fine if the feminists and progressive educators weren't sitting on them. I have shown that isn't true, because even if the feminists and progressive educators quit squashing boys, boys would still be crushed beyond recognition by the Plutocrats and their tools in Intelligence. But the Plutocrats don't want you to see that. They have hired Sommers to make you think both boys and girls are just fine. If we were to believe her statistics and interpretations, we would have to believe that most people in the US were basking in great pools of self-esteem and confidence, troubled only by the occasional wrong-headed feminists. All we have to do is return to same-sex 1950's model classrooms and everything will be hunky-dory. Once we embrace her "equality feminism", where boys are treated as equals and gender feminists stop repressing them, we will again produce the greatest workforce in the history of the world.

But with a little deeper digging, her entire thesis crumbles into styrofoam peanuts and blows away in an ill wind. I kick myself that I bought this crap in the 1990's. The US education system is broken, but it wasn't broken by feminists or progressive educators. Feminists and progressive educators have been just two tools in a much vaster project of societal ruination, and until we address that project and its authors, we will get nowhere on any given question of policy. The past two decades have given us clues galore about who those authors are and what they are really up to, and it is past time we stared the beast down. If we cannot look at him we can never hope to dodge his charge.

I also can't ally with Pollack, since although I agree that both boys and girls are in serious trouble, I have no interest in using that trouble to sell them pills, psychiatric or medical treatments, or a smorgasbord of expensive government programs. Boys and girls don't in fact have the troubles these people assign to them, and the causes of these troubles are likewise far different than the mainstream would have us believe. I can see that both Pollack and Sommers are creating problems, not solving them. In order to increase confusion, they are being paid to create one more fake debate, one where neither side ever speaks sense or tells the truth.

In conclusion, we see that once again both sides have been manufactured to misdirect you away from the real projects and the real players. Curious isn't it, that neither those in the manosphere nor those in the femosphere ever let on that the CIA exists, much less that the financiers behind the CIA exist. You would think the feminists would attack the Plutocrats directly, since a majority of them **are indeed men**. But you never see this, do you? You never see them attacking the men that really *are* controlling them and limiting their freedoms and mentally and physically abusing them. Why? Because those men *really are controlling them*. In other words, those women are being paid to attack punks in the manosphere as "haters", not to attack the billionaire fascist paying their salaries. In the same way, those on the other side like Sommers also never let on that there is an unseen level of control beneath the waters they sail on. They always keep your eyes on the little eddies and never admit there is a great tide driving them all.

*That is another thing we haven't looked in this paper: the increasing drugging of children since 1990, based on these same faked events and the resulting studies that followed. It is just one more thing Sommers seems to draw your focus away from.

Tucker Carlson, Day Two

by Miles Mathis

First published March 7, 2023

Wow, what a disappointment! I just watched Day Two of Tucker's January 6 expose, and it was a complete dud. Yesterday's segment was a good start, since he outed the QAnon Shaman being led on a guided tour by the Capitol Police, having them open doors for him and escort him into chambers. We see a complete stand-down by Capitol Police for these fake "rioters", proving it was all staged. Tucker also outed Ray Epps as a government agent, though he didn't go deep on that, just hitting it at speed. He also outed the Brian Sicknick fake, proving this officer wasn't killed by rioters bashing him with a fire extinguisher. But other than that, it was a pretty weak brew. Compared to my paper of two years ago, it was just a weak body blow rather than a head bashing. Tucker led with a lie, saying there was no video of Ashli Babbitt getting shot. Then how is it that so many of us have seen video of it? I have had a link to video for almost two years and it is still good. But I guess Tucker's team can't do a basic websearch.

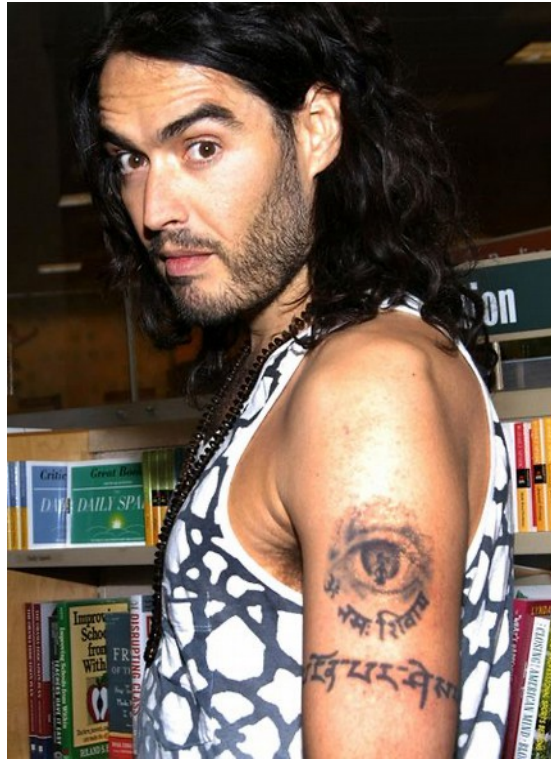
I had assumed he would show more footage and go deeper today, but instead we got nothing but a reply to his critics like Chuck Schumer and CNN, a tame interview with a fired Capitol policeman, and an airy interview with Russell Brand on spirituality. So it begins to look like Schumer's call to Rupert Murdoch to kill this series may have worked. We will see what Tucker does for the rest of the week, but if today is any indication, the series was quashed.

I had a bad feeling this might happen when I dialed up the Tucker video this evening, finding that Bing had censored Tucker for the first time in my memory. No free links to Youtube or Dailymotion. I had to go to Google to find a link to the free livestreaming at Youtube. So Youtube had not quashed it immediately, but Bing had.

Twitter also just happened to be down all day, which I'm sure is no coincidence.

I also have to warn you again about Russell Brand. The guy has some charisma, but he has been hired to control the opposition. He is not your friend. He is spouting a bunch of new-age spiritual stuff like Jim Carrey, but it is the usual conjob. It is the attempt to capture my audience by channeling my [spirit.pdf paper](#), but watering it down and flipping it. I have seen Alex Jones trying to do that, too, breaking into spirituality sermons, but Brand is a bit better at it, just because he is prettier and has a better vocal presentation. Brand gives himself away in every sermon, though, because all you have to do is look at his tats, which are stridently Phoenician, including the number 33, the all-seeing eye, and the word "ecstasy" tattooed above his pubes. You can't see that last one, admittedly, but he flashes the 33 all the time.

I also remind you of [this article from Buzzfeed](#) from ten years ago, entitled "29 good reasons you should worship Russell Brand as a god". Not 33 good reasons?



So, very heavy promotion of this guy recently from Tucker, Youtube, Bill Maher, and many other mainstream sources, indicating a prominent project. Beware the Ides of March, which are eight days away.

Also perhaps worth commenting on today is a poll out from Trafalgar where 43.4% of respondents said they thought we were on the brink of another world war. That's strange enough, since there is no chance we are. But even stranger is the party breakdown, with Republicans being more likely to think that than Democrats, by 57 to 26. Exactly the opposite of what I expected. Another study out today claimed to find Democrats are more likely to be fearful and depressed, which matches expectation. But of course that conflicts with the first poll. I guess we are supposed to think Republicans are looking forward to a war, so that they can finally use all those guns they have been buying. But seriously, if these polls are to be believed, and maybe they aren't, it may indicate Republicans are more likely to believe we are on the brink of war because they have been more targeted with that message. They are the ones asking more questions about the vaccines, by about the same margin, so they are the ones that need to be diverted. The fake war in Ukraine was started just for that purpose: to move you on from the vaccine genocide and give you something new to key on.

Russell Brand's Genealogy



by Miles Mathis

March 25, 2023

Brand's genealogy is full of big holes and his early bio is spotty, at best. Wiki tells us nothing about his background, implying his parents are not from peerage lines, and Ethnicelebs also leads you away from asking if he is from the Brands, Barons Dacre, but he almost certainly is. Here are the top five clues there:

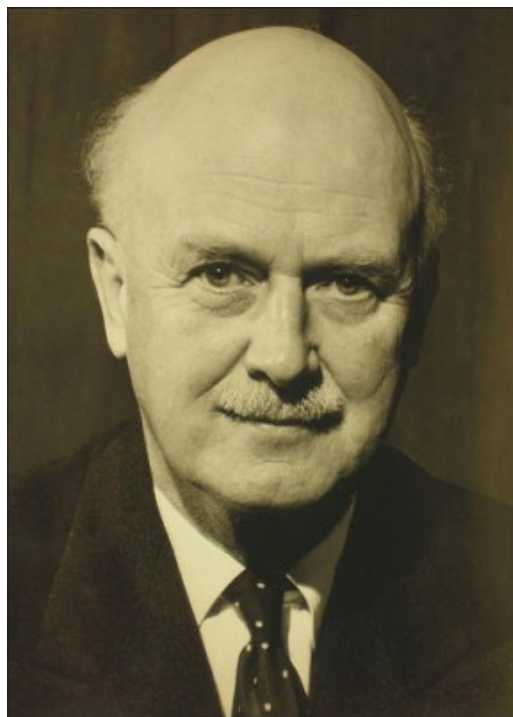
- 1) His mother is a Nichol or Nichols, and the peerage Brands from that area have been marrying Nicholls for centuries. See [Thomas Brand](#), b. 1717, the earliest listed in this line at Wiki, whose mother was Margaret Nicholl, of the Nicholls of Chipping Barnet.
- 2) Geni takes these Brands back a bit further, to this Thomas Brand's father, also Thomas Brand, who was from Fyfield, Essex. Where is Russell Brand from? Grays, Essex, about ten miles south of that.
- 3) These Brands are closely related to the Russells. See the 4th Viscount Thomas Brand, who married Leila Seely, daughter of Leila Russell. Her great-grandfather was the 6th Duke of Bedford.
- 4) [Brand's grandfather was a Truman](#), and they are also related to these same families in the peerage through the Campbells. And yes, this would link him to President Truman, who is listed in the British peerage despite allegedly being a US everyman.
- 5) Brand is also a Bennett, ditto, since they are also related to these families in the peerage, also through the Campbells. See Jane Susannah Campbell, for instance.

A reader asked me today if Brand is related to the Bronte sisters, since in a recent paper I showed they

were really van Brants/van Brunts from Holland. It is possible, since these Brands come out of nowhere in around 1700, suddenly marrying the daughter of Evelyn Pierrepont, 1st Duke of Kingston-upon-Hull in about 1745. Pierrepont was Lord President of the Privy Council, and his other daughters married earls or the sons of earls, including Montagus, Erskines, and Leveson-Gowers. So why did his fourth daughter marry this nobody Brand? Possibly because he was a rich banker or shipowner who had just arrived from Holland, being a van Brant or van Brunt. This is exactly the time the van Brunts of Holland were going to the US and marrying well there too, mainly in Connecticut.

Just so you know where Russell Brand came from, it isn't just the Russells, Dukes of Bedford. It is also the Montagu-Douglas-Scots, Dukes of Buccleuch, who married these Brands in 1899. It is the Hamiltons, Dukes of Abercorn, who married them at the same time. It is the Cavendishes, Earls of Burlington and Dukes of Devonshire, who married the Brands in 1868. Through them we also link immediately to the Somersets, Dukes of Beaufort, and Comptons, Earls of Northampton. Also the Boyles, Ponsonbys, Lascelles, van de Weyers, Crosbys, Gordons, Ropers, Lennards, Lambtons, Greys, Egertons, Phipps, Campbells, and everyone else at the top of the peerage, throughout Europe.

The Brands and Russells are not known for their looks, so where did Russell Brand get his?



That's the Viscount Hampden, who died in 1965. So Russells' mother must be a great beauty, right? Not really:



Not unattractive, but not what we were expecting. Though who knows what she looked like 20 years ago. She has been through cancer. But I was expecting something like Gal Gadot. So I looked up his dad:



OK, that's where he got his looks, though not his hair. We can see it in the eyes and the long face. These guys look more like Russells than Brands:



That is the 11th Duke of Bedford, who died in 1940. The resemblance is striking. Russell Brand can be thankful he reverted back to that, rather than the 12th Duke:



He got his looks from his mother, Mary du Caurroy **Tribe**. Here is a famous du Caurroy, of the tribe:



He has Russell Brand's hair, but little else.

More indication Brand is peerage is his acceptance at age 15 to the Italia Conti Academy, the “School for the Stars”.

There is a big gap in his bio, between the time he was expelled from Italia Conti in 1992 and his first stand-up in 2000. What was he doing from age 16 to 24? Drugs, we are told, but is that all? Despite being tossed from the School for the Stars, he got tapped for TV parts anyway, appearing at age 18 in *The Bill* and *Mud*. Somehow he was hired in 2000 by MTV, but we aren't told why. What exactly was his entree there? In 2002 he appeared in two made-for-TV (by MI5) movies, *Cruise of the Gods* and *White Teeth*. So basically all doors were open to him from the beginning.

By age 30 he was performing for Queen Elizabeth. Why? Was she interested in his gay drug shame humor? Doubtful. Only cousins get these command performances that the Queen has to sit through, and Brand was a cousin of the Queen through the Bennetts and Russells.

I knew Brand was some sort of agent back to 2013, when he used a poster designed by Shepard Fairey for his Messiah Complex Tour, making sure to plug Fairey at each show. See [this old paper](#) from that same year where I out Fairey for the creepy spook he is.

Speaking of fairies, it is hard to believe they ever tried to sell Brand as straight, supposedly dating or marrying Katy Perry, Jemima Goldsmith and others. In that video at youtube of Messiah Complex, he doesn't hide that he is flamboyantly gay, even going out into the audience to look for a new boyfriend—who he finds in a bearded trucker in a flannel shirt. He kisses and mugs the guy, stopping just short of dry humping him. So we even know what he likes.

Another way we know Brand is from the upper levels of the peerage is his confidence in the presence of people like Bob Geldof. Geldof, also peerage, and with some powerful connections, is known to be grumpy and vindictive. Those from the lower levels are generally afraid of crossing him. But as we remember from the 2006 NME awards, Brand showed no such fear, landing the biggest cut on him of his career, the famous “he's been dining out on 'I Don't Like Mondays' for 30 years.” But as we saw above, Brand is from at least six dukedoms, so he almost certainly outranks Geldof. He can say whatever he wants. He was immediately invited back to host the 2007 BRIT Awards, so the Phoenician Navy didn't punish him.

And you see what that means, right? Like the Stones and Beatles, his accent is fake. He is just pretending to be a cockney lad from the streets, but we may assume he talks like Roger Moore when he is at home.

So what's my point with all this? Same as the previous times I have mentioned Brand: to warn you not to trust him. Just because he has moved from left to libertarian, some are thinking maybe he has come over to our side or something. Nope. These people never come over to our side, except to try to control the opposition. He is not your friend.

Here's an interesting background I spotted in a Friends show:



How about the three ramping lions? Why would Central Perk have a decoration like that? Just the Phoenicians signaling one another, as usual.

Just found another one, from five years earlier:



Same spot in Central Perk, but this time it is a coat of arms. I don't know which one.

Russell Brand and *Adolescence*



by Miles Mathis

First published April 4, 2025

As if on cue to prove [my recent assertions](#) regarding Weinstein, Clinton, Epstein, and Prince Andrew, we saw today Russell Brand pulled into the mix, being charged in London for raping four women decades ago. All patently absurd, since like the rest of these guys, **Brand is gay as goose**. The Phoenicians are having another grand mass chuckle over this one, I assure you. I have to think that this is obvious even to many unconnected or “normal” people, far moreso than in the case of Clinton, for instance, who is fair at acting straight, or Weinstein or Epstein, who few have seen speak or interact, even less with Andrew, who almost none in the US have seen do anything, speak, walk, or otherwise. But Brand is a media whore and always has been, so we have seen him sashaying around for thirty years, winking and noodling and flirting with everyone, but especially the dudes. You will say he has been linked to real hotties. Yeah, they are called beards. Paid escorts to make him look straight, for the benefit of his female audience. Standard Hollywood. Think of Cary Grant's superhot wives like Dyan Cannon. Just for the red carpet.

Seriously, do you think someone like Russell Brand ever needed to rape anyone, even if he was straight or bi? He's had women throwing themselves at him since he became famous, so why does he need to rape anyone? It makes no sense from the first word. These guys have their pick of literally tens of thousands of women across Europe and the US, so forcing someone to have sex who doesn't want to is absurd. Which is what made Clinton's fake story so goofy: do you really think a guy in such a position [is going to choose Monica Lewinsky](#), a dumpy, annoying little Jewish girl? At least [Kennedy's fake stories](#) made some sense, since they included women like Marilyn Monroe. But effing Monica Lewinsky? Again, the Phoenicians laughed their hairy asses off about that one. The American public will buy anything, the more stupid, illogical, and contradictory the better.

These incidents allegedly happened from 1999-2004, or 21 to 26 years ago! So just ask yourself this, how could there be any evidence one way or the other? Women do get raped, but there is only one way to successfully prosecute it in the real world, as any trial attorney will tell you: the woman has to go to the doctor immediately, the doctor has to confirm the injuries are consistent with rape, and she has to go to the police with evidence tying a specific guy to it. He has to be placed with her by forensic

evidence and/or witness testimony, proving beyond a reasonable doubt he did it. That is the law. You can't convict with anything short of that, in a rape case or any other case, and you can't even legally get charged without the existence of such evidence. With no evidence, the police can't legally charge anyone and no grand jury will ever look at it. That was the problem [with the Trump case](#), since the crazy lady didn't even know when it took place. She had no receipts, so there was nothing to go on except her word, which was worth nothing (as we know from her past actions and writings). Her attorneys had literally nothing to go on and the opposing side would have ripped her to shreds, so we know the case was faked. Same thing here, since one of the first things we are told is

It is alleged that Brand raped a woman in 1999 in the Bournemouth area, indecently assaulted a woman in 2001 in the Westminster area of London, orally raped and sexually assaulted a woman in 2004 in Westminster and sexually assaulted a woman in Westminster between 2004 and 2005.

What? Brand is being charged with one count of sexual assault for that last event, so what do they mean "between 2004 and 2005"? He was continually assaulting her for a twelvemonth? He never once stopped, even for a sandwich? No, it has to be either 2004 or 2005, doesn't it, which means that they are admitting she isn't sure. How can they charge him with something when they don't even know the year it took place? It is impossible, isn't it? To charge him, there has to be some evidence, and if there is evidence it would have to be dated. A trip to the doctor's office would be dated. A police report would be dated. Any other evidence would have to be capable of being dated or it would be thrown out of court. So as usual none of this makes any sense. We know it is fake without further study.

I am continually amazed that anyone is slimy enough to be involved in this vaudeville, which I find **more evil than rape**. Rape is limited to the women involved, but this project is aimed at all heterosexual women, and has been destroying their natural sexuality for decades. Its potential for harm is nearly unlimited. It has affected me personally by affecting every single woman I have ever dated . . . and every single woman I have not dated. It is a crime against humanity, one of many being run by this cabal of soulless monsters.



Here's another one. As if that isn't bad enough, I just learned about the Netflix British propaganda series *Adolescence* today, also selling Men-are-Pigs . . . or now Boys-are-Pigs. They are proposing to show it in all schools in the UK, blackwashing boys once again. I have told you before Netflix is just a CIA/MI6 front, and this proves it again. This crime against boys—far greater than any pedophilia since it will affect far more boys—was created by a **Graham**, actor Stephen Graham from *Snatch* and *This is England*. He pretends his father was a mechanic—the usual BS story we always get from these people. He also claims to have survived suicide when the rope snapped. Right. He came out of Rose Bruford so we can assume he is from the peerage *Grahams* somehow. I remind you they are Dukes of Montrose, close cousins of the Stuarts.



Strangely, Ethnicelebs claims his father is Stephen Kelly, while listing no other relatives. Then why is he named Stephen Graham? Neither Ethnicelebs nor Wikipedia name his mother. Is she a Graham? Possibly, that would explain why she is scrubbed.



The other creepy creator of *Adolescence* is superspook Jack Thorne, who came out of the theater department at Cambridge. Wikipedia skips over his parents altogether, so we may assume he is of the peerage Thornes related to the Douglas-Pennants, the Leslies, the Campbell-Prestons, the Verneys, and the Hope-Veres. His wife is Rachel Mason. He co-wrote the three dreadful *This is England* series, which resold the period 1986-90—bad enough the first time but which Thorne now makes even worse, to salt in all your original neuroses and psychoses. He has been up to the current project since 2014, when he created and wrote *Glue*, about murdering teens of course:

The plot revolves around the friends of a 14-year-old boy, Cal Bray, who is found dead. The investigation to find the killer reveals their dark and dirty secrets, hidden behind the picture-perfect British countryside.

Not a documentary or True Crime thing, he just made it up to mess you up.

Here is the plot of *Adolescence*.

In an English town, armed police raid a family home and arrest Jamie Miller, a 13-year-old boy, on suspicion of the murder of a classmate, Katie Leonard. Jamie is processed and held at a police station for questioning and then remanded in custody at a secure training centre. Investigations at Jamie's school and interviews by a forensic psychologist reveal that Jamie has been chronically bullied via social media. Other students, including Katie, had targeted him on Instagram, calling Jamie ugly and labelling him an incel. Jamie has come to internalise these things and lashes out at his psychologist. At home, Jamie's family deals with the community's backlash against them as they work together to cope with Jamie's arrest and subsequent detention.

See if you can spot the propaganda. Or, I should say, see if you can spot anything there that *isn't* hamhanded propaganda.

A 13-year-old as an incel? Really? Incel mean involuntary celibate, and I think most boys that age are celibate, simply because they are virgins. Many haven't even gone through puberty yet, which now hits white boys in England from 12 to 14. So this doesn't even make sense. And again, it isn't based on a true story, Thorne just made it up from his warped mind.

This reminds me somewhat of the *Our Guys* propaganda from the US in 1989, which [I blew the cover of in 2015](#). That is the Glen Ridge case, where the popular highschool jocks allegedly raped a challenged girl with a broomstick, etc. That also never happened, but they at least sold it to you as if it did. It was promoted as real, and still is. But this British story is pure fiction, so why in hell would they make all schoolkids in the UK watch it, [teaching them it is revealing a hidden truth about boys](#)? The usual suspects are using the film to call for more policies and laws that will lead to a further quashing of boys and masculinity. This push is being led by an MI5-front organization called [Tender](#), which claims to be **a nationwide charity harnessing drama and the arts to educate children, young people and adults about healthy relationships**, but which is really just another Operation Chaos organization created to split the sexes and destroy the family. In their “who we are” section on their website, they forget to tell you who they are, listing no board of directors or sponsors, only some actor/“co-sponsors”, some actor/“ambassadors”, and a youth group. They have an “our team” link, but it goes to a “sorry that page can't be found”. Very helpful, thanks. But we do know from others' research (see Charlotte Gill) that Tender is government-sponsored, taking millions in UK taxes over the past five years for projects like this. Billing you for your own propaganda and sexual destruction.

[The Wayback Machine has a copy of their Staff/Trustees page](#), indicating they just deleted it for this *Adolescence* push, knowing we would look for it. Why, if no skullduggery is going on here? Why hide? Their CEO is Susie McDonald, but her bio is still pretty much scrubbed, telling us almost nothing. She has also recently deleted her X profile. With more research we find she is connected somehow to another shady organization Westminster Insight, which is chaired by Susie Bacon. So we get some more peerage names. Bacon comes out of Capita Conferences, whose LinkedIn page describes it as “the number one provider of Police and Criminal Justice events”. Westminster Insight's Managing Director Alice Catterall also comes out of Capita. Doesn't sound good. On [their current website](#), we find their first promoted event “How to choose the right physical security system for your school”. Oh, so they are in the business of faking events so they can sell security to schools! We should have known. Same thing as in the US, see Sandy Hook, Aurora, Uvalde, and a thousand other fake events.

The founder of Westminster Insight is John Gummer.

The Rt. Hon John Gummer, Lord Deben, is the founder and Chairman of Sancroft International, a consultancy that advises both businesses and investors on all areas of **Sustainability and ESG**. Between 2012 and 2023 he was Chairman of the UK's Independent **Climate Change Committee**. Lord Deben was also the UK's longest serving Secretary of State for the Environment (1993-97) having previously been Minister of Agriculture, Fisheries, and Food. His sixteen years of top-level ministerial experience also include Minister for London, Employment Minister, and **Paymaster General in HM Treasury**. Lord Deben is currently Chairman of **Valpak Ltd** and of PIMFA, the trade body representing financial advisers and **wealth managers**.

Ah, so now we are really getting somewhere. This is why they hid the “Who we are” pages at Tender: so we wouldn't so easily find the big fish behind them. Lord Deben's brother is Peter, Baron Chadlington, so two barons in the same family. Peter was head of **Huntsworth**, one of the largest UK PR firms. He advised John Major during the Gulf War. He was also a major backer of David Cameron. **On his personal books at Huntsworth were the Stock Exchange, Associated British Foods and the Carlyle Group, among others.**^[1]

The mother of these two barons is Margaret Mason. Do you remember who else is a Mason? Jack Thorne above, who is married to one. I also remind you that Meryl Streep is married to a Gummer.

The Gummers seemed to have been partially scrubbed at thepeerage.com, maybe to hide something regarding these brothers. There was also an Ellis Norman Gummer, OBE, b. 1915, nearly scrubbed from the net, but a Commander of the British Empire and head of the British Council.

Before buying himself into politics, Lord Deben was a writer, known for his book *When the Coloured People Come*. You have to laugh.

I remind you of [this 2019 story](#) from the *Daily Mail*, now scrubbed in Deben's bio, where he was caught in a huge conflict of interest, much like our own Congresspeople—think Pelosi—failing to disclose huge payments and making millions from shady insider deals. The usual with these people. The year before he was found guilty of lying to the public by the BBC Executive Complaints Unit. None of that is listed on his Wiki page.

And do you really think the UK Climate Change Committee, whose head is appointed by the Prime Minister, is really “Independent”. Independent of what? Working in the public interest? All these government committees are owned and run by huge business interests, and in the UK we always find some crooked lord behind them, with both hands in the treasury.

But back to Tender. There is a Susan McDonald in the peerage of her age, being the daughter of the Baron Gordon Ramsay McDonald. Or she could be Susan McDonald, the Baroness of Avebury, due to her marriage to Lyulph Lubbock. Will she tell us? Probably not.

Just found [another hidden page at Tender](#), a Q&A with Susie, where she says Tender was set up by her friend Tamsin Larby in 2003, Susie taking over in 2009. Larby is a scriptwriter who created “gala performances” of the *Vagina Monologues* in UK in the early 2000s. OK. That helps a bit. I did not find any Larbys in the peerage.

One of the trustees of Tender is Rory Conwell, CEO of Wilmington Group, a Healthcare publishing house that publishes *Compliance Week* in the US as well as *Health Service Journal*, the mouthpiece of the National Health Service. So that helps us understand what is going on here. All this is tied to NHS, probably including the funding channels, which come not only out of the treasury, but from Big Pharma and the other usual criminals.

Tender's Chairman is Matthew Layton, who came out of the huge DEI law firm Clifford Chance, where he was their Global Managing Partner. Clifford Chance is a Magic Circle firm, or one of the top four Barristers Chambers of City of London. So that also helps us understand who is behind Tender. They hired many peerage ladies to be their face on the world, but behind we find crouching the trolls at Clifford Chance, NHS, and especially PIMFA. When you see the term wealth managers, you can assume they are referencing the usual suspects at Blackrock, Vanguard, Fidelity, State Street, and those places. All this new-age crap is run from the top down, because your sexual destruction is *hugely* profitable.

Speaking of mobsters, I have a tack-on concerning John Gotti. I was searching the Grahams of the peerage for Stephen Graham above when my eye lit on the name Gotti. Gotti in the peerage? Yep, a General Enrico Gotti, b. 1867 in Turin and married Marie Bonaparte, daughter of Napoleon Bonaparte, 5th prince of Canino, grandson of Lucien Bonaparte, who was the brother of the famous Napoleon. That indicated to me that Gotti is likely short for Gottingen, since the Gottingens, famous German

royals who were also Hohenzollerns, Braunschweigs, and Brandenburgs, were actually Guelphs from Italy. They were originally Dukes of Bavaria, but married into Italian clans and ruled large parts of Northern Italy from the 12th century, including Florence and Turin. John Gotti's family is thought to have come from Naples, which would confirm that again, since Naples was run by the Bonapartes in the early 1800s. It was also run before and after that by the Bourbons, who were close cousins of the Saxons and other German noble houses. So as usual, it is likely this mafioso wasn't some working-class Italian in a loud suit, he was from European nobility. We have seen many times, [most recently with Al Capone](#), who was really Alfonso Capone of Italian nobility.

We have more evidence of that from Gotti's wife Victoria DiGiorgio. DiGiorgio is another noble name, and they admit Victoria was also Russian. The DiGiorgios were also crime bosses in LA in 1920s, but that can be read the same way. One of the big clues is [here](#):

[Victoria's] parents worked in factories in New York City. Later on, she inherited her mother's paternal fortune worth millions of dollars.

If her mother's father was worth millions, why was she working in a factory? You see the lies here. They can't even separate them: they contradict from one sentence to the next.

Also see Cardinal Girolamo Gotti, d. 1916, *Propaganda Fide* for Pope Leo XIII. A different sort of mobster. Also Vincenzo Gotti, also a cardinal, but way back in 1728, under Pope Benedict XIII.



The Pope made him [Patriarch of Jerusalem](#), which I would say is revealing.

Also see Giulio Gotti Porcinari, an Italian General under Mussolini, who they admit was from a family of Counts of Volterra. He was also a [Knight of the Order of Malta](#). When he was captured by Montgomery, they joked they had captured Julius Caesar. Like the Nazi generals he was soon released in 1946, after only a short time in jail (or actually none).

And now, do you want to see a little magic trick? DiGiorgio means from or of Giorgio, and Giorgio is a variant of the Greek/Russian Giorgiou, and the [Giorgious are in the peerage as well](#), related to . . . the Douglas-Pennants. Oh my, we just saw them, didn't we? Scan back above, where you will see the Thornes are most closely related to the very same Douglas-Pennants. What I neglected to point out there is that these Douglas-Pennants are also Fitzroys, of course leading us in direct line right back to King Charles II. On the way they hit the Seymours, Villiers, Bennets, Somersets, Montagus, Walpoles, Stanhopes, Nugents, Nevilles, Lane-Foxes, and Pelhams. We saw at least one of those names in our

games today: one of the ladies on the people page of Tender was a Bennet.

How did I do that? Well, it wasn't really magic, of course. It worked because no matter what story we investigate, we will find the same extended family of criminals, going back 4000 years and more.

BREAKING the RULES

by Miles Mathis

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This is for those who have requested more stories from my past. Surprisingly, my Turning 60 paper ended up being the most popular one of last year. I never would have predicted that. Just so you know, it doesn't get my own vote. I would say the WWII papers are the most important—Long Knives and Kristallnacht; followed by the Oppenheimer and Heisenberg papers, which continue my destruction of mainstream physics. Then the Arnold paper, which was admittedly fun.

This paper is also for those who need more encouragement to break the rules and live outside the box, since more and more of that is going to be required in the near future, as the governors continue to invent new idiotic rules. For starters, I think you can expect round two of the fake pandemic to arrive soon, with more vaccines pushes. So brace yourself now for the pushback.

First I want to get this out of the way: some will stop me before I get started, saying I am not an Anarchist, so I am in a false position here from the start with that title. No, I am not an anarchist. I have no problem with sensible rules and laws, or their enforcement. In fact, I think sensible laws and rules should be enforced MORE than they are now. In many ways, society is already too anarchical, especially regarding what the rich can get away with. It is a free-for-all and feeding frenzy for those people, and they need to be brought to justice. Justice requires good laws and their strict enforcement. But society is upside down: sensible rules and laws are being ignored while an ever-increasing raft of new idiotic rules and laws are being pressed on us to keep us diverted and powerless. None of this is by accident, either. It is all part of the culture war: the class war being waged unilaterally so far by the rich against the poor and middle-class. The media—owned by the rich—of course reports this upside-down as well, trying to make us think the rich are in danger. But it is just the opposite. It is the poor that lose every battle. Anarchy would only make that worse, because the first line of justice and sensible laws is protecting the poor from the rich. For that reason, I believe that anarchists are either dupes, or—far more likely—plants from the upper class. They tell you laws are made by the upper class and benefit only them, so best do away with laws. But though partially true, that argument is flawed. It is true the wealthy make laws to benefit themselves, and *those laws* should be dismantled. But other laws have existed and still do exist that protect average people from the powerful, and we need more of those. Again, it isn't a question of laws or no laws, it is a question of bad laws or good laws.

This paper is about walking around bad laws or rules, from someone who has done a lot of both. I will tell you some stories with commentary, then finish with a longish summation.

If you are a longtime reader of mine, you already know about my [Bad Boy of the Latin Club](#) stories and my “[arrested on European vacation](#)” stories. But if you don't know them or hate digging through links, I will quickly summarize: four arrests, one for illegal stair access in the Sears Chicago Tower, 1979, age 15. One for pulling a fire alarm, University of Tennessee campus, 1980, age 16. One for climbing a fence at Windsor castle to photograph the Queen's horses, 1990, age 26. One for refusing to remove a wool cap at Vienna Cathedral, Christmas mass 1999. Highlight of the Windsor Castle story

is that I had a paperback copy of Thoreau's *Civil Disobedience* in my backpack when it was checked by Park Police. Hard to believe, I know, but true. A great coincidence, but the police were not amused. I got off with just a scolding each time, though the Windsor police said that if I had done that at the White House in DC, I would have been shot on sight. I just laughed, but I have to admit I never tested that theory.

As you are about to see, these incidents were not isolated. They were part of a long pattern, one that hasn't changed much from childhood to now. I was always like that, and never learned anything from it, except what I am telling you here. One of my junior high teachers, who had an innate dislike of me from the get-go, once put it this way: "Mathis, for such a smart guy you sure do some dumb things". But that was because he thought breaking the rules was always dumb. While I thought, and still think, that sometimes it is the smartest thing you can do.

I got on this guy's bad side early. Or he got on mine. Mr. Mize. It was 7th grade, my first month in junior high. He was teaching Texas history, and one of the first assignments was an art assignment. We were all to make a map of Texas, using colored pencils. He attached a long list of rules for drawing this map, including the instruction that all coloring was to be done vertically, with straight up-and-down strokes. I was already known by my classmates as the artist—or at least by those who had come from the same grade school as I had. I had been the go-to guy for all art projects for years. On the day we were all to turn in our maps, everyone was looking at everyone else's maps, and everyone was oohing over my map, saying it was the best. I saw Mize watching us, but had no idea why he looked kinda weird. I found out the next day when we came in and he had tacked all the maps to the wall, with the grades on them. I got an F. He told the class why, first thing. Because I had colored horizontally. Yes, very neatly and evenly, but I had ignored his rule.

Did I do it on purpose, to make a point? No. Or, I did it on purpose, because I *thought it looked better that way*. I didn't intend to be insubordinate, I just did what I needed to do as an artist, to make it look the best. Which was probably worse in his eyes than insubordination. I hadn't done it to spite him or make a point, and he knew that. I had done it because his rules naturally meant nothing to me. What bugged him even more is that I didn't care about the F, either. I thought it was unfair and stupid, but I didn't take it to the principal or get my parents involved. I just moved on ahead. I still made an A in the class, but it wasn't achieved by grovelling before him. It was achieved because I was the best student in the class and he didn't have the guts to give me a B.

A similar thing had happened the year before, in 6th grade. There was a city-wide art contest, and three or four from my school entered. All my classmates thought I was sure to win based on my entry, but when the winners were announced, I hadn't even placed. My entry wasn't even returned to me. When my teacher inquired, she was told my entry wasn't on the right paper, and had been thrown away. One of the rules was that the drawing had to be done on poster board, but I had done mine on paper. Why? Because I couldn't get the effect I wanted on the sort of crappy poster board that was available to us. It was too slick. The colored chalks I was using (like cheap pastels) wouldn't stick to it. But they looked pretty good on large sheets of paper available to us. The least they could have done is return the work to me.

The next year I started out in the art class in junior high, but the teacher wanted us to draw eggs in the first week and I had no interest in that. If she was going to treat us all as beginners I would switch to choir. And I did. So the best artist in the school wasn't even in the art class. **I didn't take any art for the next six years!** You will say it is because I was coddled in the first six grades, given preferential treatment, and now that I was being treated like everyone else I couldn't handle it. Yes, precisely. I

wasn't like everyone else, so it was idiotic to treat me like I was. It makes no sense to put an accomplished artist in a remedial course and expect him to not to balk. It was the same in every other class, where they treated us all as idiots, teaching us the same ten things every year for twelve years, but in art I simply could not put up with it. I was given the option to quit (as I wasn't in all the other classes), so I did. I don't see it as my loss, since I continued to draw what I wanted at home. I became an artist anyway. I see it as their loss. Years later someone probably asked those art teachers, "Oh, Miles Mathis was at at your school when you were teaching. Was he a favorite of yours?" And she had to answer, "He didn't take art", and watch the other person's jaw drop. I doubt when the other person asked why, she told the truth: "Because I tried to sit on him and he dropped art and took choir and band instead."

The same thing happened six years later when I was a freshman at Haverford. I initially signed up for art, since I thought I might finally be treated as an adult. But there were a bunch of requirements. I wanted to take painting, but the teacher said I needed to take drawing 1, then drawing 2, and only then could I take a painting class. So I just left and never came back. Besides, I didn't like anyone telling me what to draw or how. I wanted them to answer my questions and otherwise leave me alone. I didn't have time to waste with his requirements and wasn't interested in his "critiques". I could already draw better than he could, so why would I want a critique from him?

In that same week I blew my chance of ever graduating from Haverford, since we were required to take some form of PE each semester. I had thought I was going to be on the golf team, but when I arrived they told me it had just been discontinued. I could join the tennis team. I showed up there the first day and the coach told me to run laps. I told him I was there to play tennis, not run laps on his orders. He got mad and insisted that I had to take some form of PE, and they would be running in most of them. I just walked off as he yelled threats at me. I never did take any PE there. I knew I wasn't going to stay from the second week.

But let's go back to junior high, so you can see why I responded that way to running laps. Hutchinson Junior High. I had another run in with this Mize guy the next year, since he was also the tennis coach. At the time, everyone had to take PE in 7th grade, but in 8th you could specialize in a sport. After try-outs, Mize ranked me down at #10, which I knew was a cut. The guy had it out for me. But you could challenge up two spots, so I immediately challenged the #8 guy. I beat him. As soon as I could I challenged the #6 guy. And beat him. Then I beat the #4 guy and took his spot. I moved up six spots in about a month. Mize was furious. When I beat the #4 guy Mize dressed him down in front of me, yelling "how did you let this guy beat you?!" Mize knew I was planning to challenge the #2 guy, but he had other plans for me. A doubles tournament was coming up, and Mize should have paired me with the #3 guy. Instead, he left me with the #11 player, playing in the fifth doubles team. My partner was so bad we came in last in our bracket, but everyone got a participation certificate. Angry at not being on the #2 team where I should have been, I threw mine in the trash. Mize came to me the day after and claimed I had torn it up in front of the other school's coach. Which I hadn't. He may have seen me do it, but I didn't tear it up and throw it in his face. And here is the other thing that happened that day: the top three doubles teams were playing on beautiful courts at the richest highschool in town (Coronado), but Mize dropped us off at the nearby junior high, to play on concrete courts with metal nets. We finished early, so we decided to walk over to the highschool to see what the others were doing. Just as we got there, our minivan was pulling out, and Mize either pretended not to see us or really didn't. But the other guys on the van definitely did see us, since they waived and stuck out their tongues. So we were left to walk all the way across town to get back to our junior high. Many miles. The next day Mize called me in and had a wicked round of punishment planned me, for tearing up that cert. Ten "dirty dozen", a dirty dozen being sprinting a length of the field, doing twelve pushups, and

sprinting back. I told him I hadn't done what I was being punished for, and that walking back across town was punishment enough anyway. I asked him how he planned to punish the guys for not telling him we were there at the van. He said that wasn't my concern and that if I didn't do the dirty dozen I was off the team. I said fine and walked off. Once again, no one intervened for me.

Or I should say, no one you would expect intervened for me. The principal and my parents didn't. I was assigned to PE and sixth period study hall the next day and spent the rest of the year wasting my time there. The top student in the whole junior high, sitting in study hall for an hour everyday with a bunch of trolls. But Mize didn't come back the next year. We had a new tennis coach. I heard something happened to him, but never found out exactly what. Maybe someone else's parents got him, or maybe my Muses took him down.

The next year, in 9th grade, I had another similar experience. With me, it was always something. It was in our required Health class. One of the requirements was learning CPR, and to do that the teacher brought in a dummy. CPR Cindy, or something. Each student was asked to give mouth-to-mouth resuscitation to CPR Cindy. But as that was happening, the head came loose and I could see inside. Her head was all full of spit and fungus. It was disgusting. When it came my turn I refused to kiss the dummy. I said there was no way I was putting my mouth on that thing. I could learn from the pictures in the book. The teacher wiped the dummy with disinfectant and told me it was OK, but I still refused. So he sent me to the principal's office. I explained my position, and the principal said they would clean the dummy and I would have to try again the next day. I am sure the Health teacher got in trouble for not keeping the dummy clean. So again the next day he insisted I kiss the dummy, but I still refused, on the basis that the entire proceeding was flawed as a matter of public health. Having all thirty kids slobber on the same dummy was ridiculous, especially in a "Health" class. Both the teacher and the principal informed me it was one of the main requirements of the class, and that I couldn't make an A without doing it. I still refused. There was a big final exam that counted half our grade, and I remember when the teacher handed it back to me on the last day. He said, "Well, Mathis, you had the high score of all my classes on this test, but you are still getting a B". I just shrugged. You will say it didn't matter, but it later did, since that B is what kept me from being valedictorian. There was a five-way tie for valedictorian, and to break the tie they went back to 9th grade.

There was a second thing that prevented me from being valedictorian outright, and that was a class I took as a senior. That year they introduced honors classes: if you took an honors class, you got five points for an A instead of 4. The problem was sixth period, when they didn't have any honors classes. Most seniors not in sports or band took a senior study hall, which means they got to go home after fifth period, at 2:30. But I personally organized a sixth-period honors government class in the first semester, since government was a senior requirement. I made the proposal to the senior advisor and she recommended I write it up and submit it to the principal, which I did. They said that if I recruited enough people to fill the class, it was a go. It was a big success. We needed the class to be honors, because if it hadn't been, our GPAs would have dropped even with an A. That was proved second semester, when I tried to do the same thing with a Sociology class. It didn't work because they couldn't get a qualified teacher for it. But I decided to take the class anyway, because I was applying to a couple of top colleges and didn't want a senior study hall on my transcript. So instead of five 5's on my GPA that semester, I had five 5's and a 4. The A in Sociology only gave me a 4. So my GPA actually dropped. My valedictorian competitors who took senior study hall had a 5.0 GPA that semester, while I had a 4.83. So it was like getting another B.

But let's back up. There's another Latin story in there, one you haven't heard. In the summer after 10th grade the Latin Club had gone to Michigan for the National Convention. That's where I got arrested

the first time, remember? While there, I became the National Champion among first-year students. What did I do for that? Model a toga? No, it was based on taking tests. If you scored highest on a test called the Pentathlon, you were National Latin Champion. The test includes sections on grammar/vocabulary, derivatives, reading comprehension, Roman literature, and mythology.

Anyway, I became a second-year student in 11th grade, and we went to the Texas Area Convention that winter. Texas is so big they have to divide state meets this way for most things, including sports, band, and languages. Area D was always held in Amarillo, since Amarillo High School had a famously huge Latin department, no one knows why. Their team was about a hundred kids, while ours (Lubbock Monterey) was seven. Amarillo had the second biggest Latin Club in Texas, after Baytown Lee in Houston. But we had the best teacher in the nation, an old lady from Genoa who knew everything about everything, so they hated to see us coming. Despite having the best teacher in the nation, our school's administrators did nothing to promote Latin, while Amarillo High heavily promoted it. In Lubbock they were always trying to discontinue the program. Anyway, we had several other strong members, one of them being our third-year student Elizabeth Drew (now Meadows), who had been the best Latin student in Texas the previous year. She would be a National Merit Scholar that year, score 212 on her PSAT, and go on to St. John's College. Her specialty was Grammar and Decathlon, and I was being groomed as her successor.

We got up early and loaded into the van for the two-hour drive to Amarillo, and I was then exactly what I am now: I didn't want to waste a minute of sleep, so I got up about five minutes before the van arrived and put on a wool cap to hide my bedhead.



I have on a wool cap right now, as I write this, but that is because it is 60 degrees in my house. A kitten is keeping my lap warm.

I hadn't gone to the Area Convention in my first year, since I had some conflict with a band event. So I wasn't clear on the rules. At the National Convention, you can take as many tests as you want. I had eight top-tens, including three firsts. But in Amarillo, you were limited to five. I asked my buddy if that was five including decathlon, or five plus decathlon, and he said he thought it was five plus decathlon. So, long story short, I took five plus decathlon, and they threw my decathlon test in the trash for being over the limit. Sort of a big deal, since it was the winning test. My buddy, who should

have gotten second, also had his test trashed. So they had just disqualified the two top tests. Not only that, but of the other five I took, I scored four firsts and a third. The four firsts were also high scores, meaning I had beaten the third and fourth year students as well, including my teammate Elizabeth Drew, the top student in the state. By the time I had gone on the stage four times for the four medals, the entire Amarillo High contingent was standing up cheering me, the guy in the wool cap. When I didn't even place in decathlon, a hush went over the room. Everyone was shocked. But no one filed a protest and the decision stood.

I think they were very embarrassed by that, because when I came back next year and did pretty much the same thing, but winning the decathlon this time, they had a special award for me, which they called the Somebody Memorial Award, but which was obviously an attempt to make up for the year before. I remember a lady came up to me, very somber and earnest, and told me to etch my name on the plaque and send them the bill. I never did, but I appreciated the gesture. Sort of.

OK, that wasn't really about breaking rules on purpose, but it may interest some people. So let's take a bit meatier example. In Lubbock, the public libraries had lots of free parking, as they should. But in Austin, where I went to college 1982-84 and lived until 2000, the libraries had none. You had to pay the meters. I was a poor post-college student, barely paying the rent each month, so I needed that money. Plus, it was a matter of principle. You shouldn't have to pay to go to the library. So I never fed the meters. I just threw the tickets in the garbage. Eventually that caught up with me, since when your total hits a thousand, they put you on the list for a boot. Again, I found that absurd: stealing your car over some parking tickets. Truly fascist. There are other ways they could have dealt with that: flag your license renewal, your inspection, or something like that. But no, they think they have the right to steal a car over some unpaid parking tickets from the public library! Plus, they could very easily have a poverty plea on stuff like that.

Not to mention, parking fees are stupid to begin with. They don't do anything to control parking, and are just another soaking. Next they will have walking fees downtown: sidewalk tollbooths for passage. I probably shouldn't suggest it, even as a joke, since you can see them doing it. They already have TV licensing in the UK, which is no less absurd.

Well, one day after many years of that, I walked out of the library to find a meter maid writing me another ticket. She said, "Is this your car?" I said yes. She said, "You need to wait here, the boot guy is on his way." I said, "Am I under arrest?" She said no, so I got in the car and drove away. That happened several more times, and the look on the meter maid's face was always priceless. It was worth any amount of hassle. But the next time I walked out the boot guy was already there. I walked around and saw he already had the boot in place, but hadn't put the screws in yet. So I got in on the passenger side, slid over, and fired her up. I drove off, with most of the boot falling on the ground. But one part got caught in the wheel well and I dragged it for about a block before it fell off. I made several quick turns and lost the guy, if he was thinking of following me. When I got home I parked a couple of blocks away, knowing they would show up at my house. I planned to not answer the door. I was curious to see how far they would take it.

Unfortunately my housemate was home when the policeman arrived, and he didn't want to play my games. Or wasn't very good at them. He told them I wasn't there, but they put the screws to him and I could see he was crumbling. So I crawled out of my hole and presented myself. The funny thing is, they couldn't figure out what to do. There were no laws on the books regarding this, since it had never happened in the history of the world. I sat on the curb as this guy called in a second car, and then they called in a supervisor. The three guys huddled for a while and then suggested I pay part of the

outstanding sum as a gesture of compliance or something. I said, how much? They said, “Two hundred, and we will agree to drop the other thousands and the whole case”. They said I could be charged with endangering a boot guy, since the boot could have exploded and hit him in the face. They said they would drive me downtown and drive me back. It seemed like a good deal, so I took it. I knew I “owed” them far more than that, and I happened to have some money in the bank by that time, since it was many years after college. And I certainly didn't want to spend time in jail or have to go to court to fight this, though—given their confusion—I am sure I could have won.

A few months later they sent me a bill for the boot, but that wasn't part of our agreement, so I threw the bill in the trash. That may have eventually caught up with me as well, but I ended up moving out of Austin less than a year later. As it was, I had spun that game out to almost twenty years. I lived in Austin 19 years and never paid a parking ticket or traffic ticket. In a separate story, I was eventually arrested for those minor traffic tickets and paid about 1/20th of them to get out of jail. By the time they caught me, most of them had expired from the statute of limitations. So the way I look at it, I saved a bundle. And as far as the booting goes, my opinion was that if they wanted to steal my car, they were going to have to do that: I wasn't just going to give it to them. If they wanted to play games, I was all in.

As you know, that is still my philosophy: If they are going to hassle me, they are going to have to earn their money.

You will say even that last thing is minor, but I am not claiming to be a hardened criminal. I am not recommending you ignore all laws, join the mafia, and go out in a hail of bullets. I am telling you just a few of the most pointed incidents of my youth, as colorful examples.

Here's another short one, of the same type. When I moved from Austin to Amherst, MA, in 2000, I drove a Penske truck pulling my car behind it on a trailer. As in 2021, I did that to save money, and I did save over \$5000 each time. The car that they had tried to boot died soon thereafter from old age and my brother sold me his old Mazda for just \$1500. So that is what was on the trailer. I arrived in Amherst with an expired Texas driver's license, but didn't feel like going to the DMV in Massachusetts, so I never did. I also didn't bother to get Massachusetts plates. Mass has a raft of taxes and steep fees for things like that, and I didn't want to get on their records. They also have a state income tax, and didn't want to get on that list, either. As now, I had almost no income, but still. Best not to sign up for anything you don't want to be a part of.

Them: Don't you want to buy a pretty new license plate with shiny new numbers on it?

Me: Nah, already got one.

Them: You can get a picture of a lighthouse or a whale on it!

Me: Nah, don't need that.

Them: But yours doesn't have the right year on it.

Me: Yeah, neither does anything else I own. I like being retro.

So I drove for four years with expired plates, registration, and license. I almost never drove except to go to the market, which was in the next town, and I almost always drove there at night, to avoid the cops. I got pulled over once at night but somehow dodged the guy with a Jedi mindtrick. He even called my license in but I guess just for outstanding warrants. He must not have noticed the date on it.

My Mom did not find any of that amusing, I must admit, and I know a lot of my readers will ask what she asked: “Why would you put yourself through that over a few dollars? You just like to be difficult.”

No, I really was that poor, and I wanted to spend that money on other things. I didn't want the state telling me how to spend my money by sending me an endless line of bills for things I didn't need. The money I have saved by acting like this has been *very* substantial. Tens of thousands of dollars that I could spend in my own way, for things I actually wanted and that were truly useful to me. Things like books and painting supplies and clothes for my models. Plus, again, it was a matter of principle. I was practicing acting on principle on little things so that I could act on principle for the bigger things. That is how you do it. If you cave on the little things you end up caving on everything and end up a blob. This paper could be titled "How I Avoided Becoming a Blob". As with the Turning 60 paper, the subject here is how to avoid being crushed by the world. How to avoid having your spirit sucked out of you and your body turned into a dried-out husk. Job One: fight back. When anyone pushes on you, push back harder. Don't give an inch.*

When I moved to Bruges, Belgium, in 2004, I was told I needed to register with the town and country, but I never did. A policeman visited me in the first months, but his surname happened to be Matthias so I guess he thought I was family. He asked me if I was going to get a job and I said no, and if I planned to use the medical services and I said no. I told him I was an artist and he could see all my paintings. He could see I was very healthy. He could tell I was just bringing money into the economy and not taking any out, so he didn't bother me again. I stayed there for three years on a three-month visa. Illegal, but not majorly so. The official at the airport checking my passport on the way out wasn't too happy, but what could he do? Deport me? I was already leaving.

So I think you can now see how I got here. I didn't become that guy overnight. I have been a royal pain in the ass to all authority from the beginning, getting worse every year. In my opinion, that is what it is to be a citizen in a Republic. You have to push back against the system everyday or it will run over you. The Republic has an automatic revert to tyranny built in, and the only way to prevent it is citizens asserting themselves. You have to question authority from an early age, standing on principle for smallish things, because if you can't do that you can't stand on principle for larger things later.

But it goes deeper than that, since it isn't fundamentally a question of government. It is a question of *who you are*. You have no chance getting on as a spiritual being in the cosmos unless you do it on your own terms. Doing what you are told and following rules is guaranteed to keep you (and society) in stasis. It is the antithesis of growth.

I knew at age 11 that it didn't matter if I won that city-wide art contest, for instance, because that wasn't really the point of the thing. The point was to create the best art I could, which I did. As far as the rules or the judges stood in the way of that, they were justly ignored as insignificant. I knew after the fact that my entry was better than any of the winners, since I could see them, so that was the personal take-away from it. Nothing could change that, not even the destruction of the piece. I had still drawn it regardless, and that couldn't be destroyed. That action and achievement had printed in my brain and soul and would be there always. It would remain a building block of my life no matter what.

Same with the map of Texas. The F meant nothing to me since I knew I didn't deserve it. The experience simply steeled me for larger negatives. Same for being kicked off the team, not making valedictorian, and so on. I got more by doing things my way than I lost by not doing them like everyone else. I learned I didn't need anyone else's approval as long as I was sure of my own. That was confirmed first in art, where my abilities and tastes trumped everyone around me from the earliest age. Those around me, even the adults, didn't even try to contest it, so I knew my confidence wasn't misplaced. By the time I was ten my art teachers were asking me for pointers. I remember my teacher

at the Lubbock Garden and Art Center asking me if I drew dark to light or light to dark. I told her neither one. I drew the most important things first and filled in from there.

That sort of early confidence, standing on actual works, was formative. It gave me the surety to trust my own abilities, feelings, and opinions. And that trust in myself gave me the stance to push back against the world on a wide range of topics, especially topics where I could stand on tangible success. Part of that pushback was ignoring nonsensical rules, laws, customs, common knowledge, and even “science”. Eventually I got to the point of taking nothing on faith, questioning everything, and believing only that which I could confirm myself in personal research. Which hasn't been much.

Specifically, those early artistic experiences gave me the mettle to later tell art professors at the University of Texas to stuff their recommendations, threats, and attempts at shaming, since their opinions meant nothing to me. Same for the magazines, museums, critics, and all other self-appointed experts in a dead field. I knew from the cradle that art was what *I* would make of it. In other words, it was up to born artists to recreate the field of art from ashes, not writers, critics, and the other no-talent loudmouth creeps that now make up the art world. They are the ones that had burned art to the ground, so the only thing to do was to drive around them with the proper sneer, running them under the wheels if they didn't get out of the way fast enough.

You can see how my run-ins with the various Mr. Mizes of the world would tend to give me a low opinion of authority. I learned at a very young age that those set up as experts, teachers, gurus, or sages were almost never what they appear to be. The experts that surrounded me at age 14 collapsed into quivering piles of jello on the first touch, and the same can be said of the experts that surround me now. That doesn't mean there is no truth or expertise in the world, it just means you have to look beyond the appointed paths for it. The mainstream is now an utter fraud, the first alternative ditto, so you have to graduate to the third path before you even begin to hit some reality.

I know what the reaction of some will be to this. It is the same reaction whenever I tell my stories or defend myself or give asked-for advice, or when my name comes up on a forum. “That guy is just making excuses for his poverty, trying to make it look romantic or something. I don't need someone to tell me how to be poor my whole life, I can do that on my own. Imagine setting yourself up as some sort of guru, selling 'secrets of my success' handbooks while admitting you have no family, job, or mainstream support.” Yeah, amazing isn't it? Even if that were all it was, you have to admit it would be novel. Boldly anti-American in its contempt for money and institutional recognition, isn't it? But of course that isn't what is going on here. To start with, I am not selling anything. If I were I wouldn't be poor, so that cut doesn't cut. It is a bald contradiction. Nor am I claiming to have everything or to have done everything right, and I think I am pretty good at limiting my topics and commentary to things I know something about. Beyond art and physics, one of the things I know a great deal about is living in the margins, off the grid, on my own terms. You may not see that as a great success story, but I do, and so do many of my readers. I remember in my 20s, everyone told me I couldn't do this. I couldn't be an independent writer or an artist or a scientist, since those don't exist anymore. That is a bygone age and the life I wanted to live went out with cobbling and barrel making. Even back in the old days, independent writers and artists and scientists were **rich guys**, supported by other rich guys. I was not a rich guy, so I had better think of something else to dream about. And the idea that I could be all three, artist, writer, and scientist: madness. Megalomania if not outright insanity.

Yes, so I guess that is the biggest rule I have broken. May be up there with the biggest rule anyone has ever broken. Because here we are 40 years later, I am nearing retirement age, and I never had to get a “real job”. And yes, I do see that as a smashing success, because it means I never had to work for the

man or compromise in any way. I did what *I* wanted to do every day for 40 years, and how many can say that? I set my own goals and I hit them, *all* of them. In fact, I surpassed them by huge margins. I look around me in utter disbelief, since my expectations and hopes were so much lower than this back in the day. My critic will scoff and say, “You hoped to be even poorer than you are now?” No, I initially hoped to be able to paint what I wanted and make a subsistence living for it. That seemed like heaven to me at 23, since all I wanted was my freedom. I didn't need or even want fancy houses or cars, but I did need absolute freedom to pursue my own projects. At the time, I had no conception what those projects might be in future, but I had a strong feeling I needed to make room for them. Within two years of painting full time, I had already hit that goal, so I expanded it. Did that mean I wanted to sell more paintings for more money? No, although that is what I think everyone else would have done. It is what my colleagues did. There are only so many good paintings you can paint in a year: after that you become a hack and just churn them out for the sales. I had no desire to do that, and actively avoided it. So I looked for something else to do. I took up the piano again, but that was just a hobby. More than an hour a day bored me. Becoming a working realist had given me a quick education in the art market and in the tyranny of Modernism in general, so I took up my cudgels there as a writer and polemicist. It was a job that needed to be done and I felt I was the right person for it. I also had other writing projects, some of them fiction, but in that period the most important work I was doing was in what I called counter-criticism, battling the critics and other writers of Modernism. Not only was it a glorious battle, but it prepared me for bigger battles to come.

By 2000 I was feeling limited again and was setting new goals. Were any of them financial? No. Although the ceiling is low for realism, there were things I could have done to make a lot more money. But each of them I saw as a step backward: not only would I be taking projects I had no artistic interest in and working with people I didn't like, I would be destroying my own love of art and my inspiration, burning that for what was to me meaningless advancement.** I didn't even consider it advancement, since while my bank account would be advancing, I would be diminishing. So I kept to my own art projects while looking for something to fill my spare time, which was considerable. When I moved to Amherst in 2000, I kept up my counter-criticism, even expanding it by writing for the Art Renewal Center. But I still had free time to fill and was looking for something important to fill it. Enter physics, another old love like the piano.

Although my mother was a mathematician, I had always seen myself as an artist first. I still do, to be honest, and look forward to returning to painting after my next move. But science is a strong second, and the visual science I do is almost like art. It doesn't bore me after a couple of hours like the piano. As with painting, the more difficult the science is, the more I like it. I don't do landscapes because they are too easy. But painting faces and hands in a naturalistic manner is just as rewarding as it is difficult. It is the same with real physics, which requires a visual and mechanical understanding of Nature few seem to have. Like real art, it is based on innate talent and is not something you can get from a book or even a teacher. Yes, it requires long hours of work, but as with these papers I write, it is work that rises up from the self. It doesn't come from the outside: from computers or committees or even laboratories. It comes from THINKING. From sitting and staring at the ceiling. From turning the problem over and over in your mind like a lump of clay in your hands, looking at it from all sides until something pops.

In 2003 I had some windfall, so what did I do? Put some money down on a house? Buy a car? Not even. I sold my car and moved to Bruges. Why? Because I wanted to. It was the most beautiful place I could think to move, and beauty is very important to me. I thought it would be good for my art, and it was. I thought it would be good for my science, and it was. Why was it good for my science? Does Bruges have a great science library? Not to my knowledge. Bruges was good for my science for the

same reason it was good for my art: it took me even further away from the Modern world and all its distractions. I was out of the US and all its post-911 bullshit, for one thing. Bruges isn't part of the Modern world: it is barely a part of Europe, being a place out-of-time. There is hardly anything to do there but work, other than drink beer and eat waffles. So I was free to get lost in my own ideas, which turned out to be just what was needed to re-invigorate physics. It was the one thing no one else had tried.

No one else had considered the possibility (strong probability) both Relativity and Quantum Mechanics were fatally flawed in a multitude of ways, and couldn't be unified for that reason. All other theorists were in academia, where that idea wasn't allowed. So physics had been locked down for many decades, rotting from lack of movement.

I remember going back to Lubbock for my 20th highschool reunion in 2001, since I was already working on the Relativity side of that by then. My science club and other nerdy friends from the old days weren't impressed by my new artistic ways, my long hair, my open shirt and hippie beads, so I tried to tell them I was working on some interesting physics things as well, sending papers to *PRL* and so on. They couldn't have been less supportive or interested, once again feeding me that old line about how I couldn't do this. Same song, millionth verse. Our valedictorian came up to me and personally let me know how disappointed she was that I hadn't become something important like a scientist or doctor. She was an accountant. She actually flicked my necklace contemptuously. Another woman, who had asked me to the band dance as a junior, told me in great solemnity that unless you published work in top peer reviewed journals it was as if you had never done the work. You might as well throw it in the street. When I mentioned the internet, she scoffed: the internet was nothing, she assured me. No one would ever read anything I wrote.

You have to laugh. [I so love proving people wrong.](#)

So I guess you can see why I am like I am. I am both the product of my environment, and not. I am not, since my environment didn't encourage me or enable me to do anything I have done. My environment would have preferred I do anything else, and told me so. With only a couple of exceptions (like my Latin teacher), my environment did everything it could to squash me. Lubbock, Texas, was not exactly the artistic or scientific center of the universe, to put it nicely. I remember the guide to colleges and universities in 1980, written out of Harvard and Yale, described Texas Tech in Lubbock as "a vacuum within a vacuum", which, though apt, would have been a lot more cutting if Harvard and Yale hadn't been the same sort of vacuums. Academia was then, and is even more now, a pressure cooker with no pressure—just a big pot with a lot of arbitrary rules and forms posing as an institution. The amount of free-thinking that goes on in all the universities combined could not power an oven light.

But the way I AM a product of my environment is in my attitude toward this world I grew up in. My sharp, adversarial nature has been perfected in traversing these narrow halls, and in driving over or around all these people assuring me I wasn't who I knew I was. It also explains my dual nature, I think, which I will admit can veer from highly charismatic to the opposite on a dime. I had long periods of both as a child, being the sunny center of everything from 1st to 6th grades, and then switching almost overnight to the awkward outcast from 7th to 12th grades. I mostly switched back in college, when I came into my looks again, but by then I had learned how people really are. As a child, I had performed without considering my audience: I assumed they were all wishing me well, as I was wishing them. But I soon learned it wasn't so.

That experience was annealing, since it steeled me for my reception in the greater world of science and the internet. I was not shocked to be confronted by the hordes of rigid mandarins, stick-in-the-muds, and envious little boys who I had already been ignoring as inconsequential for years. If I was shocked by anything, it was that as I advanced up the various ladders, these people seemed to keep to the same level of argument. I had expected my foes to get bigger, but they never did. They remained at a highschool level, and in the 24 years since that first science paper I haven't been seriously challenged by anyone. There simply isn't anyone left. In art and physics, it is a ghost world. A zombie world. The computers now run physics and the physicists are just their keepers.

So what can you learn from all this? What is in it for you? If the governors were allowed to speak my name, no doubt they would assure you that even if I am what I claim to be, I am an atavism, a reversion, a blip in the Matrix, an unrepeatable and unfortunate accident, a one-time confluence of genes or chance events. But although I am supposed to be an egomaniac, I don't agree. I don't think I am that rare. I think that with a little counter-education, a lot more people could be doing what I am doing. Which is why I take the time to write these things, encouraging you to break the forms that bind you. Never listen to those who tell you something can't be done, or that it can't be done without money, or that it can't be done on your terms. I tell you it can, and I know.

*On anything important. In a relationship, yes, you have to compromise on some things. You learn to let the little things slide. It may surprise you, but I don't like to fight in relationships. I prefer it very peaceful in my house. So I just let most things go. In my last relationship—which was four years—we almost never fought.

**For instance? Well, I was asked by my agent to paint Earl Campbell's portrait for a big fee, but turned it down. I told my agent I was a painter of women, not of sports stars, and that he should try to get me some commissions in that direction. That is where my interest and talent was, not in big ugly men. He said, "So you don't want to paint blacks?" I said, "No, that has nothing to do with it. I also don't want to paint rich white guys in business suits. It bores me and I am not good at it." Thing is, "in the business" you aren't supposed to turn down any work, especially with famous people, and especially when you are young. So my peers did what they were told. I didn't. Art was mine and I wasn't going to let anyone ruin it for me. I have never regretted it. I am proud not to have worked with the rich to any real extent. I still refuse sales to this day. I have had big offers for my work from all over the world, especially Russia, but these people won't tell me who they are. They want to buy through corporate fronts. They could be oligarchs for all I know, and probably are. I don't want the Phoenicians getting my work. They probably will anyway, but not while I am alive to prevent it.

[return to updates](#)

Proof from Breitbart that Obama was born in Kenya

by Miles Mathis

First published May 18, 2012

Update October 24, 2022: Breitbart still has this story up, but now has a lying disclaimer at the top:

Note from Senior Management:

Andrew Breitbart was never a “Birther,” and Breitbart News is a site that has never advocated the narrative of “Birtherism.” In fact, Andrew believed, as we do, that President Barack Obama was born in Honolulu, Hawaii, on August 4, 1961.

Yet Andrew also believed that the complicit mainstream media had refused to examine President Obama’s ideological past, or the carefully crafted persona he and his advisers had constructed for him.

It is for that reason that we launched “The Vetting,” an ongoing series in which we explore the ideological background of President Obama (and other presidential candidates)—not to re-litigate 2008, but because ideas and actions have consequences.

It is also in that spirit that we discovered, and now present, the booklet described below—one that includes a marketing pitch for a forthcoming book by a then-young, otherwise unknown former president of the Harvard Law Review.

It is evidence—not of the President’s foreign origin, but that Barack Obama’s public persona has perhaps been presented differently at different times.

Really? Breaking a story about the fact Obama was born in Kenya isn't promoting Birtherism? And what is the evidence Obama was born in Hawaii? There isn't any. The certificate posted has been proved to be fake. So what are Senior Management basing their opinion on? The CIA told them?

Also, what is the evidence Obama was the editor of the *Harvard Law Review*? [BTW, law reviews have editors, not presidents.] There is no evidence of it and lots of evidence against it, starting with the fact that Obama has never released his college records, either from Columbia or Harvard. Many who were there have stated they never saw him. It is not just his birth cert that is faked, it is his entire bio.

This just reminds us that Breitbart writer John Nolte is still, as of today, [pushing the vaccines like a Pfizer rep](#). He calls it a “miraculous vaccine” and the “Trump miracle vaccine”. The thesis of the article is that Republicans were killed by NOT taking the miracle vaccine, and that they were tricked into not taking it. Upside down to the truth, since it is the vaccine that is killing people in record numbers. Hard to believe Nolte is trying to pass this by his audience in October of 2022. It is going over like a lead balloon, as you can see from the comments. He is being roasted for it and may collapse

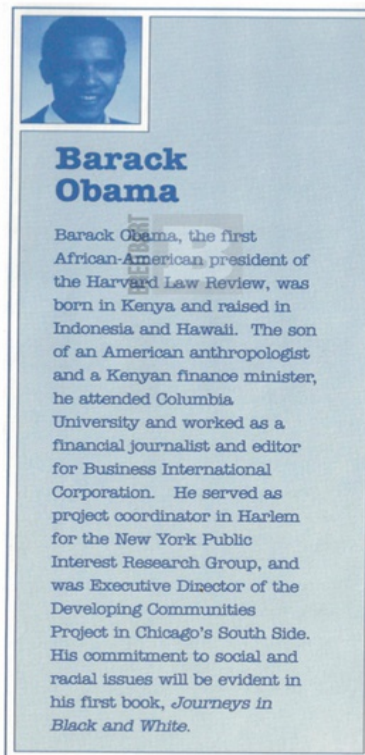
his entire reputation—such as it is—with this article.

As you should know, Andrew Breitbart was allegedly “murdered” to bring you this information, so pay attention. Breitbart had worked for the *Washington Times*, the Drudge Report, and had been a researcher for Arianna Huffington at *Huffington Post* before starting his own websites. Breitbart.com had become one of the largest news aggregators on the web at the time of his death in March, 2012. He was just 43.

Breitbart was a famous big-mouth, a man no one could like, and I am not here to eulogize him. I strongly disagree with most of his politics. He slandered Occupy Wall Street, for instance, which I consider to be beneath contempt. However, Breitbart developed a disliking for Obama—for reasons of his own which I am not here to report—and began researching Obama's birth. For reasons that are not clear, Breitbart announced a major finding before actually reporting it, and the spooks apparently thought they could pre-empt the reporting by murdering Breitbart. As it happens, they were wrong, and the current editors at Breitbart.com have now broken Breitbart's story despite the dangers to themselves. This leads us to assume one of two things. One, these editors are brave and care only for the truth. Two, these editors are part of some larger plan to bring Obama down and/or create unrest, and are being protected by greater forces. Breitbart.com is simply the chosen method for leaking this information, and the entire story arc is manufactured, *including Breitbart's death*. I will return to that possibility below.

■ breitbart.com/politics/2012/05/17/the-vetting-barack-obama-literary-agent-1991-born-in-kenya-raised-indonesia-hawaii/

Obama's biography in the booklet is as follows (image and text below):



Barack Obama, the first African-American president of the Harvard Law Review, was born in Kenya and raised in Indonesia and Hawaii. The son of an American anthropologist and a Kenyan finance minister, he attended Columbia University

But regardless of how this information got to us, it has now arrived. What has arrived [is incontrovertible evidence](#) that Obama was born in Kenya. Although I am a progressive “leftist” who supports Occupy Wall Street, unions, the green movement, the peace movement, and who would like to see the Federal Reserve, the CIA, the NSA, and most of the military shut down, I am not a Democrat. I was never fooled by Obama, and I consider him to be a puppet of Goldman Sachs. I also care about the truth, and I think it is very important that our President is lying about who he is. Here and only here am I on the same page as Breitbart, Corsi, Keyes, Irion, and others who have been pushing the “birther” issue.

We already had proof enough that Obama was lying about being born in Hawaii, since the birth certificate posted by the White House is a pathetic fake. But for those who know nothing about faking documents in Photoshop, this new evidence may prove to be the proverbial straw. Understanding it requires no high-tech knowledge of any kind. In short, Breitbart discovered a booklet from 1991, prepared by Obama's own literary agent Acton & Dystel. This agency was promoting Obama's first book, and it created the booklet to distribute to the publishing industry (which it did). You can take the link above and see that the booklet states in black and white that Obama was born in Kenya.

In fact, [in a companion article](#), we find that Acton and Dystel was stating that Obama was born in Kenya up until 2007! Archive.org shows that the Dystel website was using this bio two months *after* Obama declared for the Presidency. If they had made a mistake, you would think Obama might have spotted it and corrected it in the intervening 16 years. If my literary bio said I was born in Africa when I wasn't, I think I might want to correct it, especially if I were sitting in the US Senate and planning to run for President.

The mainstream media is already trying to spin this as a simple mistake by an editor at the agency. That editor has already made a statement to that effect. Is that believable? No, of course not. An editor does not make a mistake of that magnitude, letting it stand for 16 years through numerous updates. This is not the bio of a nobody. It is not a bio gathering dust on a vanity site. This is the bio of a then US Senator and multi-book author, on the site of a major literary agency. And it is concerning his birthplace—not a minor detail. A mistake on his height—5'10” instead of 5'11” or something like that—might possibly pass uncorrected for a few months. But Kenya versus US? There is no way that could be an oversight or a mistake. The only oversight was not destroying all the evidence.

The claim that this was a fact-checking oversight by an editor [has also been disproved](#) by Breitbart.com researchers, who have found that the agency *requests that authors submit their own bios*. Are we to believe that Obama forgot to fact-check his own birthplace?

This confirms the claims of 2008 Presidential candidate Alan Keyes, who has been telling us that Obama admitted to the Kenya birth up to the time of his run for Presidency. Witnesses including Keyes have testified that Obama admitted to his Kenya birth in a debate with Keyes when running for US Senate in Illinois in 2004.

This also confirms many [reports from African newspapers and the Associated Press](#), which had been reporting an African birth for Obama up until the present time.

Now, about Breitbart. The official story is that he had a heart attack on the street outside a bar. The conspiracy theory is that he was murdered to prevent this information about Obama from being

reported. To me, both stories look manufactured. If the spooks wanted to prevent this information from being reported, and were willing to murder to achieve that, why would they stop short of their goal? All they have to do is break into Breitbart.com headquarters, steal back the booklet, take all the computers, and threaten the editors. If they could cover up a murder they could cover up that as well. For this reason, I think it is probable that Breitbart's death was faked as part of a larger story arc. Breitbart's "death" just makes the story larger, now that it has come out.

Who besides the coroner has actually seen Breitbart's body? Maybe some drunk people on the street late at night, but did they take a pulse? Unlikely. Once again, the whole story must be taken on faith. Deaths are faked all the time, the government lies about almost everything all the time, so why believe this? Remember that two of Breitbart's other websites were called Breitbart.tv and BigHollywood, so Breitbart had close ties to the masters of manipulation. TV and Hollywood specialize in faking things and manufacturing scenes. Their job is fooling you. What if someone paid Breitbart to retire and move to South America? Would you or anyone else know the difference? You are being lied to about everything and you should know that. So the most logical thing is not to believe what you are told, but to believe what is most probable.

What is most probable is that we are witnessing an invisible civil war between the elites here. Just as we saw evidence of the elites warring in [our analysis of the movie Inside Job](#), where Soros, Strauss-Kahn, and Volcker were warring against Mishkin, Summers, and Greenspan, here we see evidence of powerful forces inside the government itself who wish to bring Obama down. And it doesn't look like Republicans who simply wish to see Romney as the next President. It goes deeper than that. As I said in that previous analysis, the split is not Democratic/Republican, but Banks/Military. Those profiting from defense don't like seeing the bankers stealing all future taxes. Therefore, this attack on Obama is mainly an attack on Goldman Sachs. I would say that Goldman Sachs has lost control of certain parts of the government mob, and that rogue elements are at work in this Obama story. We see the same thing in the mainstream media, which has begun reporting things again that we would not expect it to report, given total unilateral control from above. We see a recently appointed judge ruling against the NDAA, we see the *New York Times* and even the *Washington Post* doing some real reporting again (albeit in limited ways), and we see Rachel Maddow reporting that Ron Paul is winning state delegations.

What this means is that the CIA didn't kill Breitbart. Breitbart was already CIA, and they simply changed his assignment. His assignment before was to be another loudmouthed conservative, selling the public one of two pre-fab anti-democracies. His assignment after was to be a fake martyr, moving public opinion away from Goldman Sachs and toward the military.

I don't take any of this as a great sign of hope, since neither the banks nor the military are likely to leave us alone or promote democracy. But the fact that neither side is completely ascendant may signal a lull in the growth of fascism. If the bankers and military are fighting each other, they may forget to put us all in FEMA camps for a couple of more years.

Update, December 2013: The Director of Hawaii's Department of Health, Loretta Fuddy, [died mysteriously in a small plane crash on December 12](#). Fuddy had been the official in Hawaii responsible for confirming the "long form" birth certificate in 2011. Although the form posted on the internet in the linked article is actually a certificate of live birth and not a long form birth certificate, she is said to have "confirmed" it in this way:

I have seen the original records filed at the Department of Health and attest to the authenticity of the certified copies the department provided to the President that further prove the fact that he was born in Hawaii.

If you will notice, she doesn't specifically mention either of the birth certificates now posted on the internet, neither the first one published by Daily KOS nor the second one posted by the White House itself. She attests to the authenticity of the certified copies her department provided to the President, but doesn't confirm they match the certificate posted at whitehouse.gov or any other published certificates. At any rate, we all know that small plane crashes are one of the favorite ways of getting rid of people who know things, second only to fake suicides. So Fuddy's death is suspicious in the extreme. Possibly she had talked about reconsidering her confirmation, or clarifying it. So her death was probably faked as well.

BREONNA TAYLOR IS FAKE

and so is the aftermath

by Anon

May 29, 2020

Miles' papers have shown that the deaths of Ahmaud Arbery, Trayvon Martin and Tupac Shakur were, most likely, not deaths at all.

<http://mileswmathis.com/maud.pdf>

<http://mileswmathis.com/trayvon.pdf>

<http://mileswmathis.com/2pac.pdf>

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Benjamin_Crump

<https://www.imdb.com/title/tt7623616/>

Benjamin Lloyd Crump, involved in all three, is a big time civil rights lawyer who comes in after the "facts" of a high profile case are firmly established in the media. His job is to get the money. Nothing new here, a lawyer chasing money, but is Crump is just another lawyer or is he an inside player, connected to and witting of the machinations that propel these questionable deaths to the forefront of the public consciousness?

<https://heavy.com/wp-content/uploads/2017/04/gettyimages-499962096-e1492087103664.jpg>

Wikipedia immediately rings up an 18 on Crump, and more. He was born **October 10** - Chai - near Fort Bragg in North Carolina, home of the 4th and 8th Psychological Operations Groups, where his biological father served in the Army - no name, rank or assignment indicated. Odd. Wikipedia says that Crump was sent to his mother's second husband for high school in Florida, but footnote #5 identifies his caretaker in Florida as his father. Both accounts say the Florida man was a math teacher, but no place of employment is listed and still no name, and I can't sort out who the first husband was. Footnote #3 only adds to the murkiness. Enough of this. A military father hidden to any degree weighs heavily against the notion that Crump may be "just another lawyer".

Under the Career section heading of Crump's page are thumbnail sketches of his prominent cases, with just two of them giving month and day. In the context of conveying the scope of his career, this is unnecessarily precise information that produces the numbers we're all too used to seeing. The first states that Trayvon Martin was killed on February 26, with month and day equaling an ace. The second is this one: "[...]On **August 11**, 2014, the family of Michael Brown announced that they would be hiring Crump to represent their case, especially as the death had been widely compared to the Trayvon Martin case.[...]". Aces and an eight, demanding notice.

In 2017 Crump "investigated" the murder of Tupac Shakur in the television documentary series Who Killed Tupac? IMDb's rating of a dismal 5.6 indicates that this is far from being good viewing, very far, but the rating may tell us two useful things. Couple the 5.6 rating with a listed run time of four hours and thirteen minutes (413) and, hello again aces and eight, with more to follow.

In an opinion piece on the jogger Arbery's case, Crump wrote, "[...]After 74 long days, on the eve of what would have been Arbery's 26th birthday, the McMichaels were finally arrested and charged with murder.[...]"

A little addition and we see that Crump himself has dealt aces and an eight, invoking intel's magic numbers with his own written words. The same information could have been conveyed in several different ways without leaving a suspect numerical marker. Crump begins, with this, to emanate the odor of a willing player in old families' monkey business.

Another attorney's strange statement perhaps lends weight to that theory. Kevin Gouge, lawyering for William "Roddie" Bryan, the man who recorded Arbery's encounter with the McMichaels, said that Bryan "[...]was just a bystander and a 'pawn in a much larger game'[...]". Maybe that's just lawyer talk, or maybe it's a peripheral actor in a con getting cold feet and trying to distance himself and his client. Remember medical examiner Wayne Carver's weird statements at Sandy Hook?

<https://www.usatoday.com/story/opinion/policing/2020/05/08/ahmaud-arbery-killing-reminiscent-lynching-ben-crump/3099887001/>
<https://edition.cnn.com/2020/05/12/us/ahmaud-arbery-video-william-bryan/>

Crump's latest case came shortly after, and has shared headlines with, the Arbery business. This more recent one is a killed-by-police in Kentucky for sleeping-while-black in a drug raid gone wrong because the right address was 10 miles away saga that features a Taylor and a Walker, two names Miles' readers have seen many times.* Bonus! The still living player is a black man charged with the attempted murder of a white police officer, yet has been inexplicably released to "home incarceration", irritating whites and the police. Added bonus! The slain heroine was a decorated EMT who was "[...]helping to fight the coronavirus pandemic on the front lines[...]", irritating the public in general and blacks in particular while simultaneously pushing the CV scam.

I don't mean to make light of someone being killed, of course, if someone really was killed. This story, however, just seems fantastical. According to *The Louisville Courier-Journal*, "[...]Breonna Taylor, 26, was shot eight times by Louisville Metro Police officers who entered her apartment around 1 a.m. March 13.[...]". Two eights, an ace and Friday the 13th, all nice and neat, though they neglected to mention the Friday part.

It gets worse, or better, depending on how you look at it. Picture this: Breonna Taylor and her boyfriend, Kenneth Walker, are in bed sleeping when the cops bust in. Walker, thinking they're burglars, immediately starts shooting the way one is supposed to and hits one cop in the leg. Mayhem ensues, with the cops blasting off 25 rounds which all somehow miss Walker, whose gun's muzzle flash should have made him the focus of the return fire. I haven't found a single account indicating Walker received so much as a scratch, which is beyond peculiar, considering the circumstances. The cops, if all this really happened, would have been burning hot with righteous indignation over the shooting of one of their own and could almost be forgiven if they had scuffed Walker up a bit after the dust settled. They could have scuffed him up a lot without anyone being the wiser - *they weren't wearing body cameras*. That's convenient, right? So we have no evidence any of this happened.

In Louisville apparently, if you want doors busted in and the citizenry shot up without the aggravating bother of having a video record of it, you just assign it to what they call the Criminal Interdiction Division because, you see, that division is exempt from the body cam requirement. This is genius! Just exempt a division from a pesky requirement! Just make up some reason - they're exempt because

you say they're exempt! You can see that these Criminal Interdiction Division boys would also come in handy, say, if you wanted a bunch of shots fired off in the middle of the night to fit a bogus narrative you had already written.

One last thing. I didn't find any story assigning a number to the round(s) allegedly fired by Walker. The fixed numbers in all accounts I've seen are 25 shots fired by police with 8 of them ending up in Breonna Taylor. Total: 33.

Now, no matter if somebody had somebody do something shady and never mind if Taylor is really alive or dead, the "facts" of this case are firmly established and it's time to bleed the taxpayers of Louisville. As the drama unfolds in the courtroom, the angers and divisions already generated are kept on slow boil by fresh reports in the press, and a smart, forward looking attorney is laying the groundwork for possible book, movie and merchandising deals after the civil suit money is in hand.

If an event is manufactured, it's possible that the manufacturing entity gains the majority of it's profit fairly far in the future by predicting swings in the public psyche that this sort of micro social engineering is designed to push. Maybe it also gets a cut of the lawyer's dough which would, of course, require the lawyer being in on the game. I'm way out of my depth here, speculating. Does the heavily spook-marked Benjamin Crump know beforehand whether a case is clean or dirty? Can't say, but it seems that having a lawyer in the house hip to at least a portion of the really big picture would be a very useful tool - like having a gang of cops who don't need no stinkin' body cam.

<https://www.thenation.com/article/society/breonna-taylor-was-murdered-for-sleeping-while-black/>

<https://www.lawenforcementtoday.com/louisville-judge-releases-man-who-shot-cop-to-home-incarceration/>

<https://www.newsweek.com/everything-we-know-about-fatal-kentucky-police-shooting-breonn-taylor-1503877>

<https://www.usatoday.com/story/news/nation/2020/05/15/minute-minute-account-breonna-taylor-fatal-shooting-louisville-police/5196867002/>

* I wouldn't know where to start with the genealogy business - just saying I've seen the names many times in The Papers.

Miles: May 29. They have just spun this fake out into more fakery, with 7 people allegedly shot at a fake protest over the fake murder. What to notice there: it happened at 11:30pm at night. Who holds a rally at that time? Answer: no one except Intel.

I'M BACK

by Miles Mathis

First published January 1, 2022

And you didn't even know I was gone. The night of the 26th the electricity went out here, and I thought it was just another rolling California blackout, which we get about once a week, lasting 24 hours. But this was the real deal, caused by snow storms just to the east of us. It was in its 6th day today when the lights finally came back on. I just hope they stay on for a while.

Lake Tahoe got twelve feet of snow, setting a record for December, while further down the mountain we got only a couple of feet. The problem is, they have snowplows up there and are used to snowfalls like this, while we aren't. There was heavy tree fall on the major highways, blocking all traffic, including the few snowplows that exist. Not even ambulances could get through. I foolishly went out on the roads the morning after in my little Subaru, not realizing the extent of it. At my house, it only snowed a couple of inches, but just east of here in Georgetown it was a disaster. I was lucky to get back alive. Many little cars like mine had been ditched on the side of the road, and I passed an ambulance being pulled out of a snowbank by a friendly Jeep.

At home I had to settle into a dark existence, moving my bed into the living room to be by the fire—which I did little else but tend for six days. Once the fire went out at night, the house pretty quickly cooled down to around 50, so I had to sleep fully clothed, in a coat. The kitchen sink soon clogged, since the dispos-all didn't work, so I had to wash dishes in the bathtub. Fortunately I had my cats to keep me company and to keep me frisky: they didn't know the difference and expected to be fed every four hours regardless. I also used the free time to reread my Dickens, something I always enjoy. You may find my writings peppered by quotes from *Bleak House* as we get back into it. Reading by flashlight reminded me of old Abe Lincoln, who—according to the biographers we no longer trust—became such a phenom by reading at night by candle. That would be very hard on the eyes, I found. I tried to read by firelight but found it utterly impossible. I would need several candles close to the page to cast enough light to read for more than a moment. Though perhaps very young people could do it with straining their eyes. I now understand why authors like Scott did most of their reading and writing in the mornings. If the blackout had continued I would be forced to switch my schedule completely around, giving up on the night except for sleep.

It also reminded me how short the light is in winter, and how dim. And it would have been even shorter and dimmer in northern Europe, when all the great writing and painting was being done there. We are lucky to get ten hours here, and London gets what, about eight? London is way north of New York, you know. I did find I quickly became used to the cold, though, with anything above 55 feeling pretty comfortable. The only problem in that regard was that, in wearing so many clothes and not being able to wash—no hot water—my longjohns got a bit ripe. By the end I was wearing clean underwear *under* my longjohns: something I had certainly never thought of doing before, ha ha. I guess I need more than two pairs of longjohns to get ready for endtimes. I did learn something else useful, though, that you may or may not know. If your feet get itchy in times like that from dirty socks, and you don't think it looks like athlete's foot, you can cure it immediately with one thing: baking soda. Apparently the invisible buggies don't like the high Ph. Somehow I intuited that and was right. But don't overdo it: your skin also doesn't like the high Ph, and too much can start to burn like lye. I guess all the mountain men out there already knew that, but I didn't.

Before we move on, I just want to point out that I wrote 120 papers in 2021, 95 on the art site. Would probably have written a couple more in the past week if the electricity had allowed. That's around 3500 book pages (not PDF) which means I added another 10 volumes to my total, giving me something like 110 volumes on my virtual shelf.

There were a couple of things that happened over the past week I wanted to comment on, starting with Mike Adams at *Natural News* admitting [in a lead article that we are living in a vast theater production](#), with everyone being actors, including Biden and Trump. I wonder where he got that idea? He says the idea occurred to him when it was reported by Heavy.com that the lady who punched the old guy on the airplane turned out to be [Patricia Cornwall](#), a former *Playboy* model and actress from Baywatch. I had thought the video looked staged, since the old man was sure to tell her immediately she was going to jail as soon as they landed, and—what do you know—she did. It all sounded scripted. And she barely touched him. I wonder if we are going to be told who he was? Also a director or actor or agent, we can be sure, with a peerage name. Because, I may tell you, that name Cornwall is from the Phoenician families. A Cornwall was painted by Sir Thomas Lawrence, which is how I recognized the name. They have an arm in Australia, related to the Byrons, Barons Rochdale; and as the Marshall-Cornwalls, they are related to the Willoughbys, Barons Middleton, as well as to the Owens. As the Cornwall-Leghs they are currently the Lords Grey. They also have an arm here in the US, which was Patricia's entry into Hollywood. The big computers have been scrubbed in preparation for this event, since although she is listed at Intelius and the others, her relatives list is missing. Just the dreaded *i*, as if the computers don't know of any relatives for this semi-famous person. One thing they failed to scrub is that she is aka Patricia [Yannet Breton](#), so either married to a Breton or that is her maiden name: confirming my peerage guess, since Breton is also an upper-class name, though Frenchier. She has Downey, CA, on her list, which we wouldn't guess from an actress since it is LA spook central. See my paper on the Carpenters for more on that. She also has Burlington, WA, on her list, which is a Navy port—indicating her ex-husband may be Royal Navy. Intelius lists a younger Julie Cornwall Brown right below her, who looks like she may be a little sister or niece, and she does have a relatives list—linking us to the [Schiffs](#)! One of the names possibly scrubbed off Patricia's list is Matthew P. Cornwall, since we are asked if she is related to him in the intro. They forgot to scrub that, and he links us to a [Valentine](#). That would likely make Matthew her husband and Patricia's maiden name Breton. And with more digging, this is what we find: at IMDB she is listed as Patty Breton, under her maiden name. Which reminds us that famous actress Lillie Langtry was really Emilie le Breton. If you remember, she was a consort of Edward VII. This is interesting, because we find that our Patty Breton has two grown children in the UK, tending to support the idea we are looking at the Cornwalls from the peerage here.

So, to sum up, we have a [Patricia Yannet Breton Cornwall](#), with two sons in England, and no one thought to ask if she was married to a peer? No one thought that name looked a little posh? Yannet is also a clue, since it a variation of Janet pointing to Czechia, formerly. . . [Bohemia](#).

The man on the Delta flight has now been named as Russell Miller of Seminole, FL, though he has been reported as being both 69 and 80. With a bit of digging and collating using all the computers, we find only two Russell Samuel Millers in Florida, age 69 of Seminole and Tampa, and [one died in 1984](#). [The other](#) is single and is a “Principal” at Ducor Telephone Co LLC, not a pharmacy as we are told in the mainstream. That's in Ducor, CA, of course, not Seminole, FL. And it just sounds like a CIA front, doesn't it? A drive-by on Google maps indicates it is now Varcomm. It is described as a rural telephone company, but aren't those extinct? At any rate, this is definitely our man, since he is related to all the right people. We even have a maiden name for his “wife”, or the woman playing her on TV:

Marjorie F. Gearhart. Ducor links Miller to Patricia Breton Cornwall, since it puts us in SoCal with her, and guess what, she also has Florida on her list. According to the mainstream reports, she just moved to Florida a month ago. What an incredible coincidence! Let me guess, she moved to Seminole? She was also flying out of Tampa, seeming to confirm that. Also not explained is why Russell Miller's son is named Tyler Gearhart—who the Millers were flying to see in South Carolina. Why did Tyler take his mother's name? Possibly because his father is Walter (Rob) Gearhart, not Russell Miller. Which would indicate Gearhart is Marjorie's first husband's name, not her maiden name, which remains hidden. It may be Folkman, a variant of Volkmann, Jewish. We do know her Gearharts are from Ambler, Pennsylvania, and are related to Everts and Bachmans, meaning they are definitely Jewish in many lines. Also related to the Rhoads and Waldos, ditto. We have the obit of Ralph Waldo Gearhart of this family at Findagrave, and it tells us he died in [Alexandria, VA](#), in 1958, being of the [Azalea Freemasonic Lodge](#). Marjorie does not live in Seminole, but [Redington Beach, FL](#), which is on the very expensive strand. It is probably just where they dock their boat. She has another big house in Oldsmar on a cul-de-sac.

Also strange is that Russell Miller seems to be listed twice at Intelius and Instantcheckmate, being both 69 and 71. In both he is related to Mary Miller and a second Russell. They seem to have mostly separated out his FL existence from his CA existence, although Tampa is on both. There, he is not linked to Duco, but to San Diego and Palo Alto. Also to Houston, TX. His FL listing—the one that also includes Marjorie Gearhart—links him to a Linda Lavenda, aka Miller, so she is either his sister or his real wife. She also has a lot of red-flag locations on her list, including Herndon, VA, on the front steps of the CIA headquarters, and nearby Silver Spring, MD, also a bedroom community for Langley. If we search on the Mary Miller related to Russell Miller of Florida, we find three, all of them also related to a Susan [Downing](#). She is 74, 85, and 106.

Tyler's sister Lauren married a Todd Chamberlain of New Jersey. This links us to the [Pietruchas](#) of New Jersey, who give us what I was looking for. See Robyn Pietrucha, alias of Robyn Bottoni, with [Fairfax, VA](#), on her list, as well as other red flags such as Littleton, CO. It is impossible to prove anything with people searches like this, but I think you can taste what I taste here: the usual.

If we back up, we can pull in more spook markers. Ducor Telephone started out in 1954, and by 1977 it was servicing Rancho Tehama Reserve. We aren't told why this “reserve” needed its own rural telephone company, but we can now guess. Confirming that is that his “reserve” is now famous for a (fake) mass shooting in 2017. Ducor became Varcomm in 2018. In the shooting, five were allegedly killed and [18](#) wounded in [8](#) separate locations. The shooter Kevin Janson Neal allegedly used a ghost gun, which looks like the point of the fake event. They don't know if his wife was named Gilsan or Glisan. He caused the elementary school to go into lockdown, then fired 100 rounds of ammunition into it with two automatic pistols he had “borrowed”. Borrowed from whom? We aren't told. He allegedly wounded a few children but killed none because he had been locked out. Unlikely. If you want to get in you can always shoot your way in through any window.



That's what Wiki posts as a previous mugshot. It is fake. In that incident his mother allegedly posted a \$160,000 bond. Right. Within months of this fake event, ghost guns began to require serial numbers in California. That's convenient.

This also makes no sense: Rancho Tehama Reserve is outside Chico, but [Ducor and Varcomm are north of Bakersfield](#): ie nowhere near Chico. It is about 300 miles between the two. So why would Rancho Tehama be served by Ducor rather than the town of Corning or Red Bluff nearby? We can ask the same of Kennedy Meadows, an even more remote place in the Sierras that Varcomm serves. It is nearer Ducor, but is on the wrong side of the Sierras. So that although there appears to be nothing there on a Google map, my guess is there is something there, and you know what it must be: some sort of Eagle's Nest where they plan these idiotic events. Probably via a small airstrip or helicopter pad there. These bozos really have nothing better to do than fake these events and bill the taxpayers for it.

For those of you who don't do forums, I will post the CTTF vote count for best of 2021 here. Category 1 is papers by me, category 2 is papers by guest writers:

Category #1:

Bad Conspiracy Theorists: 10

The Holy Grail: 7

Rome: 7

An Art Lesson: 6

Natalie Wood: 6

Amelia Earhart faked her Death: 4

Martin Luther: 4

The Jesuits: 3

The Nuremberg Trials were Faked: 3

Patton Faked his Death: 3

The Greatest Crime Against Humanity: 2

George Bernard Shaw: 2

The January 6 Riots were Fake: 2

The Epistemology of Science: 2
JonBenet Ramsey: Case Solved: 2
Our Buildings are all Wrong: 2
Laci Peterson: another Men-are-Pigs Project: 2
The Oklahoma City Bombing was a False Flag: 2
The University of Texas Tower Shooting was Faked: 2
Heavy Petting: 2
Why Mercury in Retrograde is a Real Thing: 1
The Girl with a Pearl Earring is Fake: 1
Return on Investment: 1
The Isabella Stewart Gardner Theft was an Inside Job: 1
A New Teddy Roosevelt: 1
Fake Race Wars: 1
Solar Emission of Gamma Rays: 1
Mental Health and the Men-are-Pigs Project: 1
Just a Quick Note: 1
The Leaders of Post-war Europe were also Jewish: 1
More Major Clues in the War of the Roses: 1

Category #2:

The Global Business Network: 20
Guy Fawkes: 11
1666: the Year the Bankers Burned London: 8
Josh's Vaccine Paper: 6
Who is Klaus Schwab?: 4
John Wayne Gacy: Another Clown Psyop: 3
A Letter from Spartacus: 2
18 Reasons I Won't be Getting a Vaccine: 2
India: The Real Crisis: 2
The Esalen Institute: 1
Unwinding the 2020 US Death Count: 1
The Isra-bluff: 1

Wow, not what I expected. 31 of my papers got a vote, which tells us how tastes vary, I guess. I hope it also says something about my consistency. But I never would have guessed Bad Conspiracy would take it. I think it benefitted from coming late, and also I assume because readers liked me bashing the Phoenicians unmercifully. Fair enough. As far as entertainment value goes, I would say Natalie Wood and Amelia Earhart were the best, along with Patton and Jon Benet and the UT Tower. As far as historical importance goes, I might lead with Luther, then War of the Roses, which I am surprised got only one vote. Maybe in England they are more interested to know the wives of Henry VIII weren't really killed. Or maybe not. Follow that with the Jesuits and Nuremberg. Oh, and I am gratified to see that Art Lesson got so many votes. It didn't go up until after voting had started, and yet still got fourth place, tying Natalie Wood. I wouldn't have guessed that, either. I guess it just goes to show you that art isn't completely dead yet, at least not among my lovely readers.

Glad to see Josh's paper on the vaccine waxxed both Spartacus and Christian Elliot. He must be proud, since it shows some amount of loyalty, I think. The same anonymous writer wrote several of those in

category 2, and I believe he can take some pride in having the highest total votes.

It was another very interesting year for us all, not least for me, who was as surprised by these papers as much as anyone else. I never had any idea I would write any of them . . . until I did. I started 2021 as I start 2022: with zero plans for the future. Not an effing clue. So if you find life surpassing strange, just imagine how I feel, being the actual mouth of the Muse. I have to tell you it gives me a vague but powerful frisson, all but ruining me for a normal existence. In the real world I feel like a lost bear cub wandering down Fifth Avenue at rush hour. I am pretty sure people see it in me, and wonder where my mother is and why she doesn't keep me on a leash.

The Healthcare CEO's Murder is Another Fake



by Miles Mathis

First published December 5, 2024

As usual, this paper went immediately to #1 at Yandex on many general searches (without my name) on this subject and is still there.

I hate to be the bearer of bad tidings, but that asshole is still alive somewhere, probably on some island beach. I knew it the moment I saw this story. How? You are about to find out.

The first clue is that police released footage immediately to the press, so I knew the police and press were in on the fake. If this were real they wouldn't be airing it to the public within hours. It would be considered a snuff film.

The second clue is that CEOs of big healthcare companies like this are not walking around by themselves on the streets of Manhattan at night. Precisely for this reason. You will say this was in the morning, but we can see from footage it was still dark (about half an hour before sunrise). Tony Fauci and Albert Bourla are known to have heavy security, and we may assume the same for Brian Thompson.

The third clue is that the film looks fake. The guy playing Thompson is a bad actor and his reactions are comical. Plus, notice what no one else has: the SUV right there hits its brake lights and leaves them on right as the film starts. What does that mean? It means AAAANNND. . . ACTION!

The fourth clue is that it is convenient, isn't it, that this murder just happened to take place right beneath a street camera aimed directly at the scene, with our boys center of frame. Front and center, but from the back, so we can't identify Thompson. And the camera is moving, indicating it is handheld, not a street camera.

The fifth clue is the photos released the next day of the shooter. No way they would have multiple photos of this guy with his mask down and smiling. What's the point of a hoodie and mask if you are going to walk around posing for the cameras with them off?

The sixth clue is the cutesy messages on the shell casings: DENY DEFEND DEPOSE. Just stinks of Langley, doesn't it? These effin' script-monkeys don't know when to stop.

The seventh clue is ex-*New York Times* crazy cunt Taylor Lorenz coming down on the side of revolutionaries here, saying Thompson had it coming. Sure he did, but that isn't the weird thing in this case. The weird thing is that Lorenz is saying it. She's crazy, yes, but anyone would expect her to be crazy in the opposite pasture here. So her comments also look scripted, indicating to me she has been paid to make the event look real. If she has to do that by celebrating the fake death, well OK. Sometimes that is the best way to sell an event, you know. [**Added Dec. 9:** confirmation of my reading has now emerged, since it was found that Lorenz had been following shooter Mangione on X before the shooting. Why would she do that? Now you know.]

The eighth clue is social media being inundated with a million influencers and commenters, all selling this as real. The usual agents crawl out of the woodwork immediately to shove this story down your throat.

But the ninth clue is the decider: today [it was reported that Thompson was under investigation by the Justice Department for insider trading, monopolistic practices, and possible racketeering.](#) So just when he needed to disappear, he did. Just a whacky coincidence, I'm sure.

More to come, no doubt, as they catch this actor and try him in a dummy court, to properly salt this in. What do you want to bet it will be a bench trial with a deputy DA prosecuting him?

December 9: Yeah, it is unwinding already, as they claim to have caught him already. Like McVeigh, Bundy, and many others I have blown the cover of, this Luigi Nicholas Mangione (Chuck's grandson, I guess) has the high IQ of a potential Green Beret candidate, though they aren't admitting he was military yet. He was valedictorian of his class and studied artificial intelligence at spook Ivy League University of Pennsylvania, having at least a Masters. Despite that, he is (again like Bundy and McVeigh) acting like an idiot criminal, leaving evidence everywhere—which is why they caught him in three days. He pulled the murder directly under a street cam, then ditched the “very distinctive” backpack where it could easily be found by police. They found his phone somehow. He also managed



to get photographed with his mask pulled down and smiling, as we have already established. He then made sure to pose for the taxicab camera, looking right at it. Because. . . well, why wouldn't you?

He was nabbed at McDonalds, since McDonalds hasn't had enough free publicity recently from Trump. When taken, he didn't have his backpack, but he still had his gun on him, as well as multiple IDs and a manifesto. He was carrying all that in a new Scooby Doo lunchbox, I guess. He had everything but an "arrest me" gimme cap.

[A few hour later: Actually, McDonalds has already bought a double product placement in this movie:



For those who don't know, that is a Happy Meal, with the Golden Arches handles.]

All that is beyond belief, since the first thing any semi-intelligent person would do is ditch the gun. Throw it in some lake. Carrying multiple IDs is also completely unnecessary, since he hadn't previously been IDed. But I guess this valedictorian couldn't figure that out. Better to be an incriminating-evidence magnet.

That manifesto should be entertaining, since we can be sure sub-basement eight at Langley has filled it chock-full of asinine clues, just for my readers' enjoyment.

Then we find this:

Investigators are examining his online activities, which reportedly include admiration for anti-capitalist figures and critiques of the insurance sector.

Interesting, since I wasn't aware that it was against the law to admire anti-capitalist figures or read critiques of the insurance sector. But you see what they are doing: they want you to police yourselves.

They want you to censor yourself online, afraid Intel will read your emails or “examine your online activities”, using them to charge you with something later.

My assumption is this bozo is Special Forces or something, so I am going to check his profile for military cities. His profile at Instantcheckmate looks pre-scrubbed, but it still has Towson, MD, on it, which may be a clue. We would have preferred Chantilly or Reston, but MD is a good start. Towson is a suburb of Baltimore, in the north. His mother or aunt is apparently Joanne Hock of Lutherville Timonium, daughter of Harry S. Hock. So her brother may be Harold Hock, 53, scrubbed of all relatives, but locations of Fairfax, Silver Spring and Bethesda, indicating military or Intel. That would be Luigi's uncle. His cousin is Nino Mangione, also of Lutherville Timonium, whose LinkedIn page has been recently scrubbed, but he has a Wiki page, where we find he is a Maryland state legislator in the House of Delegates. There we also learn the Mangione family owns radio station WCBM, Baltimore. Another grandfather is Nicholas Mangione, a rich real estate guy in Baltimore.

But the mainstream is beating me to the punch here for a change, since we find the *DailyMail* in London ([which reported my research on Stephen Hawking](#) being an impostor, remember), [blowing the cover of this story big-time](#). They admit Luigi is a trustfund kid and millionaire, the heir to a fortune left him by this same Nicholas Mangione. His sister is a respected doctor in Baltimore, and the family also has other ties to the medical industry. So it is sort of suspicious, to say that least, that Luigi is the one who decided to spark the revolution against Big Pharma and Big Med. Can you say “controlled opposition?” It will be interesting to see how Langley spins this information, since they had to know it would spill. I don't see anyway to contain it, but you can be sure they have something up their sleeves.

The *DailyMail* reports Luigi's mother is Kathleen Zannino Mangione, so I guess Joanne Hock is his aunt. You would think Zannino would be a maiden name, but at Instantcheckmate Kathleen isn't related to any Zanninos, indicating a further scrubbing. We already have a clue as to what that might be, since Hock=Hoch, and Hoch is a Jewish name. So Luigi's maternal side may be even more interesting and incriminating than his paternal, and as we have seen that would be a lot. Another of her sisters married Robert Licata, who built Oxley Tower in Kuala Lumpur, one of the tallest buildings in that huge city of skyscrapers. There is mystery even there, since a search on that takes us to a recent article at Medium.com on the Tower, but it is 410ed. Not 404ed, but “under investigation”. The Wayback Machine failed to cache that page, of course.

Another sister of Kathleen married Huston Collison. This links us to Lee Collison, Lead Systems for the Army, Bethesda, later VMware/Broadcom in Reston, later Omnisia. You can see how that might tie in here as well.

The Zanninos of Baltimore are also prominent, see producer Salvatore Zannino, who did the film on Versace. Also see Ilario Zannino, allegedly a mobster in the Patriarca Crime Family of Boston, but—[as we saw with](#) Whitey Bulger—probably another FBI actor. Ilario's mother is given at Wiki as LaGarda, but that is a fudge of LaGuardia, an Italian/Jewish name. Remember, Fiorello LaGuardia, for whom the airport was named, was the son of Irene Luzzatto-Coen. Coen=Cohen=Kohen. So that's who these Zanninos are. So when I predicted Luigi's mother had even more incriminating links, I was right. How did I know? Well, [there had to be a reason all the Zanninos had been scrubbed off her pages at Instantcheckmate](#). This was the most likely reason. It was either the name Cohen or the name Stuart/Stanley. These people have their paws in literally every conjob/fake event I have ever researched.

But it gets better. These people are also linked to Richard Zannino, whose bio takes us down to the

next level in this rabbit hole:

Richard F. Zannino has been a director of IAC since June 2009. Mr. Zannino is a global media and retail executive and advisor. Since 2009, he has been a Managing Director at CCMP Capital Advisors, LLC, a private equity firm, where he also serves as a member of the firm's investment committee and as co-head of the firm's consumer sector. He previously served as **Chief Executive Officer and a member of the board of directors of Dow Jones & Company** from February 2006 through January 2008, when Mr. Zannino resigned from these positions following the acquisition of Dow Jones by News Corp. Prior to this time, Mr. Zannino served as Executive Vice President and Chief Financial Officer of Dow Jones from February 2001 through June 2002 and as Chief Operating Officer of Dow Jones from July 2002 through February 2006.

Prior to his tenure at Dow Jones, Mr. Zannino served in a number of executive capacities at **Liz Claiborne** from 1998 through January 2001, most recently as Executive Vice President with responsibility for strategy, finance, mergers and acquisitions, technology and various business units. Prior to his tenure at Liz Claiborne, Mr. Zannino served as Executive Vice President and Chief Financial Officer of General Signal, as well as served in a number of executive capacities at Saks Fifth Avenue, most recently as Executive Vice President and Chief Financial Officer.

Mr. Zannino has served as a member of the Board of Directors of The **Estée Lauder** Companies, Inc., since 2010 and Ollie's Bargain Outlet since 2015.

In his not-for-profit affiliations, Mr. Zannino serves as an executive-in-residence at **Columbia Business School** and a member of the **Board of Trustees of Pace University**, as well as assists a New York City public school.

IAC Inc. is an American **holding company** that owns brands across 100 countries, mostly in **media** and **Internet**.^[2] The company originated in 1996 as **HSN Inc.** as the holding company of **Home Shopping Network** and **USA Network** before changing its name to **USA Networks, Inc.** It owns Ticketmaster, Universal Studios, Expedia, Dictionary.com, National Media Group, People, the Daily Beast, Entertainment Weekly, Martha Stewart, Match.com, Ask.com, About.com, Tinder, Vimeo, and dozens of other companies.

Other directors at IAC include Barry Diller, Chelsea Clinton, Michael Eisner, Edgar Bronfman, Bonnie Hammer, Prince von Furstenberg, and several other billionaire Jews. Barry Diller of course links us to FOX; Bronfman links us to Seagrams, Vivendi, Warner, and Hollywood; and Eisner links us to Disney and Paramount. So to find IAC lurking behind this current event is just what we should have expected. And I remind you of one other clue: IAC is an anagram of something else. Can you figure it out? It's pretty difficult, so take your time.

Zannino is also Managing Director at CCMP, formerly JPMorgan Partners. It is a huge leveraged buyout firm, so we should ask if this current event is about a leveraged buyout of UHC. In that line, we find CCMP owns Triad Hospitals/Community Health Systems, which has been crashing since 2014. Here is a curious paragraph from Wikipedia:

From March 2020 to May 2021 – during the COVID-19 pandemic – CHS filed more than 19,000 lawsuits against individuals for not being able to pay off their medical debt (some from hospitals it no longer owned) even as the company collected over \$700 million in Covid relief funds from the federal government.^[49] Many of these lawsuits are against people who cannot pay the legal fees to challenge CHS in court. (Due to the fact that these are civil suits and not criminal suits, the defendants do not receive a state-appointed lawyer.) In 2020, CHS posted its most profitable year in at least a decade.^[50] Lawsuits have been filed against CHS hospitals for alleged predatory liens practices where hospitals file for **liens rather than bill individuals' health insurers, resulting in massive fees for patients.^[5]**

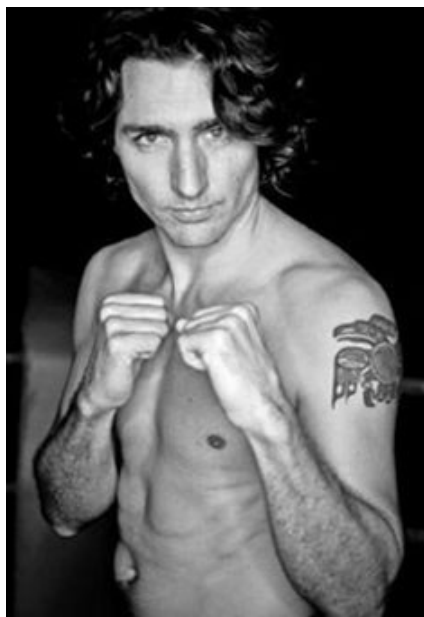
Richard Zannino's bio is posted at IMDB, though it isn't clear why. They list no links to Hollywood, but there must be some sort of link or he wouldn't have a bio up there. One thing they leave off his bio at IMDB and IAC is that he is also on the board of InterActive Corp. There is almost no information on this firm on the internet, and their own website only tells us this:

[Founded in Japan] We offer a wide range of products, such as electronic analytical equipment, industrial equipment, IT products, metals and agricultural products. We operate in the markets of Europe, Central Asia, China and India, and have representative offices in Kazakhstan, Moscow, Vladivostok, Gujarat and Beijing.

Why would they have offices in Almaty and Moscow? I am getting the scent of International Intel again, aren't you?

A few hours later: Wow, Feels So Good, things continue to move at lightning speed in this story, as Mangione is captured, assigned prosecutors, and taken before a judge and arraigned, all on the same day. I guess he will be indicted tomorrow, convicted on Wednesday, and executed on Thursday. Then can then appeal the case on Friday.

Just the continuation of a joke. We are now being told he had \$2000 in foreign currency on him, which he is claiming was planted. Yeah. Let me guess: Canadian money and an autographed nude selfie* of Trudeau with directions to Gorffwysfa?



December 10: OK, what ridiculous garbage will they shovel into us today? Well, yesterday they said they needed to extradite him back to New York to charge him with murder, but that switched overnight, since now they have charged him with murder in Pennsylvania. He is fighting extradition to New York. What? New York and Pennsylvania aren't separate countries, so sending him to New York is just a technicality. On what grounds could he fight that "extradition"? Plus, they are charging him with second-degree murder. What? Second-degree? He shot the guy in the back multiple times on camera. What are the extenuating circumstances that would keep that from being 1st degree? Cold-blooded assassination is now 2nd degree? Or maybe fake murder is 2nd degree, who knows. I haven't

kept up with the latest changes to the lawbooks.

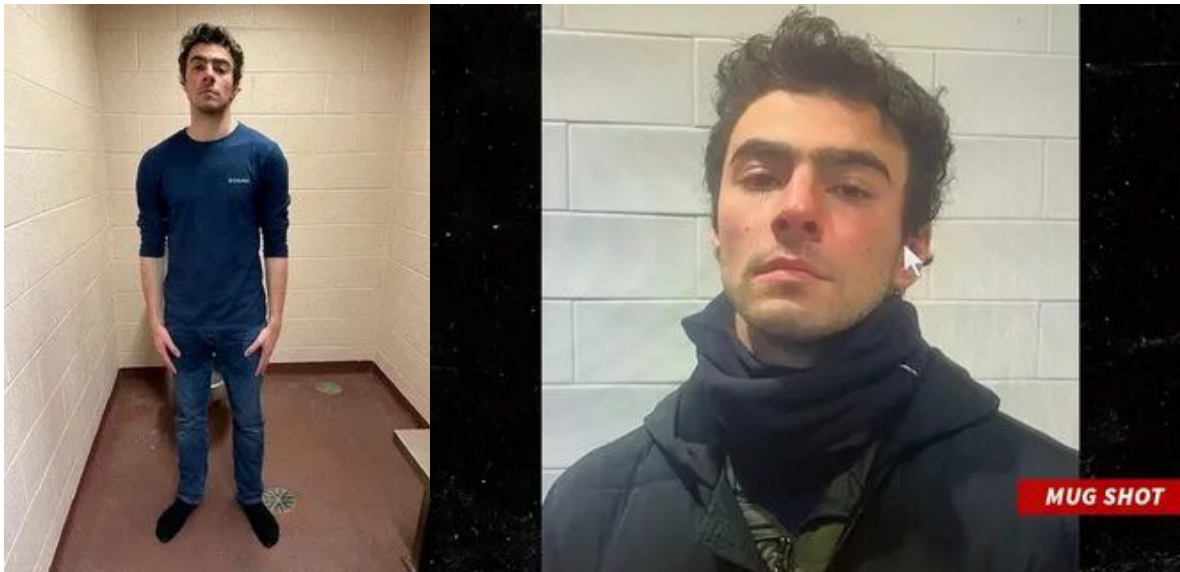
Then we have his “official mugshot”:



Except that isn't an official mugshot, since there is no board and no side view. The focal length of the camera also appears to be wrong, since it has created a lot of distortion. A mugshot camera would have a longer focal length, like 90 instead of 50 or 35. I also note that he has lost a lot of weight since those beefcake pictures. He is very white, which may confirm he has been in Minnesota (or not). Then a few hours later we got a second set of mugshots:



Wow, they really liked photographing this dude, didn't they? Twice in one day, once in blue and once in orange. We get the side view this time, but still no boards. And they still aren't finished with his clothes modeling and photoshoot:



Ah, a third mugshot on the same day, this time with a fashion scarf. Is he still taking requests? I would like to see him in something lacey, with maybe a feather boa.

Then we have this:

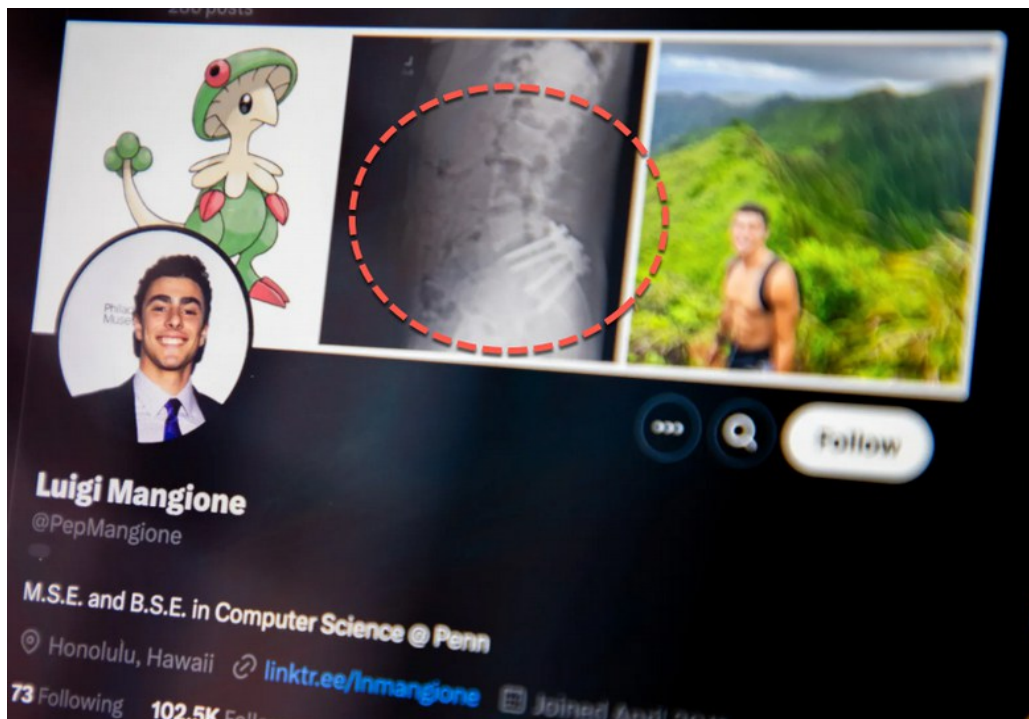
Altoona Police Officer Tyler Frye said he and his partner recognized the suspect immediately when he pulled down his mask. “We just didn’t think twice about it. We knew that was our guy,” he said.

Yeah, because people are just that good at IDing from partial photos, where his hair and eyebrows were hidden by the hoodie. So they match only the chin? Right.

And yes, the manifesto has already been published in full, by some “independent journalist” named Ken Klippenstein, Jewish of course. And how did he get it? The FBI sent him a personal copy, just to be friendly? Klippenstein is claiming all major outlets also have it but are choosing to publish only snippets, which begs other questions, including “why would law enforcement send out copies of the manifesto to all major outlets immediately?” Wouldn't that go against all standard protocol in a real event, since it could jeopardize the investigation? Yes. You don't just dump all information in the press immediately, and I have already hit this in my long paper on the Manson/Tate fake. You only do it in these manufactured events, since the whole point is selling the story to the newspapers, to create fear, misdirect the audience, and to push various agendas. You can't jeopardize a prosecution because there will be no prosecution, just a continued script.

Turns out the manifesto is just a one-paragraph, 18-line page of nothing. My feeling is Langley became aware I was watching them and decided to ditch their original manifesto, realizing I would shove it back down their throats sideways. It was a no-win situation for them, since I think they may be shocked at how quickly this has exploded into little pieces. I could say they should have assigned their top team to this, but it appears they don't have a top team anymore. This is as good as it gets. They may have really thought this would fly, which means they must be as vaccine-damaged as the rest of the country. Or maybe, like Sandy Hook, this wasn't CIA but DHS, DHS always being a sort of CIA wannabe. Who knows?

Here's a question for you:



Does anyone out there know what that little mushroom bird is in the first frame? It is a signal but I can't read it.

Next day: readers are informing me that is a Pokemon character, and that one thing it may be telling us is that they think of us like mushrooms, kept in the dark and fed shit. Even better, we find Pokemon has ties to InQtel through John Hacky. My guess is the company is now top-owned by IAC, which would make the link even tighter.

And this just in: they have now released his pages from his HS yearbook. I guess his entire babybook will be dumped in the press next. The primary thing I keyed on in the yearbook is that he was known as GI Squeeji, tending to confirm my assumption he was military. He may have been ROTC, else why call him GI? I also note the “best at pickup lines” under his picture. Remember, this was an all boys school, so who was he picking up? That tends to confirm once again the gay vibe we have all gotten from the beginning. His other nickname Pepperoni may point in the same direction. That and squeeji may point at Navy.

December 14: I saw a funny piece [at BabylonBee today about the McDonald's](#) employee/customer (the reports have said both) who called the police about Mangione, being given a coupon for a free large drink with purchase of a food item. Which reminded me to ask myself what really did happen there. Did that guy get the \$60,000 reward from the FBI for information leading to an arrest? According to [the New York Post, no](#). My readers know why: this whole thing is a hoax. But that isn't what the *Post* is reporting, of course. The FBI is now claiming they meant leading to a conviction, not just an arrest. I guess they are hoping that by the time Mangione is fake-convicted, we will have forgotten about this whole question of a reward. We are told there is “a whole lot of red tape” to make a claim on the reward anyway, and that the man can't claim it himself. What? He has to be “nominated” by an investigating agency. What? That makes absolutely no sense, and couldn't be a bigger runaround or a

bigger clue this is all a fake. It would be like winning a Christmas ham from your local market in a drawing, then showing up with your ticket to claim your ham and being told by the store you can't claim the ham yourself. Someone who works for the store has to nominate you for the claim, and they are all busy right now. So the FBI just continues to shoot itself in the foot. No one will have any incentive to give them any tips from now on, since they don't pay their bets. My guess is after one of their agents reads this, they will fake a payment to someone to make it right. I can already see the headline:

Unnamed McDonald's employee in Altoona wins reward from FBI, dies in mysterious plane crash the next day before the check is cashed. Local families grieving. Mayor says he was a beautiful person. Girlfriend says he didn't deserve to die, he had never been on a plane before and she didn't know of his plans to fly that day in an antique Beechcraft with only one wheel.

December 16, 2024: I predicted a deputy DA would be involved, and I am proved right again. Mangione hasn't been transferred to New York yet, so prosecutors haven't yet been assigned, but former NYC deputy DA Karen Friedman Agnifilio has already been hired by this millionaire to defend him. And we already know she is an actress with many links to Hollywood, since she has worked for CNN and Law and Order. Her husband is P Diddy's attorney, so we have a link between these two fakes. And of course she is a **Friedman**, from the hoaxing Jewish families. That is what these people do. They literally have nothing better to do with their sorry lives than eff with you 24/7.

The article announcing this ends this way:

One thing is certain: the high-profile nature of the case guarantees twists and turns that will keep the public riveted.

Yep, because that is its main function: keep your eyes off the real world and real events. They want you following this and other sexy fiction (like drones and school shootings), so that you forget to revolt for the vaccine genocide, the rape of the treasury, the destruction of the environment, the destruction of the heterosexual relationship, the destruction of the family, and a thousand other things. They have to lull you back to sleep with the promise that Trump will solve everything, while feeding you this Hollywood fake reality as a dreamscape.

*Note the Phoenix tattoo on Trudeau's arm. He claims it is a Haida raven, but since Trudeau's family has no native blood, and especially not Haida blood, that doesn't really scan. This should help you figure it out:

Raven has been described as the greediest, most lecherous and mischievous creature known to the Haida. Raven never actually creates anything; he made the world by stealing, exchanging, redistributing, and generally moving things around.

Let's see, who does that sound like?

Just so you know, I am not going to be writing much over the next few weeks, since I am finally in the middle of my big move. I am snowed under by painting and book boxes. Things probably won't settle down until mid-July for me. At that time I will order more books and fill book orders. I will also be better at answering email. I will also start writing new articles again.

So this would be a good time for my guest writers to take up the slack. I am welcoming new quality submissions, especially from those who have written for me before.

I am not generally announcing my new address, but those who are donating via PO can contact me via email for my new mailing address. My phone number will not change, but it is still for clients only. I do not like to chat on the phone.

In the meantime, I point out that I scooped Revolver and Tucker Carlson on the Jan. 6 event by about six months. They are just now reporting the “Capitol insurrection” was led by FBI agents or informants. That is a step in the right direction, but as usual they are letting FBI take the heat. Since about 1970, FBI has been the kicking dog for all the other Intel agencies. The Fall Guy. But as I showed in [my long paper on Jan. 6](#), it wasn't FBI running the event. It was the Pentagon, and specifically the Air Force, probably in cahoots with CIA. See that paper for more personal links among the players, including Ashli Babbitt, Harry Tarrio, John Sullivan, Larry Brock, Thomas Caldwell, Aron Mostofsky, Kenneth Harrelson, and others.

I will also give you an update on my cadmium poisoning. A hair test showed high cadmium levels last month and I have been in light herbal chelation since then. Most thought it was from my paints, but I don't since I don't use cadmium paints. It may have been from my dishes. How much it caused or added to my symptoms of the past five years, probably no one will ever know. Those symptoms were morning nausea and fatigue, as a reminder. I have pegged them variously to stress, Solar Minimum, living alone, altitude, and other causes, but the cadmium certainly didn't help. We will see if my move helps the equation. I will no longer be at altitude. I will keep you posted. Some have feared it was an intentional poisoning, but I sort of doubt cadmium would be the poison of choice. But you never know. If I die under strange circumstances, from cadmium or anything else, you should probably assume it was not an accident. I am not suicidal and am not careless with paints or anything else. For example, I have been working with lead in my paints for years (white lead as a primer), and have tested low for lead many times, including recently. Showing how much care I take in that regard.

If I have other short updates or comments in the next three weeks, I will append them to this paper. I will also continue to comment briefly at CuttingThroughtheFog.

First addendum: The fake shooting in Chicago yesterday that allegedly claimed four lives also just happened to claim [all three of my names](#). Of the four killed, one had the surname Mathis, one the surname Miles, and one the surname Williams. So the fake events writers are now doing homages to me, it appears. Wish I could say I was honored.

Second addendum June 23: Alex Jones is at it again. His poll today concerns the “death” of John McAfee. Your choices for what you think happened to him are: 1) suicide, 2) murdered, 3) natural causes, 4) not sure. But once again the correct answer is not on the list: 5) like Jeffrey Epstein, he faked his death. Both were in jail cells when they “died”. Epstein owned his own island, and we can be sure he is there. Does McAfee own his own island?

And in other news at Infowars, we read that major riots are also going on in Sweden, one of the last

places you would expect them. However, the mainstream stories make no sense, as usual. We are told about a large number of people “quarreling” in “no-go zones”, but aren't told what they were quarreling about or why the zones were off-limits. Just from the tone of the reports, we can tell we are reading more fake news. These sound like the Swedish equivalent of our own fake riots here, which we now know are staged by competing arms of Intelligence to create fear and division and keep real people off the streets. Real protests are being prevented by fake protests.

And in other news, [the Supreme Court just found in favor of a highschool girl](#) who had been kicked off the cheerleading squad for posting a rant about tryouts on Snapchat. It is being hailed as a win for free speech. The decision was wrong, but that isn't why I am commenting. Why was it wrong? Because she wasn't even censored, so her speech wasn't limited. She had her say and no one stopped her. The Constitution doesn't say you can say anything you like without consequences. You can't stand up in class and call the principal and all your teachers a-holes, and then use the first amendment to dodge punishment. The Constitution protects political speech or opinion, not general nastiness or teens throwing fits. But the reason I am here is to point out the larger picture is being missed, as usual. You should ask yourself why the Supreme Court is wasting its time hearing such petty cases, while at the same time refusing to hear much more important cases. With all the unConstitutional shit going down right now, don't you think the Supreme Court has better things to do than rule on cheerleaders throwing fits? We have seen Twitter censoring a sitting President; Facebook censoring Senators, famous scientists, and tenured professors; and Google censoring licensed physicians, but a highschool cheerleader gets to the Supreme Court? The courts at all levels have been dodging major cases for decades, often by denying standing to people who obviously have standing—as when voters sue for vote fraud. All courts including the Supreme Court stonewalled on the Obama birther suits, remember, using lack of standing. Don't you think that was more important than some cheerleader case? All courts including the Supreme Court stonewalled on voter fraud in the last election, often by denying standing. Don't you think that is more important than a cheerleader case? How is it that Dominion has never been chewed up by the Supreme Court or by Congress? How is it that no vaccination cases have come up? Major businesses and universities are illegally requiring vaccines and the Supreme Court isn't rushing to slap that down? The country is literally disintegrating all around us, and the Supreme Court is wasting its time hearing cheerleader cases?

This just proves once again that the Supreme Court is utterly owned and completely useless. It is more government theater, staged to make you think you are represented when you aren't. In this time of overt tyranny, all counterbalances, including the courts, the legislatures, the ACLU, and the nation's lawyers, have all capitulated to the tyrants.

Addendum July 5, 2021: And in other news, today Paul Watson at Infowars [is selling the 2017 Manchester Arena bombing as real](#), via a story about Morrissey's new album. He also sells the Paris Massacre and French beheadings as real. Very strange, since he should know they are fake. Infowars used to out these sort of events as false flags, but they rarely do anymore. You should ask yourself why. I haven't done the Manchester bombing myself, but see [here](#) and [here](#). UK Critical Thinker did the work on this one at the time, but was removed from Youtube for outing MI6/CIA. He is still at RichplanetTV. Amazing that Watson doesn't know about this, or assumes you don't. Similarly, Watson and Jones have to hope their readers haven't seen my paper on January 6, since they are still selling it as partially real. Like Tucker Carlson and other outlets, Infowars is now admitting FBI agents were present en masse, but they are so far failing to put two and two together to see that this means the whole event was staged. They are still selling the idea that some of these people are in jail and even in solitary confinement, but you don't put crisis actors or FBI agents in jail, do you? It makes no sense that Jones and Watson would miss this, does it, after blowing Sandy Hook and other events as false

flags.

Addendum July 8, 2021: Just wanted to be sure [you saw this](#). Recently released data from the FBI proves that the numbers of mass shootings reported by mainstream media are about 12 times higher than the numbers compiled by the government. The number reported by the government in these documents is about 30 per year for the past five years. The mainstream media is reporting about 360 per year, which is where the famous “one per day” number comes from. Except that. . . as I have shown you, all or almost all of those 30 per year are staged by Intelligence, either FBI, CIA, DHS, or some other agency. Same goes for single shootings, like the ones we are being fed from Chicago and New York right now. A large percentage of those are also staged, to create fear and push the pro-police agenda.

And I'll tell you another secret: most of the gang shootings are also staged, since most of the gangs are also CIA fronts. It is known the gangs are heavily involved in drug trafficking, and drug trafficking is managed by the CIA and other government organizations, for the profit of the usual suspects. So we know the gangs are controlled by CIA regardless. That has been proved before I came along, see Gary Webb's *Dark Alliance** for a start. Well, if the CIA can control reportage of that, it can also control reportage of alleged gang warfare, right? If the media can over-report mass shootings, it can also over-report gang violence, right? Just think about it: since the CIA controls all or most gangs, it would quash all rivalries. Rivalries are bad for business, since they cut into profits. In the drug trade, as everywhere else, what is wanted is a monopoly. The government has had a monopoly on the drug trade for centuries or millennia. Which means gang violence makes no sense. It doesn't fit the known model.

As with the more recent BLM and Antifa violence, gang violence is manufactured and over-reported to create fear and chaos and keep you off the streets. Fake gang violence also helps in promoting huge police budgets and jail budgets and court budgets. So if you thought gang “mass shootings” were real while crazy-man “mass shootings” were fake, you were wrong. They are both fake. As I have told you again and again, 98% of everything in the news is manufactured. It either didn't happen at all or didn't happen like you were told.

*Yes, Webb is a spook and his death was faked, but his central thesis is still true. Watered down and misdirected, but true. As usual, his name is enough to out him. The Queen is a Webb, remember? Webb's first big work was on the *Coal Connection*, which investigated the alleged murder of a coal company president with ties to organized crime. Note that, organized crime, not the CIA. Misdirection. There is no organized crime, except that run by the government. Early on Webb got famous for losing lawsuits against his newspapers, which seems to have been the point. His investigative reporting—and *all* investigative reporting—was purposely blackwashed in this way. His CIA reporting was for the *Mercury News*, which was not an independent or swashbuckling organization. Just the opposite, it was owned by Knight Ridder, a very obvious CIA front. All media are, but in the 1990s Knight Ridder was among the worst. It had links to Lockheed. Also worth mentioning: Maxine Waters was one of Webb's biggest supporters. Yes, the same Maxine Waters now pushing race wars for the CIA. Of course she is a Waters through her first husband (of the peerage, think Pink Floyd's Roger Waters) and is half Jewish. She is also a Lee and a Moore and may be a Waters herself. Why else would she keep the name when she has been re-married to Sid Williams since 1977? I can see why she might keep her maiden name with Williams, but not why she would keep her former married name. Another clue is that the first paper that continued Webb's investigation was. . . *The Washington Post*, the CIA's own newspaper. Make sense of that. Yes, *The Post* contradicted much of Webb's story, but it is still curious they chose to give it legs. The *New York Times* and the *Los Angeles Times* followed suit, spinning Webb but giving him huge amounts of publicity. As we know from the mainstream response to me, that isn't how it works. All three papers did interviews with *Mercury News* editor Jerome Ceppos, allowing him to repeat and defend Webb's research. As

we would expect from a manufactured event, Ceppos afterwards turned on Webb, sending him to a smaller newspaper where he soon resigned. A few years later they faked his suicide/murder to make sure no one else ever investigated the CIA. Another way we know this is that Webb's story was later promoted by Hollywood and TV, in the film *Kill the Messenger* and the series *Snowfall*. If Webb had really been reporting inconvenient truths, the mainstream media would not still be giving his story legs almost 25 years later.

It looks like
MONSANTO JUST STOLE ANOTHER ELECTION
Oregon's GMO Proposition 92

by Miles Mathis

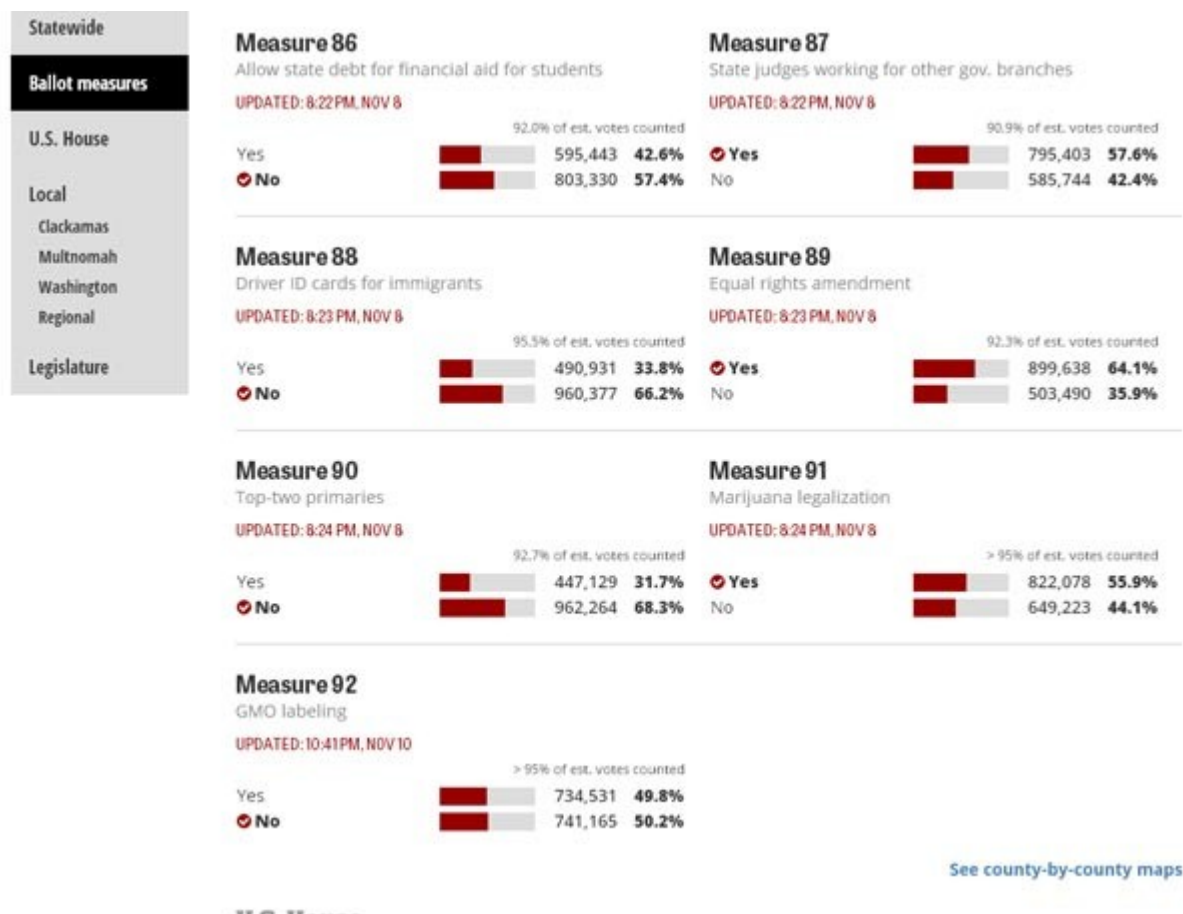
A couple of years ago [I showed you](#) how Monsanto (probably) stole the California GMO Proposition 37. They just did the same thing in Oregon. As I did in 2012, I have been following the vote count closely. This was easy since we got live updates from [Oregon's own state election site](#). As they did in California, when the vote got close, they just quit counting and reported final numbers. This despite the fact no final numbers have been tallied. *No final numbers were ever tallied or reported in California*, and it looks like no final numbers will ever be coming out of Oregon, either.

In California in November of 2012, the early numbers went against GMO labeling, but late numbers went for it. The late precincts were in the big cities, where yes on 37 was around 65-70%. So as the night wore on, the vote moved closer and closer to 50/50. Curiously, the vote counting stalled that night and the (final) result was reported, despite the fact that no real final result had been tallied. More than a week later state officials admitted many millions of votes had still not been counted, even in close races like Prop 37. Those complaining were told the State had a month to report final numbers. But even at the end of the month, no final numbers were reported. The “live” websites were taken down before then, so the public could not continue to follow the numbers to the end. In other words, the vote count took so long and was so hidden that supporters of the Proposition couldn't even ask for a recount. A recount is automatically called for when the vote is within a certain percentage, and it can be requested by the losing party when it is within a slightly larger margin. But since *no one knew* what the final margin was, no automatic recount was done and none was requested. The whole thing simply died of neglect. I commented at the time that this seemed a very strange ending to such a highly publicized proposition, especially seeing that the State Democratic party had backed a yes vote. That Democratic party swept the State elections in California, installing a supermajority for the first time ever. And yet they said not one word about the strange finish to the Prop 37 saga. The newly installed Governor, Secretary of State, Attorney General, or Comptroller (who were all Democrats sworn to support the party platform—which included GMO labeling) could have requested final numbers and an investigation on Prop 37, but no one did. The State Legislature could have easily introduced legislation requiring labeling, but they didn't. Many parties had grounds for a lawsuit, but none went to court. All very curious.

I suspect the GMO labeling propositions in Washington and Colorado were also stolen, although I haven't researched them yet. The only one not successfully stolen [was in Maui](#), and it may yet be stolen through the courts, since Monsanto is suing to prevent the law from going into effect.

And now we are seeing the same sort of mystery unfolding in Oregon. Except that there, the steal is even more obvious. In Oregon, the numbers for Proposition 92 were razor close all night, being within a few tenths of 50/50 all along. The vote was Tuesday, of course, and about 90% of the vote was counted by Wednesday night. At that point the difference was only about 5,000 votes out of 1.5

million cast. That's a difference of .003, or .3%. Based on that margin, the race should never have been called. But it was. It was called way before that by some venues, on Wednesday morning.



But what is even stranger is that the vote counting apparently stalled sometime Wednesday or Thursday. It is now early Tuesday morning, a full week later, and the “live” updates say Monday night, but the numbers are still at 95%. Just so you know, that remaining 5% comes out to about 75,000 votes. So with a margin of only about 6,000, it can still go either way. If the outstanding precincts are in areas that favor labeling, the vote can easily swing more than 6,000.

But even if it swung less than that, a recount should have automatically kicked in or been requested by now. All the votes should have been counted by now. There is no reason for vote counting to get stalled like this. If they can count the first 1.4 million votes in one or two days, why would it take weeks to count the final 100,000? That is the question they never answered in California in 2012. Do they just lay off all the vote counters and turn off all the machines to save electricity when the vote count hits 90%?

It looks to me like the vote is being stalled to prevent the automatic recount. In many states, the automatic recount kicks in for votes that are within .5%. I just showed you that Oregon looks to qualify for that, currently being at .3 to .4%. [With some research](#), I discovered Oregon has such an automatic recount (passed in 2011), but it may not kick in until the margin is .2%. I suspect the Prop 92 vote counting has been stalled to prevent the margin from getting that close. Since it is already

near .3, it wouldn't take much to nudge it to .2.

Regardless, the supporters of the Proposition should definitely pay for a recount whether the automatic recount kicks in or not. Millions were donated by companies like Dr. Bronner's, and some of that money should have been earmarked for a possible recount. If it wasn't, Yes on 92 should request emergency funds from these companies.

But I don't expect that to happen. You know why not? Because I suspect the whole election was a fraud. In California, Yes on 37 did nothing when the election was stolen from them, and they acted like they had been infiltrated from the top. In Oregon, it is looking the same. I suspect that part of the millions spent by Monsanto and other big companies in guaranteeing this election was spent in infiltrating and neutralizing Yes on 92. I suspect it was also spent on insuring the vote count would be stalled in case it got too close. All these big companies have to do is use their influence to insure that their own people are in key blocking positions. Votes then get stalled or stopped, and reports are given to the press indicating the issue has been decided when in fact it hasn't.

If the executives at Dr. Bronner's and other companies really wish to see these propositions pass, they need to keep fighting until the whistle blows or the bell rings. Giving up in the 4th quarter or in the 9th round isn't really the way to win a fight. These suspicious outcomes need to be fully investigated, and the best and perhaps only way to get an investigation is to file suit and subpoena these vote boxes, these counters, and these State officials. Until that is done, I expect Monsanto to keep "winning" these elections. Given the weak (or controlled) opposition, it is just too easy.

The Bronte Mystery



by Miles Mathis

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I bet you didn't even know there was a Bronte mystery. I didn't either until recently. But since everything else we have been taught has turned out to be false, it shouldn't surprise you that the Bronte sisters aren't who we were taught they were. I am talking of course about the famous female sisters who gave us *Jane Eyre*, *Wuthering Heights*, and a few lesser-known tales. I tripped upon this mystery when I happened to notice that their father was not really a Bronte. Wikipedia tells us he was a Brunty. But as it turns out, that isn't true either. We have caught Wikipedia and other history sites often faking these names, often by just a letter or two, to throw us off the scent. We just saw it in the bio of one of the players in the Hare Krishna saga, which I just unwound. Wiki told us his wife was a Cecy, when she was actually a Cecil, linking us to the marquesses of Exeter. Here, it turns out the father was not a Brunty, but a van Brunt. This is to hide the fact that the family was from wealth, with peerage connections. We should have known, since no one else could have gotten the promotion they got.

We are told Patrick Brunty was an Irish clergyman, son of a farmhand, and that the family was large and very poor, with four books, two of them Bibles. Nope, all the usual Phoenician lie. We know it is a lie because they also lie about the mother, Maria Branwell, telling us she was the daughter of a merchant and a Methodist. But [other places admit he was far more than a merchant](#). He was a shipowner on the coast of Cornwall, the famous Penzance, which was a port of the East India Company. As in the Pirates of Penzance. The pirates of Penzance were of course our Phoenicians by another name. Branwell owned several ships, and co-owned at least two with the very wealthy Dunkins, and it is known they carried sugar from Jamaica. So they were probably also slavers. These Branwells also called themselves [Bramwell](#), linking us to the Baron Bramwell of the same years. So that has also been fudged on purpose. Charlotte Brontë's great uncle was Captain George Bramwell, the famous pirate or smuggler. Not really sounding like your everyday Methodists, are they?

This Captain George didn't just happen to share that name with Baron George Bramwell, a top judge and Baron of the Exchequer. The Baron's father was a partner in the bank [Dorrien Magens and Mello](#). These peerage Bramwells were close cousins and also had Charlottes in their families, since it was an

old family name. George's brother, Sir Frederick, was a baronet. The Dorriens of this bank were Hamburg bankers that came over to London in the 18th century. All these partners were Jewish, so we may assume the Bramwells were as well. This bank wasn't any downmarket bank: George Magens was the head of the Bank of England in that period. Magens married into the Dynevor clan upon arrival, and the Dynevors were actually Talbots, then Rices, then Rice-Trevors. At the time of our story, they had just married the Fitzroys, linking them to the Stuarts, Dukes of Grafton, as well as the Somersets, Montagus, Liddells, Pratts, and Townshends. Hamburg bankers marry right into the top, you know, when they aren't marrying cousins. The Magens and Dorriens were in-laws, with the Dorriens also being directors of the East India Company.

It looks to me like the Bronte's parents were cousins, since Branwell and Brunty are probably forms of the same root name, like Brandt or Brandenburg. In fact, they tell us Bronte was sometimes previously spelled Branty. Not true, but a clue nonetheless. Best guess is these people came from the ruling families of northern Germany, linking them through the Brandenburgs to the Saxons, etc. In the 1500s or earlier they moved to the area of Holland, where they were still bankers, changing the name to van Brant or van Brunt. Some of them then came to America in the 17th century, where they settled New York and New Jersey with their wealthy Dutch East India cousins like the Rutgers, van Rensselaers, van Cortlandts, Schuylers, and so on. Others stopped in Cornwall and took over trade and banking there.

More proof of this comes from the fact that the Brontes' great-uncle was John Fennell, of the peerage Fennells, also Irish. These Fennells were soon to marry into the Murray-Aynsleys, linking them to the big time. This not only linked them to the Dukes of Atholl, it linked them to the Mitfords—who link us forward to Hitler. These Fennells are weirdly scrubbed at thepeerage.com, having no continuity but popping up out of nowhere again and again to marry Murrays or Hawkes or Guinnesses or Blighs. Yes, they are also closely related to Captain Bligh of the *Mutiny on the Bounty*. In 1847 Maria Fennell married Richard Bligh, whose grandfather was Vice-Admiral William Bligh.

Even more proof comes from Bronte cousin William Morgan, whose early bio is hidden at Wikipedia. But it is admitted he was from Brecknockshire, which of course means he was Welsh. So, given that and his name and his promotion in life, we should assume he was like the other 24 William Morgans in the peerage from that area (Brecknockshire/Monmouthshire). Especially since he too married a Fennell. The other William Morgans in the peerage from that area are closely related to the Cavendishes.

This means the Brontes are likely linked to the *Legend of Sleeping Hollow* character Abraham van Brunt, who was the competitor of Ichabod Crane for the hand of Katrina van Tassel. Note all the names there, which we have passed over all our lives without studying them. Not only Dutch but Jewish. In Washington Irving's tale, the van Tassels and van Brunts were the wealthiest families of the area, that being Connecticut. They are still prominent there. Also see Commodore Gershom van Brunt, b. 1798, of Cambridge, MA, whose name again indicates he was Jewish. He married a Bradlee, linking us forward to Ben Bradlee. She was also a Watts. These van Brunts had come up to MA from North Brunswick, NJ, and before that from New Utrecht, NY, now Kings.



Was Washington Irving also Jewish? Of course. All famous people are Jewish and Irving is a Jewish peerage name, from Scotland. His family also came from Cornwall, like the Brontes, so we are probably looking at a cousin here. His mother was Sarah Saunders, so he is probably related to Benjamin Franklin as well. Irving was from great wealth, being born in New York, and he met his namesake George Washington, who personally blessed him. Since George was also Jewish, that tends to confirm it both ways. Irving was already writing for the New York *Morning Chronicle* by age 19, proving his awesome connections. He studied law with Judge Hoffman, yet another clue in the same direction. Probably a cousin, since he nearly married Hoffman's daughter and would have if she hadn't died young. Irving's genealogy is extraordinarily well scrubbed, indicating they are trying hard to hide all this.

We find more clues without looking too hard. The Brontes went to school at the Cowan Bridge School. Cowan=Cohen. The School was run by William Carus, whose father changed his last name to Wilson. Why would you change your last name? Well, because this wasn't just any school. We are told the Brontes could afford it because it was subsidized, with very low fees for daughters of the clergy, but that all looks like fiction. It is convenient, isn't it, that the Bronte sisters, among the most promoted women in history, just happened to go to a subsidized school for the daughters of clergy, actually named the **Clergy Daughters' School**. You have to laugh. I have never heard of another such school in those times. It just happened to be opened in 1823, and Charlotte attended in 1824. What luck! As soon as the Brontes left, the school moved to Casterton and Carus-Wilson abandoned it. But that isn't suspicious, is it? Its patron was the Archbishop of York (pictured below), and we all know his first concern in life was seeing to the education of the daughters of the poor clergy. This was Edward Venables-Vernon-Harcourt, of the Barons of Kinderton, related to the Warren baronets, the Sedley baronets, and most importantly, the Howards, Dukes of Norfolk. It was through their prestige he was able to marry Anne Leveson-Gower, daughter of the 1st Marquess of Stafford. The bishop's main pastime was hunting, and in truth he didn't care two figs for the education of women. No one did in 1824.



William Carus-Wilson is also in the peerage, and not low in it either, since he married Anne Neville, daughter of Lt. Gen. Charles Neville. Neville is a very strange person, since we have no idea why he was named Neville. They attempt to break any connection to the Nevilles by telling us he was born illegitimately to Edmund Rolfe, then scrubbing Rolfe and scrubbing any mention of how Neville got the name Neville. He didn't take it from his wife. So we have yet another ghost surrounding the Bronte story. I am starting to smell a major rat here.

Why would Carus-Wilson, this peerage brat from Trinity College, Cambridge, son-in-law of a three-star general, be teaching poor girls in Cowan Bridge. . . other than to get that name Cowan in there? You know who else Carus-Wilson was teaching? He was private chaplain to Prince Augustus, son of King George III.



So this really doesn't fit the Bronte story, does it? In fact, having all these peers and generals hidden on the periphery forces me to ask, was this all another project? Did the Brontes write these stories at all? Remember, the novels were at first published under Bell pseudonyms, like Currer Bell for Charlotte Bronte.

The Cowan Bridge school imposed a uniform on the children known as the *Charity children*, which humiliated the Brontës, who were among the youngest of the boarders. They suffered taunting from the older children, [Charlotte Brontë](#) especially, who owing to her short sightedness had to hold her nose close to the paper to be able to read or write. They slept two in a bed with their heads propped up, rising before dawn, making their morning ablutions in a basin of cold water (shared with six other pupils) which had often frozen during the night for lack of any heating. They descended for an hour and a half of prayers before breakfasting on porridge, frequently burnt.

We now know that is complete fiction, since the Brontes were not poor and the school was run by a rich guy. So if that is false, how much of the rest of the story is false? Well, it turns out Carus-Wilson didn't even live in that town, much less in that school. He lived in a castle, Casterton Hall, so it is kind of hard to imagine him riding in each day to teach young girls in a freezing school dying of typhoid and tuberculosis.

Remember, Charlotte gave a full description of the food she and her sisters allegedly lived on in *Jane Eyre*, insisting later it was true: burnt porridge for breakfast, half a slice of bread for lunch, and an oatcake for dinner. Ridiculous, since a child would starve to death within a matter of months on that. William Wilberforce was also tied to the school as a benefactor, so he would have to sign off on starving these children of the clergy on purpose, for some unnamed reason.

Which brings us back to that. Why would all these famous guys be involved in some tiny school out in the middle of nowhere, teaching a handful of daughters of poor clergy? This was a one-room school with about ten students, so it seems like an awful waste of philanthropy, especially since—according to Charlotte herself—the philanthropy consisted of starving and beating.

Also not explained is why the daughters of Reverend Bronte were sent 30 miles away to this school, while his son Branwell was kept at home, where he “received a classical education” from his father. This is absolutely upside down to expectation, since you would expect the son to be sent off to school while the girls were kept home, perhaps with a tutor, but probably not. At the time, the girls of poor clergy were not tutored on anything, except perhaps knitting and cooking by their mother.

[Elizabeth Gaskell](#), biographer of his sister, [Charlotte Brontë](#), says of Branwell's schooling "Mr. Brontë's friends advised him to send his son to school; but, remembering both the strength of will of his own youth and his mode of employing it, he believed that Branwell was better at home, and that he himself could teach him well, as he had told others before.

Again, that makes no sense. Bronte felt his son was better at home and that he could teach himself, but he didn't think that of his daughters? They were better off being starved and beaten in unheated rooms thirty miles away? Who could possibly believe any of this?

Another big clue is that the brother Branwell Bronte joined the local Masonic Lodge at age 18, the earliest possible age. The sons of poor clergy rarely do that. As more proof this family was rich and connected, we find that Branwell Bronte applied to the Royal Academy of Arts at age 17, something no son of a poor clergyman would do. Hartley Coleridge invited him for a visit when he was just 22, though we have no idea why, since he hadn't published anything and wasn't known for anything. At

the same age he moved to Halifax, where he hung out with Joseph Bentley Leyland, Francis Grundy, and George Hogarth. We aren't told why these guys would want to socialize with the son of a poor clergyman.

Branwell Bronte was actually the usual lowlife son of the rich, getting into the expected debts and scandals and drinking himself to death. He went to work as a tutor for a rich family and ending up sleeping with the pretty mother. He was thrown out on his ear and had the lawyers sicked on him. He died at age 31 of general dissipation. Or did he? Since all the rest of this is looking like a fake, maybe Branwell Bronte faked his death and went into MI5, or the current equivalent. Maybe he was the central figure of this writing committee.



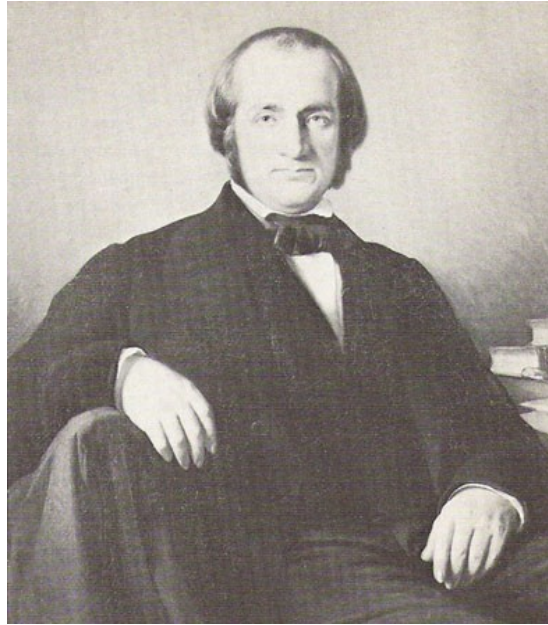
Charlotte actually went to an upperclass school in Mirfield (above) at age 15, where her friends were Ellen Nussey and Mary Taylor. The Nusseys were big cloth merchants in the area, and Ellen had gone to the Moravian Ladies Academy. Mary Taylor was also Jewish, being the daughter of Joshua Taylor, another cloth merchant. We have seen these Moravian Academies before, in my paper on Ben Franklin and elsewhere. They too were Phoenician fronts. We are told that Joshua Taylor was involved in the Methodist New Connection, which is just another clue in the same direction. This was one of a million manufactured splinter groups, this one founded by Alexander Kilham, whose wife was later a famous Quaker, ditto. These Kilhams were also involved in Salem, see Augustine Kilham who came to Salem on the *Mary Anne*.

More evidence in that direction is Kilham town in that area, the East Riding of Yorkshire. It was a big market town, at one time more important than Driffield. Bridlington on the coast was the Phoenician port, where goods were unloaded and then taken on the old Roman road to Kilham, named for these cloth merchants. Bridlington was formerly Gabrant in Roman times, and was a port even before then.

Like her brother, Charlotte wrote to famous men and they answered her, though they had no need to answer this poor schoolmistress. Robert Southey told her to give up any literary aspirations as unbecoming to a female.

After working as a schoolmistress and governess, Charlotte and Emily suddenly re-enrolled in school at age 26 and 24, this time in Brussels. Very strange for the poor daughters of a clergyman. There they

studied under a married couple, Heger and Parent. Constantin Heger had been a teacher of mathematics at the Athenee Royal, so the mystery continues. Heger and Parent are Jewish names, so we have that again.



It is admitted that Heger was from a wealthy family, but he had supposedly fallen on hard times. That is unlikely since his ex-wife was Josephine Noyer, of that family of French aristocrats. One of them Anne-Marguerite, was one of the first famous female journalists in France. Her husband the Count Winterfeld “managed the public revenues”, so, a banker or head of the exchequer. He was prosecuted for malfeasance around 1700, though I found no fuller account of that. In the Brontes' time, Jules des Noyer was the French ambassador to the US.

Zoe Parent, his second wife, didn't just teach at the school, she owned it, having inherited it from her aunt. This was a large school for both boys and girls (and men and women apparently) in downtown Brussels. So, again, it is very hard to see what the Bronte sisters were doing there in their mid-20s, unless these people were cousins. We have more indication of that when Charlotte apparently fell in love with Heger, and may have had an affair with him. No poor daughter of a clergyman would dare do that. Probably due to that, the sisters didn't last long, being sent back to England.

The sisters tried to open their own school, but no one enrolled. But somehow they self-financed publication of their first poetry collections in 1846, under pseudonyms. Charlotte was now 30. Self-financed this how? With what money? We don't know, but we are given a clue. Their failed school was allegedly financed by Frances Richardson Currer, so my guess is Currer also bankrolled the poetry collections. She was an heiress, so we have to ask why she was underwriting these poor girls. Her money came from Sarah Currer, granddaughter of Mathew Wilson, who had built Eshton Hall; and from Richard Richardson, Frances' great-grandfather on the other side. Richardson's mother was a Savile, of the Marquesses of Halifax. It is through Mathew Wilson that the Brontes are related to Elizabeth Gaskell, since his mother-in-law was Rebecca Gaskell. This link has been well scrubbed, for obvious reasons. Mathew Wilson's brother married Eleanor Eden, daughter of the 4th Baronet Eden, whose grandmother was a Shafto, whose mother was an Ingleby, whose mother was a Savile. So the Saviles were bankrolling the Brontes in both lines. Why? Is it just because Currer's estate Eshton Hall was nearby in Skipton? We don't know, but the stories of Currer giving money to Patrick Bronte for no

reason make no sense, since she wouldn't even be a member of his church. Skipton has its own church, Holy Trinity, so we are not sure how Currer even met the Brontës.



We are told she also gave money to the Clergy Daughters School, so that is now at least four filthy rich people in the vicinity showering that tiny school with money. Instead of an incubator for starvation, flogging, and tuberculosis, it should have been the richest school outside Eton, with indoor heated baths, tennis courts, and putting greens.

[Added March 24, 2023: I also draw your attention to that name Wilson. Second time we have seen it, since the schoolmaster at the school was Carus-Wilson. We may assume he was related to Mathew Wilson, which means the Brontë girls were a project from birth. Which makes that link to the Saviles even more important. I remind you that the Saviles have been big spooks from the beginning. Remember Sir Jimmy Savile, OBE, who skated through on his name his whole life, but was recently outed after death as a major sex offender and pedophile. They still don't link him to these big peers like the Marquesses of Halifax, but he is from the same area, both being from the West Riding. There is no chance he isn't a close relative, and no chance he was ever Catholic.



Note the big John Lennon nose there. He could be Lennon's dad.



That is the Savile coat of arms, telling us all we need to know and confirming my claim they were always heads of Intelligence. The owl signifies covert action, since he glides silently through the night.

Still don't believe me? Well, let's go back to the 1st Marquess of Halifax, George Savile, d. 1695:



Same nose, but even worse. And note the hand in the vest: the usual Phoenician signal. His mother was a Coventry, and her father was Lord Keeper of the Great Seal. Meaning?



Well, there is another Keeper of the Seal at that time, Sir Orlando Bridgeman, Baronet of Great Lever. Lever=Levi. Just look at him! He looks like he just flew in from the Jerusalem Follies. Could this be any more obvious?

At any rate, the Keeper of the Great Seal is like the Bearer of the Sword Curtana: a signal to the real power behind the throne, often pointing at the Stanleys. The Keeper of the Great Seal has powers equal to the Lord Chancellor, though they rarely come into play in the daylight.

George Savile married Lady Spencer, linking him to the wealth of the Earls of Sunderland. Under Charles II, Savile was harsh in passing laws *against* Catholics, being one of the triumvirate running the country in those years. He was the central character in defeating the Exclusion Bill, making sure James II could become King. Under James he became President of the Council. Despite that he ran the country during the rebellion, ushering in William from Holland.

The Saviles were also Talbots and Manners, linking them back to the Nevilles, Percys, Cliffords, Fitzalans, and everyone else. As such, they were basically Stuarts by another name. But it is the Nevilles who are the most important here, since they link us to the Stanleys, who had been running the country in the shadows since the time of Henry VII.

George Savile's son had no sons, but he did marry a Finch, granddaughter of Robert Rich, Earl of Warwick, and Lady Cavendish, bringing those two huge Intelligence families into the mix here. So we have to follow the women in the 1700s, to take us up to the time of the Brontes. Savile's grandson was Richard Boyle, Earl of Burlington, big in the arts, and his grandson was William Cavendish, Duke of Devonshire. And it is his wife that tells you why I came back for this update. She was Georgiana, the famous Duchess of Devonshire we have seen before. She was a writer and also involved in Intel, so my guess is she is the one that started this promotion of women writers. She died in 1806, so she couldn't have been directly involved in the Bronte project, but she may have been involved in early

promotion of Jane Austen. In fact, there is some mystery in Jane's bio in the years 1801-1805, as they admit, and I suggest that Jane's sister Cassandra destroyed letters in this period due to mention of Georgiana Cavendish. They want us to think Jane did this all on her own, of course.

And who else might have been behind this Bronte project? We should look at Elizabeth Yorke, Countess of Hardwicke, d. 1858, since she was closely related to all these people. Her daughter married John Savile, Earl of Mexborough. This countess, nee Lindsay, was also a Campbell, a Scot, and a MacKenzie, so again, a Stuart by another name. She was a published playwright, and also very involved in philanthropy, so she is just the sort to be involved in the Bronte project. The only thing against that is one can't imagine she would approve of a writing committee, with men hiding behind a woman's name—not even in the case that a woman did write some of it. But we may assume it was out of her hands to a large extent. She was not by any means as forceful a character as Georgiana Cavendish, which may by itself explain why the project seems to have fallen a notch between the time of Austen and Bronte. Why, for instance, would Austen not need a male nom de plume, but the Brontes would? And it got even worse after their time, when George Eliot had to choose an obviously male name. At least Currer Bell was a sort of androgynous name, with no one really sure if it was male or female. But George Eliot and George Sand are obviously male names, so we seem to see some regress in those years.

Tellingly, perhaps, the Countess Yorke died in 1858. But she had been incapacitated for several years, due to extreme old age. She died at age 94, which was unheard of at the time. Why is that telling? Because Charlotte Bronte died in 1855 and published her last novel in 1853. These dates make it possible the countess was on the Bronte writing committee. Just a thought. It is known she continued to write well into the 19th century, publishing the *Court of Oberon* in 1831, at age 67.

We can also pull in the Walpoles as potential conspirators here, which I think you have to admit is pretty interesting. The countess' grandson John Savile married Lady Walpole, whose father was Horatio Walpole, of that family of writers. The Walpole at the time of our story was the 3rd Earl, d. 1858 like the Countess Yorke. **His daughter was also a writer.** That would be Lady Dorothy Nevill, of the Nevills, Earls of Abergavenny. She later socialized with Whistler, Disraeli, and Joseph Chamberlain, and even supplied Charles Darwin with plants. She was ten years younger than Charlotte Bronte, so she would have been just 21 when *Jane Eyre* was published. So she wasn't on the writing committee, if there was one. But she may have been involved in later Bronte promotion. The Walpoles were also Cavendishes, completing another circle here, and linking Lady Nevill tightly back to the Duchess of Devonshire.

We can even pull in Catherine the Great of Russia here, since Lady Nevill's maternal grandfather was a special envoy to Russia, being a personal friend of the Empress. Catherine was a big patron of literature, so she may have also been behind the promotion of women writers in Europe, up to her death in 1796. Remember, all the royal houses of Europe are cousins, so Catherine was just another cousin. Catherine was a Romanov only by marriage, being a Holstein and Oldenburg by blood (Germany and Denmark). Like the rest of these people, she was a Saxe and a Jagiellon and a Vasa and so on.



That is one of her great-grandfathers in the Denmark line. You have to laugh.

It is also worth looking at the Home Secretaries in the time of the Brontes. We can't call up directors of MI5 or MI6, since they weren't around at that time, or not by those names. But Home Secretaries will do to make my point. Starting in 1803, we have a Yorke, a Spencer, a Russell, a Graham, a Grey, and a Walpole. All from the specific families we are looking at here. In the Bronte years particularly, George Grey and Spencer Walpole both served twice. The Greys are very close cousins of the Walpoles and Saviles. Again suggesting British Intelligence may have had ties to the Bronte project.]

Now we come to the publication of *Jane Eyre*, which also makes no sense. In 1847, Charlotte sent out her first novel *The Professor* to many publishers, getting a positive response only from Smith Elder (the largest and most prestigious house). They declined to publish, **but asked for a longer work**. When has that ever happened in the history of the world? *The Professor* is 330 pages, while *Jane Eyre* is 530. Somehow, in just a matter of months, Charlotte presented Smith Elder with *Jane Eyre*, and six weeks later it was on the shelf. Seems kind of fast, doesn't it? But I guess if they had requested 900 pages, to compete with Dickens, she could have supplied that in a couple of months, too.

So the question is, if she could rip out one of these long novels in a couple months, why did she write only two more over the next eight years? I guess like Harper Lee, she felt like she had been there and done that, time to move on to more important things, like. . . nothing, really. She finally got pregnant eight years later, at age 38, and we are supposed to believe she died in childbirth. We are told she died of consumption or morning sickness, but both seem very unlikely. It is difficult to believe she was getting pregnant that late anyway, having avoided it for 39 years, which of course leads us to ask if she faked her death for some reason. The favorite pastime of these families, other than lying to us all the livelong day. Maybe they just decided to retire the project, since it wasn't going anywhere. No one read *Shirley* or *Villette*. And it is no wonder, since although they were propaganda, they weren't readable propaganda. *Shirley* basically blackwashes the Luddites and unions, while trying to sell us

Robert as a hero instead of the capitalist pig he is. *Villette* is even worse, and even more transparent, being an attack on Catholics, nuns, and sense in general. It is difficult to believe anyone ever thought it was progressive or, even less, novel, since Catholics had been attacked in England since the Dissolution of the Monasteries. It just shows us either 1) who Charlotte Bronte really was, or 2) who her handlers really were, or 3) who the real authors of these books was: British Intelligence.

I will go with 3) and now you know why.

But to give us a bit more to go on, let's look at Smith Elder. This publishing house was only 20 years old when it took on Charlotte Bronte, and it was already mysterious before that. It was famous not only for publishing Charles Darwin and John Ruskin, but for its East India Company ties. It was founded by George Smith, whose wife was a Murray, connecting us to the Stanleys immediately. By that time, the Stanleys and Murrays were indistinguishable, the Murrays having taken over some of the Stanleys old titles. Equally strange is that Wikipedia now hides the third partner, while admitting he was their link to India, as well as banking and export. They also admit

Later in 1824 the firm of Smith & Elder was moved to No. 65 Cornhill, London.[2] After this move the firm was joined by a third partner and acquired its permanent designation of Smith, Elder & Co. Their new partner had important connections in India, and he brought to the firm the new department of an Indian agency. The firm began their Indian operations with the export of books and stationary to officers of the East India Company, and eventually expanded into banking and the export of other commodities. The firm's Indian interests came to be the most important and lucrative branch of their business.

Very cryptic. Why would a book publisher be involved in banking? And who was this other partner? Also strange is that we are told George Murray Smith, the son, was the one who chose *Jane Eyre* out of the stacks to publish. The strange part is that he was just 23. Are we really supposed to believe he had the maturity to appreciate *Jane Eyre*? It seems unlikely, so we have to ask why he has taken the credit. We are told he came into the business at age 14 and by age 19 was running the publishing department. Not believable. I take it to mean that they either didn't give much importance to the publishing department, it just being a front; or George, Jr., was the front himself, with the decisions made by British Intelligence, not little Georgie.

Finally, we discover the third partner was Henry Samuel King, an in-law of the Smiths. Henry married Ellen Blakeway and George, Jr., married her sister Elizabeth. King later entered the peerage through his second wife, a Baillie-Hamilton of the Marquesses of Abercorn. King, as an East India Company guy, is an immediate red flag as a spook. In some places, we are told he wasn't a third partner until after the Brontes, but it is unclear. We do know that Smith Elder was involved in other shady business besides publishing while working with the Brontes and before, so if the company wasn't working with King then they were working with his predecessor.

We have a second link to the Murrays, since although George Smith is well scrubbed, his son is in the peerage. It is not clear why, though, since the links have been broken. There is no link to the mother. But since George Smith came out of John Murray publishers, we can be sure it is those Murrays we are looking at. Murray was founded about 50 years before Smith Elder, and it was the most prestigious publishing house for many years, being the publisher of Jane Austen. Darwin came to Smith Elder from John Murray. Like the Smiths, these Murrays came from Scotland. The third John Murray in this line of publishers married a Smith, daughter of Alexander Smith, banker of Edinburgh, finally telling us who these Smiths were. They are the Smiths of Morayshire, who became the Barons of Strathcona in those years, having married with the Stuarts. One of their daughters then married a Howard, and

those Barons became Howards. These Smith bankers have links to the Maitlands, so this bank may be the Commercial Bank of Scotland, founded in 1810 and headed by the Earl of Lauderdale. His daughter married a Stanley, so we have that one more time.

These banker Smiths of Smith Elder also happened to have cousins in Keighley and Bingley, near the Brontes. These are the Smiths of Holly House, Keighley, who became baronets in 1911. But they had been peerage in that area back to Hugh Smythe in 1520. It is not clear why they were peerage before that, since all links have been scrubbed. But they later became Prince-Smiths, so it appears the Prince link is one of those scrubbed. Were they related to the banker Smiths of Scotland or Nottingham? We don't know. I am sure the mainstream will deny it, but that doesn't mean anything.

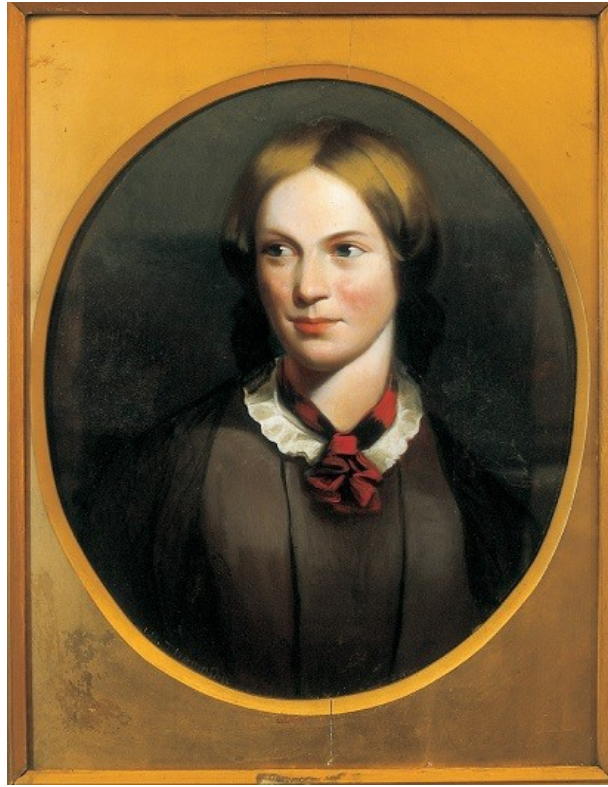
Since we just saw Jane Austen, we should compare her bio to that of the Brontes. There is no comparison. One is sensible, the other reads like fiction. I encourage you to read the bios of Austen and Charlotte at Wiki back to back, where you will surely see this. After reading Austen's bio, you will feel, like I did, that Charlotte's is completely manufactured.

Also a clue is Elizabeth Gaskell's biography of Charlotte, which came out soon after her death. Both the speed with which it arrived and its strange lack of content support my thesis this whole thing was a project, with Gaskell simply hired to give it its final form. It is admitted Gaskell got lots of things wrong, which is curious in itself—being that she was allegedly so close to her subject, both in time and place—but it is even more curious that she avoided major facts *and* discussion of the novels, instead concentrating on subjective details of Charlotte's life most of which couldn't be confirmed one way or the other. Almost as if she had been instructed to create a fluffy hagiography that could supply the details the mainstream bio so obviously lacked.

Even the images in Charlotte's bio are strange. They admit that this photo long sold as a Charlotte is not her but her friend Ellen Nussy. Which of course leads us to ask why no photo exists of this famous woman. She was famous even in her own lifetime, or are told she was, since *Jane Eyre* was a big seller. She was famous enough for George Richmond to arrive and draw her from life, but no photographer bothered with her. Instead we see her much less famous friend Nussy.



Next we have the awful portrait said to be by James Hunter Thompson, a friend of Branwell Bronte. This is a total fake, and they all but admit that. It was allegedly done later and not from life, but we don't know what source he used. It is also not signed. It is also not in any period style, looking to me like it was painted by someone in the 20th century who wasn't very good. He didn't use the Richmond portrait (under title) as a source, since the two women look nothing alike.



That's just awful, with the hair and collar especially bad. The artist just made the collar up, using no source, not even a mannequin. It is clumsy in the extreme. But neither of these portraits matches Branwell's own portrait of his sisters:



Charlotte is the dowdy one to your right. Branwell painted himself out. He was originally in that gap. As you see, the main problem is that that lady looks nothing like the other two portraits of Charlotte. A secondary problem is that she looks nothing like her two sisters, who do resemble one another. Their eyes and lips match, don't they, with full lips but mouths that are short from side to side. While Charlotte's mouth is wider and narrower. But what you need a professional portrait painter to tell you is that there are further problems, starting with the fact that Charlotte isn't even the same size as the other two. You could begin to explain that with Anne, who is forward. So she might be bigger because she is closer. Emily and Charlotte are in the same plane, but Emily is far larger. Even the skin tones are different, indicating Charlotte was added much later, possibly by a different hand. See how much brighter Charlotte is? Anne and Emily are darker, with more green in the shadows, indicating a different paint set and palette was used.

Why? I don't know, but I can guess. Anne and Emily look vaguely Jewish, don't they, with long faces, big noses, and hooded eyes. But Charlotte doesn't. My guess is Charlotte originally looked even more Jewish than her sisters in this portrait, so someone hired an artist later to go in and repaint her face. In doing so he shortened her face, but also ended up shortening her whole head, shrinking her relative to her sisters.

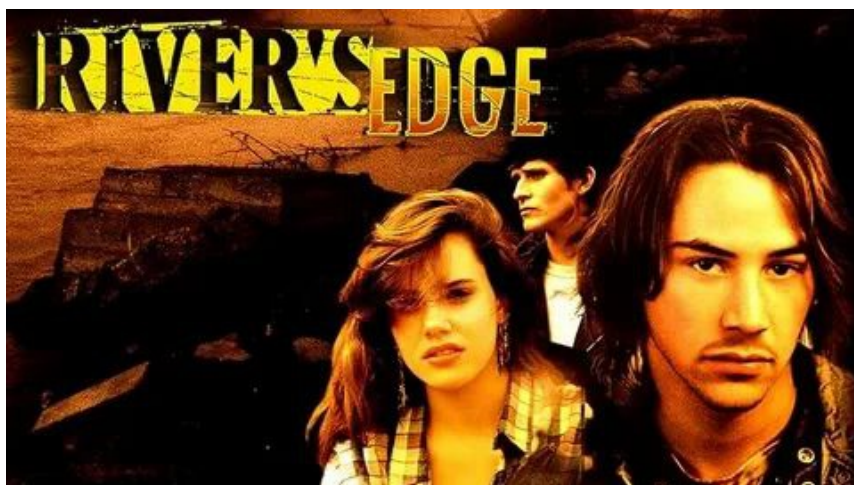
If that is true, it would indicate Richmond's portrait isn't of Charlotte at all. It has been retagged.

I also remind you that we have even less in the way of portraits for Emily and Anne. Just a couple of old drawings said to be of the sisters by one another, but again not very convincing. They all look mistagged to me. Anne's death is even more suspicious than Charlotte's. She allegedly died at age 29 of consumption in Scarborough, on a trip her doctor allegedly OK'ed. Why would a doctor give someone in a wheelchair the OK to travel to the coast? But the tell is that Anne was allegedly buried there. That's right, they didn't even bother to bring her back and bury her in the family plot. They just

buried her in St. Mary's in Scarborough! The family didn't even come to her funeral! There was only one mourner at the funeral, Anne's old schoolmistress who lived there. Completely unbelievable on all points. If her father couldn't make the 70 mile trip to Scarborough for the funeral, the body could easily be brought back, with the funeral and burial at home. So this makes no sense.

Just five months earlier Emily had also died of consumption, at age 30. If Charlotte's biography is threadbare and unconvincing, Emily's is ridiculous. Almost nothing is known of her. She is little more than a ghost. After digging around in these skeletons, I have concluded they never had any flesh on them. There may or may not have been three sisters, but I no longer believe any of them wrote anything beyond some girlish poems. Like [Shakespeare](#) before them and [J. K. Rowling](#) much later, these books were manufactured by British Intelligence. That would explain why everyone thought at the time that *Wuthering Heights* was written by a man: it was. Or a committee of men with maybe a single woman on it.

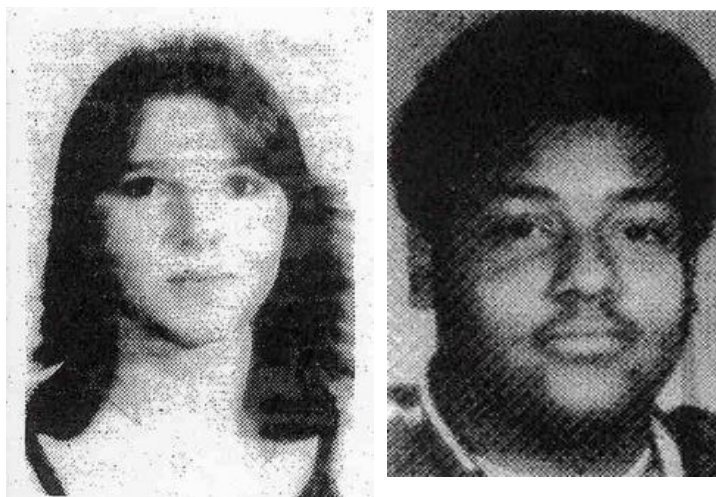
And in other news, Tucker Carlson claimed today on his show that “January 6 is probably second only to the 2020 election as the biggest scam in my lifetime”. Hmmm. Sort of confirms what I have been saying about misdirection. Those are big scams, but are they the biggest scams of the past three years? Not even close. Both are dwarfed by the Covid/vaccine scam, which has killed tens of millions worldwide, with the death toll rising by the week. That is the biggest scam since WWII, and is already the biggest non-wartime crime in US history, making all others look paltry in comparison. It is by far the greatest medical crime in modern history, perhaps in all of human history. So this is just more proof this other stuff is manufactured to hide that and keep your mind off it. The fake war in Ukraine, the managed attack on the Capitol, the managed 2020 election, the managed 2022 election: all staged to keep eyes-off far larger and more important crimes, the worst being the vaccine genocide of 2021-. The second worst is the linked fascist takeover of all worldwide governments by the Octopus and its fronts like WEF, Soros, Gates, Fauci, and all the bought-off executives at all levels, the bought-off media, the bought-off doctors, the infiltrated school boards, and the infiltrated public health boards. We just experienced a worldwide coup and it is getting even less coverage than the vaccine genocide. You will ask me why that isn't number one, instead of vaccines. Because that coup may fail. It may be reversible. Tens of millions of people killed by a fake vaccine isn't reversible.

















by Miles Mathis

First published March 2, 2025

Outing the fakes continues. The number is endless. This is about the 1981 fake death of Marcy Conrad, a 14-year-old girl allegedly killed by 16-year-old Anthony Jacques Broussard in Milpitas, California. The movie *River's Edge* was made promoting it as real.



It wasn't. How do you like those great photos of Conrad and Broussard? Shot from the Space Shuttle, I guess. Any highschool yearbook photo would be better than that, so I don't know why we have to rely on such garbage images. But what told me this was fake even more than those fake images is a quick people search on Broussard. He was allegedly paroled from California State Prison at Solano in 2023, after 40 years. Except that he wasn't.

 Anthony K. Broussard SAN DIEGO, CA	59	San Diego, CA Chula Vista, CA Phoenix, AZ Cleveland, OH Spring Valley, CA	Alicia Broussard Cecilia Broussard Joseph Broussard Joseph Broussard Lucin Broussard Lucinda Broussard Omari Broussard Ursula Broussard	
Verified name match:  Anthony Broussard ① Likeliness Match:    				
 Anthony C. Broussard WOODLAND HILLS, CA	64	Woodland Hills, CA Mount Aukum, CA Kerrville, TX Mission Hills, CA Milpitas, CA Los Angeles, CA Calabasas, CA West Hills, CA	Daisy Broussard (Parent) 104 Tracy Lewis (Spouse) 57 Morris Broussard (Parent) 105 Anthony Broussard Cheryl Broussard Jordan Broussard * * * * *	
Verified name match:  Anthony Broussard ① Likeliness Match:    				

As you see, the all-knowing AI has never heard of a Anthony *Jacques* Broussard of Milpitas and Solano, now 59/60. The middle name and age are wrong. The one with the right age has the wrong locations, and the one from Milpitas is too old. He would have been 20 in 1981, not 16, killing the idea he was a highschool student. He also does not have Solano or any other state or federal prison on his list. Just so you know, Calabasas is just north of Malibu and is a rich town. Mission Hills is Vandenburg AFB, which figures. Milpitas, too, points at a fake, since it is within puking distance of Mountain View and all the military spooks there.

I searched on the Tracy Lewis listed as his spouse, and she is actually Trasy Lynn Broussard.

Trasy Lynn Broussard SIMI VALLEY, CA	57	Simi Valley, CA Occidental, CA Chickasha, OK Los Angeles, CA West Hills, CA Woodland Hills, CA Calabasas, CA Canoga Park, CA	Lewis Booth (Parent) 91 Scott Miller (Spouse) 61 Anthony Broussard Anthony Broussard Taryn Broussard Shawn Crosby Shawn Crosby
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I trust you see how strange that listing is. She is not linked to any Lewises, for one thing. Her father is given as Lewis Booth, so his first name is Lewis, not his last. So her maiden name would be Trasy Booth. Then we are told she is married to Scott Miller, but she still has the name of her previous husband Broussard. I also note Chickasha, OK, which likely points us at nearby Fort Sill.

Taryn Broussard, 35, is apparently her daughter, and she may be married to Shawn Crosby. Except that, no, Shawn Crosby is yet another husband of her mother Trasy Broussard.

 Shawn Robert Crosby FAIRFAX STATION, VA	64	Fairfax Station, VA Simi Valley, CA Los Angeles, CA West Hills, CA Woodland Hills, CA Burbank, CA Calabasas, CA	Tracy Lewis (Spouse) 57 Dorothy Crosby (Parent) 88 Robert Crosby (Parent) 91 Tristan Crosby (Child) 24 Lance Crosby (Sibling) 57 * * * * *
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And I guess you noticed he is the same age as our Anthony Broussard. And that he has Fairfax Station, VA, on his list, within spitting distance of Langley. Shocker. But he has a different set of parents than Anthony Broussard, and his parents are of a more likely age for someone who is 64. Anthony's mother Daisy would have been 40 when she had him, which was unlikely back in 1960. But Dorothy Crosby

would have had him when she was 24. Surprisingly, we find Dorothy Crosby has never lived in California, being from Fairfax Station. Same for her husband Robert.

And I suppose you noticed from the pictures this wasn't just a Men-are-Pigs event, it doubled as a Race Wars event.

On the way out, let's study the movie that promoted this fraud. We find in it our old friend Dennis Hopper, son of a CIA agent and probably an agent himself. He was caught working with LAPD in the [fake Manson event](#), remember? [He was in the Pentagon produced *Apocalypse Now*](#). He was in the [CIA film *Easy Rider*](#), blackwashing hippies. So he is always a red flag.

Despite being a piece of garbage, *River's Edge* won Best Picture at the 1986 Spirit Awards, which are an obvious CIA front. They were founded two years earlier by a misty organization Film Independent, which Wikipedia has no information about. Film Independent has a website, but no page called "who we are" or "history". No list of officers or founders. No real people and no information.



And what's that on the trophy? Looks spooky, doesn't it? We are told it is a bird, though not what kind of bird. A [Phoenix](#), no doubt. Don't believe me? In the first years, including 1986, the trophy was an acrylic [Pyramid](#). The first award was on March 3. Or, [3/3](#). Wow, do they make this easy or what?

Contemporary film scholars have noted *River's Edge* as an example of the "killer kid" film, as well as one of the most polarizing youth-oriented films of the 1980s.^{[3][4]} In a 2015 retrospective, *Salon* deemed it "the darkest teen film of all time."^[5]

Hmmm. Just a coincidence, I'm sure. It was just accidentally polarizing and dark, right? No, since it was directed by spook Tim Hunter, who later worked on *Twin Peaks*, *Breaking Bad*, *American Horror Story*, *Deadwood*, *Pretty Little Liars*, and many other CIA projects. He came out of Harvard and several peerage families, including the Hamiltons and McLellans. His aunt was famous actress Aileen Hamilton, of the McLellan-Hunters who were Phoenician Navy in Bristol, running ships there. The McLellans were the Lords of Kirkcudbright, closely related to the Maxwells, Drummonds, Stuarts, Kennedys, Kerrs, Hamiltons and Campbells. So when Aileen changed her name to Hamilton, she

didn't take the name out of the phonebook.

Tim Hunter got his start just a few years earlier with the very similar film *Over the Edge*, introducing Matt Dillon.



You can just see the propaganda pouring off that poster, can't you?

River's Edge was produced by Sarah Pillsbury, of the billionaire Pillsburys. Why would she be involved in this? Because the billionaire and trillionaire families are behind the CIA and drive it. We have seen that in many many previous papers, concerning not only the Rockefellers and Vanderbilts, but the Forbes, Morgans, Stanleys, even [the Folgers](#) and [Seagrams](#). The CIA—and therefore its subset in Hollywood—doesn't work for you, much less for the President or Congress. They work for the trillionaire families, who I have dubbed the Phoenician Navy.



There is the first Pillsbury doughboy, with his hand in his vest, of course. John Sargent Pillsbury, 8th governor of Minnesota and founder of Pillsbury. They come from the Keyzers and [Ayers of Salem](#) and before that Bedfordshire. Also from the Worths and [Coffins](#), who we have seen before.

A lifelong activist, Sarah Pillsbury co-founded the Liberty Hill Foundation in 1976. Liberty Hill distinguished itself by providing seed money to grassroots organizations and involving activists in the decision-making. Liberty Hill grew exponentially after the civil unrest of 1992 and continues to advance movements for equality and opportunity through a combination of grants, leadership training and alliance building.

Hmmm. Her foundation exploded after the civil unrest of 1992. I guess they mean the [Rodney King faked event](#), which we have seen was also provocateured. Provoked. Faked. But it was just a coincidence her foundation benefited from that, right? Sort of like it was a coincidence the FBI grew exponentially after [Hoover faked a thousand mob events](#) in the 1920s and 30s.

The Acceleration of the Women-are-Pigs Project



by Miles Mathis

First published January 24, 2024

I have been outing the Men-are-Pigs project for years now, whereby the CIA and mainstream media fake a long series of events to blackwash men in the eyes of women and thereby destroy the heterosexual relationship and the family. And why would anyone want to do that? Simple: people in such an atomized society are more isolated and fearful, leading to increased buying to compensate. All profits rise. It goes back more than a century now, spearheaded by the work of Edward Bernays, working for Wall Street and Madison Avenue.

Women have always been the primary target here, because the advertisers thought they would be more responsive and suggestible. The heterosexual relationship can be destroyed without targeting both sides, since if you destroy trust from one side, the thing is done. But we have seen men targeted occasionally over the years as well, and that targeting has increased in the past few decades as the messaging to women has become saturated. The volume is already at 10 there, so the only way they can continue to accelerate the project is to target men more and more, selling them the idea that Women are also Pigs.

So we see more and more projects [like this one today](#). That woman above, Bryn Spejcher, a 33-year old audiologist from Thousand Oaks, CA, supposedly killed her boyfriend Chad O'Melia in a psychotic cannabis episode, stabbing him 108 times. Today they are reporting she skated with only two-years probation and 100 hours of community service. My readers are already chuckling, since the reporters just gave us at least four clues already to the fake. Two numerology markers, including aces and eights, and two fake names.

Another way we know it is fake is that [the trial was broadcast via livestream](#). All televised trials are fake, shot in some CIA dummy court. This trial was shot in courtroom 47. Year one of the CIA. We are told her sentence was light because the judge ruled she was “involuntarily intoxicated”, having been intimidated by O'Melia into taking the last bong hit. But just ask yourself this: how could there be any proof he intimidated her? He is dead, so he did not testify. And no one else was there. So the judge is

just taking a murderer's word for it? How does that work?

Here's another problem: we are told the jury actually found her **guilty** of involuntary manslaughter. The suggested penalty for involuntary manslaughter in California is not probation. So how could the judge ignore and trump the jury, deciding on his own authority to ignore all sentencing protocol? He found the intoxication was involuntary, over the jury which found it was voluntary. The jury found the murder was involuntary, not the intoxication. They admit that in the newspapers. A judge cannot overrule a jury like that. If he could, there would be no reason to have a jury.

Now let's check Instantcheckmate and Intelius for this Bryn Spejcher and Chad O'Melia. As expected, they have never heard of her. No one by that name in Thousand Oaks, all of California, or the entire US. A search on her father Mike does get a result, but from Bloomington, IL, not California. No one named Bryn is on his list. Same for Chad O'Melia. He does not exist according to the big computers. Same for his father and uncle Sean and Brendan. No results.

[return to updates](#)

BIND, TORTURE, KILL. . .

LIE ABOUT EVERYTHING



by Miles Mathis

First published April 25, 2020

Before we get into this, let's have some fun with the picture above. That is supposed to be Dennis Rader with his daughter, back in the 1970s. But notice the note pinned to her sleeve. Why would she have a note pinned to her elbow? Well, I don't think she does. I think that note was added later, to cover what is underneath. If you blow up the picture, you can see there is some sort of patch on her sleeve. It is a square, point up, black to the left and white to the right. I think that patch was also added to the picture earlier, since there is no reason for it to be there. It is there because this photo was used as a signal, telling other agents who pulled this hoax, and telling them to stand down. But they don't want us seeing that signal now, since some of us might be able to decode it. Rather than try to remove it from the photo, which might leave a blurry spot, they decided to just put a note there. They know that very few people will see it or question it.

[The mainstream is pushing the BTK killer again today](#), so it is time for pushback. We will start at the Wikipedia page for Dennis Rader, the alleged serial killer. Rader was in the Air Force for four years, our first red flag. He then went to Wichita State, getting a BA in administration of justice—red flag number two. That is a common spook degree. He then went to work for ADT Security Services, which, if it didn't look like an Intel front before, does now. It was started by Edward Callahan, who invented the stock ticker and formed the Gold and Stock Telegraph Company. His middle name was **Augustin**. His Wiki page has been massively scrubbed of all useful information, though it still manages two big red flags. He was born in Boston and allegedly quit school at age **11**.

ADT became a subsidiary of AT&T, your next red flag. It was found to be a monopoly in the 1960s, and was bought by Lord Ashcroft in the 1980s. He moved their offices to Bermuda. Are you starting to get the picture? I assume Lord Ashcroft is a cousin of former Attorney General John Ashcroft.* The top Ashcrofts are related to the Grahams, Phillips, Campbells, Garners, Deans, Hinds, Salmons, Hutchinsons, Downeys, Judds, Whiteheads (baronets), Walpoles, Kidmans, Drapers, Scotts, Newtons, Siddalls, Woodhouses, Addisons (viscounts), Grays, McConnells (baronets), and Pilkingtons. In the 1990s ADT was sold as part of a package to Tyco, founded by Arthur Rosenberg. Tyco was an investment and holding company also heavily involved in semiconductors. . . which means it was closely connected to Military Intelligence.

Lord Ashcroft is the Baron Michael Ashcroft, who was also Senior Party Treasurer of the Conservatives between 1998-2001. He is Knight Commander, Order of St. Michael and St. George. He is also Privy Council. The peerage scrubs him, giving us no parents or other family. Wikipedia does the same, and his bio makes no sense. He comes out of nowhere.

The first fake murders were in 1974 in Wichita, Kansas. It was the Otero family, ages 38, 33, 11, and 9. Despite allegedly killing several more people in the area, the case was cold for 30 years, until Rader sent 11 communications to local media in 2004. One of them was a cereal box left in the back of a pickup, but we are told the owner threw it away. Nonetheless, we are supposed to believe Rader asked about it weeks later, and they were able to find the box in the dump. Right.

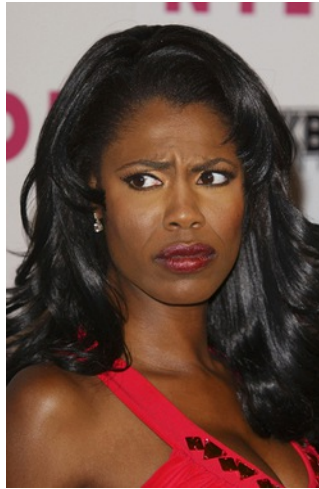
Rader was allegedly caught when he asked the police in a note if he could be traced through a floppy disk. They told him he couldn't, so he sent them a disk that had metadata on it—including his name and the name of his church—that led them directly to him. Yeah. If you believe that, you need serious help from the magical alien asteroid.

What church was it? The Zion Lutheran Church. Cue laugh track. After 1991, Rader was supposed to be working as dog catcher. Right. A guy who not only has an electronics degree but a degree in justice is going to be working as a dogcatcher in his 40s?

His wife was granted an immediate divorce upon his arrest. How long had they been married? 33 years.

Murderpedia tells us Rader was put in permanent solitary confinement. That is illegal, but you see why we are told that? To keep other inmates from identifying him. None of them would know he was there, *but they would also not know if he was not there.*

Another ridiculous story is that Harvard psychologist Robert Mendoza was hired by Rader's own defense to interview him after his guilty plea on the day of the scheduled trial. Somehow we are supposed to believe this interview was filmed and given or sold to NBC. That would never happen in a million years, but if it did Mendoza would have wound up in jail and the attorneys would have been disbarred. NBC would be heavily fined. We are told the Kansas Attorney General filed suit against Mendoza, eventually fining him \$30,000 with no admission of wrongdoing. No mention of what happened to the tape. We are supposed to believe the fine was given to victims' families. But again, it wouldn't work that way. It is Rader who should have sued and who should have gotten the money in a civil suit. The Attorney General should have pursued a *criminal* suit or case, and since it was a slam dunk Mendoza and the attorneys should have gone to jail.



Just so you know, the company that filmed the interview was owned by Omarosa Manigault, who was a contestant on *The Apprentice* and *Celebrity Big Brother*. She had previously worked for Al Gore when he was Vice President. Later she became an aide to Trump. Her mother is a **Walker**. As in George Herbert Walker Bush. She is descended from Peter Manigault, the wealthiest man in the US at its founding, even richer than George Washington. He owned large parts of South Carolina. He married a Wragg and his daughter married a **Middleton**. The fact that Omarosa was on *The Apprentice* at the same time her company was filming Rader indicates both projects come out of the same place.

[A search finds](#) this tape was aired on August 12, 2005, on *Dateline*. I should say it was *illegally* aired, since it was illegally obtained. If the Kansas Attorney General was on this case, why wasn't NBC ordered to turn over the tape and shelve the show? Notice this was *before* Rader was even sentenced, so at that time Rader hadn't legally been found guilty. How can NBC find him guilty before Kansas does? Simple. Because the entire event was was fiction. Kansas *never did* find him guilty, the media just reported it did.

But amazingly that isn't the only tape that was made at the time. See [this 2018 story from FoxNews](#), which is selling the newer Oxygen Network documentary, which features a never-before-heard interview with Rader from July 2, 2005, with Larry Hatteberg of KAKE-TV (ABC), Wichita. There, we are told,

The documentary revealed Rader granted the interview because the station was his favorite and one he grew up watching.

Really? And they expect us to believe that? Just so you know, media interviews with mass murderers are impossible. Such people are allowed to meet only clergy, their own attorneys, or law officers. That is the law in all States. There is no bye for the local news show. You will tell me it was done over the phone, but that doesn't matter. Phone interviews were not allowed in 2005 and are not allowed now. . . except in CIA manufactured events. That is precisely why they went to such trouble to fake the story of the previous tape: they wanted you to think it was a bootleg tape from an interview with a defense psychologist, not an ABC affiliate.

For the next incredibly stupid story—testing your intelligence—we are told police didn't have enough evidence despite that to detain him, so they got a warrant to test the DNA of Rader's daughter, via a pap smear stored at a medical clinic she had visited. You have to be kidding me! No way a judge is going to sign off on such a warrant. And besides, if the police could present enough evidence to the judge to

get that warrant, they could have gotten a warrant to search Rader's home. During that search they could gather hair, dust, or anything else they wanted, doing a DNA test on Rader instead of his daughter. Remember, dead skin is a part of any household dust. Pillows and pillowcases also trap dead skin, and not all of it is eaten by mites living inside your pillows.

Of course Rader immediately confessed, saving the police from having to present any real evidence—which they didn't have. He also confessed to many murders he didn't commit. Just like Henry Lee Lucas and many other fake serial killers.

For the next absurdity, we are told that despite confessing, Rader pled not guilty. It has to be one or the other. A confession is equivalent to a guilty plea, by definition. The only difference is, in one you say “I did it” to the police. In the other you say, “I did it” to the court.

On the date of the trial he changed his plea to guilty. The trial was therefore dumped, again precluding any necessity of logging evidence, which didn't exist. He was sentenced on **August 18**, Chai, aces and eights:

At Rader's August 18 sentencing, victims' families made statements, after which Rader apologized in a rambling 30-minute monologue that the prosecutor likened to an [Academy Awards](#) acceptance speech.

It would, wouldn't it, because he was an actor reading from a script. The prosecutor is giving you the clue. Only in fake Hollywood trials do you see victims' families making long emotional statements in court, or the guilty man given the opportunity for a 30-minute monologue. In a real court, the judge would have told him to shut up. See my papers on the [Manson murders](#), the Breivik murders, or the [Gymnastics hoax](#) for more on this question.

Let's go to the people searches to find more problems here. Joseph Otero is given as one of Rader's first victims, but Intelius has no results for that name in Kansas. You will say that is because he has been dead for 46 years, but Instantcheckmate has several listings for that name. So why doesn't Intelius have any? Stranger still, my computer crashed while I was on the page for Joseph Otero at Instantcheckmate. When I went to that page a second time, the original listings were gone. I now cannot pull them up. But the first time, I found multiple listings for Joseph Otero, including one who was 54 in Kansas. I suspect that is because that is Joseph Otero, Jr., the son, 9, who also allegedly died. That would be a problem, you see, because if these people search computers jettison all dead people after 30 years, say, neither the father *nor* the son should be listed. Either both should be listed or neither, since they allegedly died on the same day. Also useful is that we find these Joseph and Josephine Oteros of Wichita linked to Tampa, FL. Hang onto that, since it will be important in a moment.

Intelius also has no listings for a Julie Otero in Kansas. Lots of Julie Oteros nationwide, but none in Kansas and none around 80 now. What about the daughter Josephine, age 11? No one age about 57 comes up.

In searching this, I tripped across [the CBS sale of this event](#), which includes 14 alleged photos, including these two of victims:



The first is supposed to be Nancy Fox, age 25. The second is supposed to Kathryn Bright, age 21. Do you see a problem there? **It's the same girl twice.** She just has on glasses in the first one. She even has the same haircut both times, showing you how lazy these people are. Look first at her chin, which is the giveaway. To prevent you from seeing this immediately, they pixellated the first image and jacked with the contrast, to make her blonde hair look darker. They also recombed her hair and retouched her eyes. But she even has on the same blouse. My guess is these two photos were taken on the same day. One of them is reversed. And the second one is colorized to add another difference, as you see from the original here:



Someone seems to have realized there was a problem, since they later hired a different person to play Nancy Fox. I guess she got contacts. . . and had her face and head remodeled with heavy hammers.



That is the original picture of victim Vicki Wegerle from CBS. Compare it to the updated photo above. Again, no match. They also changed Shirley Vian's photo. Here is the original one from CBS:



Funny how losing all that weight made her eyebrows ten shades lighter. I didn't realize that was a side-effect of weight loss. No Shirley Vian is listed at Intelius. We do find Vians in the peerage however. See Admiral of the Fleet (five-star) Sir Philip Louis Vian, d. 1968. One of his two daughters is scrubbed from the peerage. Capt. Christopher Vian married Cecily Gordon-Cumming in 1931. She was daughter of the 4th Baronet, Sir William Gordon-Cumming. They were related to **Garners**, Gibbs, and Campbells. The 6th Baronet married an Ogilvie-Grant, of the Earls of Seafieid. Remember, we saw above that the Garners are also related to the Ashcrofts.

A photo of Joseph Otero tells us more:



Well, what do you know! Like Dennis Rader, Joseph Otero is also military. Who would have guessed. Maybe someone can tell me his rank there. My guess is Air Force, captain or higher. Why? Because it explains why this event was staged in Wichita. Wichita is the site of McConnell AFB, which had been expanded and transferred back to SAC in 1972. McConnell is also the site of the 161st and 184th Intelligence groups.

Also see above, where we found the Ashcrofts were related to the McConnell baronets in the peerage. McConnell AFB was named for Fred McConnell. Wikipedia has nothing on him, [but Findagrave does](#). He was married to Mary Louise Klein, Jewish of course. When Fred allegedly died in 1945, Mary then married Louis Napoleon Stevens. Wow. Nothing to see there, eh? Through her mother, Mary Klein was also a DeWeese, a Kennedy, a Carter, a Wolfe, and a Lincoln. Mary Klein later married a Stearns, linking us to T. S. Eliot. Fred McConnell's grandmother was a Bacon, also linking us to Garst, Zehring, Frantz, and Rauch. His great-aunt married a Gordon, and they were also Myers and Chesters.

Louis Napoleon Stevens isn't listed, but an earlier person of that name from San Antonio, TX, was also a Barnes, an Adams, a Forster, and a Sellers.

The McConnells of the peerage don't go back far enough for us to link them overtly to the US McConnells, but if you think the name came up twice here by accident, well, think again.

Which leads us to do a general check on the Oteros at Wikipedia. Turns out they are a very prominent family. One was Commander-in-Chief of the Chilean Army. Another was Secretary General of Bolivia, allegedly executed in 1970. He was connected to the oil companies. He was also a Calderon. The most decorated officer of the Vietnam War was Jorge Otero Barreto. The Oteros have been a very prominent family in New Mexico and Kansas for a long time, having been railroad barons, bankers, governors, and congressmen. See for example Miguel Otero, Governor of New Mexico, who has since also been linked to Wyatt Earp and George Armstrong Custer. Maria Otero was Undersecretary of State of the US 2009-13.

There are also Oteros in the peerage. See especially Miguel Otero, father of Olga Otero. Both are listed as living in Tampa, FL. We saw that above in our people searches on victim Joseph Otero, indicating a probable link. In the peerage they are related to the Esteps, Curries, Millers, Scotts, McKinnons, Harshes, Sheans, Fenns, Garniers, Johnstones, Wyatts, Hoffmans, Ouseleys (of the East India Company), Prices, Hawkins, Cases/Chases, Baranoskis, Kenyons, Grahams, Ommanneys, Godfreys, Remingtons, Molyneux, and Bucks. The Curries are the Currie baronets, who—despite being in the British peerage—were and are living the US. The 6th baronet Sir Alick Currie was the US

Representative to the International Civil Aviation Organization, which of course links us to the Air Force. The 7th baronet worked for the US Dept. of the Interior. These families are also linked to Silver City, NM, and Santa Monica, CA. The Fenns are from Kansas.

Now that we have collated a lot of names, we can check the name Rader in the peerage as well. Guess what, it is there, and the Raders are from Fresno, CA. See Barbara Rader, who married Duncan **Fitzgerald** in about 1920. They were also Hamiltons, Lemoynes, **Gordons**, Herveys/Harveys, Werts (Wirts), and Freemans. Remember, JFK's boyfriend was a Lemoyne. This also probably links us to Lee Hervey Oswald. Wirt links us to Wirt Walker, and therefore to the Bushes.

*John Ashcroft is also an Olson and a Randine (Rand). His great-grandfather was named Adolf. His step-mother is a **Stewart**. His father is very well scrubbed, being given no parents at Geni. The father has pages at Findagrave and Wikitree, but both scrub the link to John. Ashcroft was St. Elmo's Society at Yale, another spooky club. Here is the logo:



What in hell is that animal? A spotted goat? The club was located on **111** Grove St. **Eight** men and eight women are inducted each year.

Added April 28: I found out what that animal is. It is called a . . . Yale. It has been around since before Yale was founded. It is a heraldic, “mythical” creature first described by Pliny, and it is supposed to be as large as a hippo and from Ethiopia. Pliny thought it was real, so it is almost certainly an Ibex—which does have incredible horns of that shape. More important to us here is that the word Yale comes from the **Hebrew** *Yael*, and that the creature has been used by the **British royals** for centuries. It was first used by John of Lancaster, Duke of Bedford, who is famous for battling Joan of Arc. He was a **FitzAlan** through his mother, so he was both a **Stuart** and a descendant of **William the Conqueror**. So this helps us understand both where **Elihu** Yale—founder of Yale College—came from, and where **St. Elmo** came from. Through them, we understand what these secret societies are really about. St. Elmo is the patron saint of sailors, remember? The Phoenician Navy.

Also remember the 1985 Brat Pack movie called *St. Elmo's Fire*. They are recent graduates of Georgetown University in DC, so we are being given the clue there. There is no other reason to name the film St. Elmo's Fire. All the actors are Jewish of course. Andrew McCarthy plays a writer for the *Washington Post*. Demi Moore plays an international banker. Judd Nelson is a politician wannabe. In turning down the script, one studio head said the characters were “the most loathsome humans he had ever read on the page.” Yes, but couldn't we say the same of just about every Hollywood movie ever made? All these people are loathsome, and it takes pretty extreme measures to hide that fact.

The Boy in the Bubble Was a Hoax



by Anonymous

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You may be wondering why they would fake such a story. To what end? For a start, look at the image above. That's a perfect picture of how our rulers have wanted us to live since 2020, isn't it? And before that. They've tried to stuff us into isolation suits of one form or another for decades now, and the bubble boy was preconditioning us for that. They wanted to seed the idea that the world is a hostile and frightening place full of microscopic monsters, and the only thing between us and them is a fragile, inadequate immune system. Nature is a spiteful mother, and only manmade technology can protect us from her. There are other reasons, but let's get into the hoax first.

David Vetter was born September 21, 1971 with severe combined immunodeficiency (SCID). In other words, he did not have a functioning immune system, or so we are told. Before I get into that, note his date of birth. It turns out he had an older brother who was also born with SCID and only lived a few months, dying on November 25, 1970. **His name was also David.** He is given as David Joseph Vetter III, while bubble boy is given as David Phillip Vetter. Pause on that for a moment, because it's very strange. David Jr. and wife Carol Ann have a son who dies at seven months old of a rare genetic disorder, and after that harrowing, emotionally wrenching experience, they plunge back in and intentionally get pregnant within a month. And then they give boy number two *the same name*. Isn't that dishonoring the memory of the boy you just lost? It's as if they were trying to overwrite the first son with the second. Even stranger is that they share a gravestone, despite dying over a decade apart:



After David #1 died, the Vettters were told their next child would have a 50% chance of inheriting the same disease, and at the time the only management available for children born with SCID was isolation in a sterile environment until a successful bone marrow transplant could be performed. Sounds totally worth it, right? You'll say they were desperate for a child, but they already had a daughter, Katherine, who was healthy. Why go through all the trouble to have another? Katherine was their only bet for an immediate bone marrow donor, but siblings only have a 50% chance of being haplocompatible and therefore able to donate bone marrow, so it was far from a sure thing that the plan would work. **It didn't work because they weren't compatible.**

More amazing is that the doctors were on board with this plan. In fact, we are told it was the *doctors who promised the Vettters it would work*. See this part of [the transcript](#) from *The Boy in the Bubble* documentary:

Raphael Wilson, Ph.D.: They asked, "Well if we have another child, could you deliver this child germ free? And if the child turns out to be immune deficient could you treat the child?" "Yes," we said, "yeah, we would."

Narrator: Wilson and his colleagues made a pledge: if the Vettters were to have a baby with SCID, the doctors would keep him free of infection long enough to perform a life-saving bone marrow transplant.

Mary Ann South, M.D.: We promised them that we would keep him "safe," in the mother's words: "Can you keep him safe? And away from the germs?" And we said, "Yes we can," and we promised that we would do that.

What?! Have you ever had a doctor promise you results from a medical intervention? Of course not, because it would be a huge liability. And a real doctor would certainly never admit after the fact that he or she had made any such guarantees. It is even claimed that the doctors encouraged the Vettters to get pregnant again as soon as possible. Why? Back to the transcript:

In the autumn of 1970, immunologist Raphael Wilson arrived at Texas Children's Hospital in Houston. Dr. Wilson had a bold new idea for how to treat one of the most

baffling diseases facing pediatric immunology... His idea was to create a sterile plastic bubble, like a second womb, into which SCID babies could be placed at birth and kept germ free.

At the same time as Wilson arrived at Texas Children's, a young couple named Carol Ann and David Vetter were undergoing genetic counseling at the hospital.

Wow, what are the chances? Dr. Wilson has a bold new idea for treating a rare disease using a sterile bubble, and he happens to get a job at the very hospital where the Vettters just had a baby with said rare disease. The timing is just too perfect, isn't it?

The documentary on YouTube also gives you a big, in-your-face clue. Do you see it?



Yep, a runtime of 47 minutes and 47 seconds. Actually, if you watch it, it's really 48 minutes and 13 seconds, but they had to get the numerology in there somehow. The documentary is conspicuously devoid of actual footage of David. The few short clips we get are blurry and choppy for some reason. Also conspicuously absent are any tears from Carol Ann, or any emotional displays at all. You'd also expect them to interview David's dad, but he's not featured at all.

Back to Wikipedia:

Water, air, food, diapers, and clothes were sterilized before they could enter the sterile chamber. Items were placed in a chamber filled with ethylene oxide gas for four hours at 60 degrees Celsius (140° F), then aerated for a period of one to seven days before being placed in the sterile chamber.

After he was placed in the sterile chamber, Vetter was touched only through special plastic gloves attached to the walls of the chamber, which was kept inflated by air compressors that were so loud that communication with David was difficult. His parents and medical team, which included Dr. John Montgomery, sought to provide him as normal a life as possible, including a formal education, and a television and playroom inside the sterile chamber.

It all sounds plausible...unless you've ever taken care of an infant. For starters, babies who are not physically touched have a high mortality rate, up to 40%. Which makes us question again how the doctors could have possibly promised to keep David alive. Then think about bottle feeding or changing a diaper through this:



And then think about having to plan everything out a week in advance so it could be properly sterilized first. You'll say the Vettters didn't have to do any of that, because the bubble was at the hospital where David had a round-the-clock team of doctors and nurses to do all that stuff. Okay, but that raises a thornier question: how did they pay for all this? You think the Vettters' insurance plan agreed to cover it? Conveniently, I can find no mention of if or how all this was paid for.

The insurance question helps us key in on another reason for staging the bubble boy story. Let's look at who was the physician-in-chief at Texas Children's during the bubble boy years. Up to 1977 it was Dr. Russell **Blattner**, the founder of the hospital. We know very little of him, but we do know that his wife was Lydia **Bergman** and his parents were Jacob Blattner and Margaret **Koenigstein**. All three being Jewish names, of course, and his wife [links us to the famous Bergmans](#), Ingrid and Ingmar.

The second physician-in-chief was Dr. Ralph Feigin.



Wikipedia doesn't mention that he's Jewish, but [his obituary](#) tells us his funeral was on August 18, 2008 at Congregation Beth Israel. Plus, just look at his face. His obit also tells us he completed a "research assignment" with the **United States Army Research Institute of Infectious Diseases** in Frederick, Maryland from '65 to '67. I wonder what his "assignment" was, don't you? **Picking a pocket or two?** His obit gives us a clue:

He was a tireless advocate for children in this country and around the world. His support led to **greater immunization rates** locally and across the nation. His advocacy for the **Children's Health Insurance Program** helped make that program a reality, giving millions of U.S. children the chance to have a medical home and better health.

So he was all about getting kids hooked into the medical system, a.k.a. Big Pharma and Big Insurance. His military research was probably about developing better mass propaganda strategies for those industries, since that was the thrust of his whole career. He helped grow Texas Children's into the largest children's hospital in America, and a lot of that was through super-specialized treatments for rare childhood diseases. Let me pause and just point out what you already know: most of the rare childhood cancers and immune disorders are directly caused by toxic vaccines. So Feigin's whole career was just a cog of the great medical racket wherein their "treatments" make you sicker and thus require evermore "treatments" and ever-increasing insurance premiums, while the industry execs get richer and richer. How else do you think Texas Children's got to be such a massive institution?

What does this have to do with the bubble boy? That hoax sold Big Medicine to families across America who were suddenly hyper-aware and frightened about rare diseases. It was part of the highly orchestrated push to sell the "necessity" of insurance, the "necessity" of vaccines, the "necessity" of genetic testing and counseling, the "necessity" of highly specialized and super-expensive diagnostic tools, drugs therapies, and treatments, and most of all the "necessity" of ever-increasing, tax-funded NIH research budgets. Toward the end of his career, Feigin singlehandedly led the nation in NIH grants for pediatric studies. Also noteworthy is that, as a direct result of the bubble boy story, all U.S. hospitals are now required to do prenatal testing for SCID.

It also sold NASA, since they built David a specially designed, \$50,000 suit that allowed him to walk around outside the bubble. Again, I have to ask: who funded that? Did NASA just donate its services out of the goodness of its heart?



No, this is obviously a tie-in, being more in-your-face promotion of NASA in 1975, during the tail-end of the fake Apollo program.

Now for the fun part: who were the Vettters? They tell us virtually nothing about them, but the impression is that they were a middle-class family from the Houston suburbs. We don't even get a good picture of David's father. I only found two of him online, the better of which is below:



He looks 100% Jewish, you will admit, sort of like a skinny Jon Lovitz. So did David's mother:



So where did David get those eyes and that nose, which is like neither of his parents? Vetter can be a Jewish name, so it seems they are already neglecting to tell us something important about David's family. But it gets better, since a search on Vetter at thepeerage.com brings up von




Vetters, later Vetter von der Lilie (“Cousin of the Lily”). They were Austro-German nobility descended from the House of Valois, who were Komnenes. [One of the von Vetters](#) married a [von Fürstenberg](#) in 1962. [Another](#) von Vetter and Fürstenberg were married in 1964. That doesn’t prove anything in itself, since these nobles were over in Germany, not in Houston, Texas. We’d need a link to the U.S., and to Houston ideally – which is exactly what we get with Prince Tassilo von Fürstenberg, who married Cecil Blaffer. Who was she? The daughter of Robert Blaffer, founder of Humble Oil (later Exxon Mobil) and the granddaughter of William Campbell, founder of Texaco. And yes, Cecil Blaffer von Fürstenberg lived in Houston, same as the Vetters. Just a coincidence, I’m sure. My guess is that the bubble boy was actually a cousin of this Big Oil heiress through the von Fürstenbergs. This would also connect the bubble boy to [Grace Kelly](#), since Prince Rainier was Tassilo von Fürstenberg’s first cousin.




The von Fürstenbergs also link us to the founder of Texas Children’s hospital, who you’ll recall married a Bergman. Ingrid Bergman was related to the von Fürstenbergs through her stepson Renzo, whose first wife was a relative of the von Fürstenbergs.

This also links us to Eddie Vedder, since Vetter=Vedder, and we saw these same links in my brief genealogy of him.

After this project ended in 1984, Carol Ann Vetter ended up “divorcing” David’s father and marrying Kent Demaret, the journalist who covered the Bubble Boy story. [He is given simply as “a magazine reporter” on the Bubble Boy page at Wiki, but as it turns out he was much more than that. He worked for PBS and the BBC, both as a reporter and producer.](#) He was bureau chief for *Life* magazine and *People* magazine – both intelligence rags. Kent also comes from a well-to-do Houston family, though they try to hide it. [Only at findagrave.com do we learn](#) that his uncle was pro golfer Jimmy Demaret, the first to win three Masters. He hosted the popular TV show *Shell’s Wonderful World of Golf*, sponsored of course by Shell Oil. So more Big Oil connections. They don’t admit Jimmy was Jewish, but his mother was a Winkler, possibly linking him to the Fonz. The Demarets were originally Desmarais, which may link Jimmy to Paul Desmarais, the financier and fourth richest Canadian. [So, did Carol Ann actually divorce her husband, or were they ever married? We could easily take this quick remarriage after the event as more evidence all these people were just crisis actors, thrown together like models in a magazine ad.](#)

They never tell us what the father, David Jr., did for work, but he later became the mayor of Shenandoah, TX, and you don’t become a mayor without some connections. We already uncovered some of those connections, but a [whitepages.com](#) search pulls up another:

AGE 70s	David J Vetter Jr Shenandoah, TX (27 mi. from Houston)	  	<div>View Details</div>
	OTHER ADDRESSES Houston, TX Spring, TX	RELATIVES Katherine Marie Canion Karen Joanna Vetter David J Vetter	

AGE 70s	David J Vetter Jr Shenandoah, TX (27 mi. from Houston)	  	<div>View Details</div>
	OTHER ADDRESSES Houston, TX Spring, TX	RELATIVES Katherine Marie Canion David J Vetter Karen Joanna Vetter	

First, notice that the search pulls up two nearly identical records for David, Jr. Second, notice that he is related to another David J. Vetter. It couldn't be his father, who has been deceased for some time and wouldn't show up on this kind of search. **It would show up at Intelius, maybe, but not Whitepages.** But it also couldn't be his deceased first son, David III, for the same reason. As usual, none of it adds up. Also notice there is no Carol Ann there, which leads us to look him up at Instantcheckmate. Surprisingly, they have no listing at all for a David J. Vetter of Houston, TX. **The match we get there** is on David A. Vetter of Houston and Spring, but he hasn't lived in Shenandoah and isn't related to Katherine or Karen. He is also 62 or died at 62, which is too young for our Vetter. That's because **we do find our Vetter**, but he doesn't have Houston on his list. But we do get lots more locations, including Ellicott City, MD, just north of Bethesda. Not as good as Falls Church, but may point to the same thing. Also some ritzy locations in Florida, including Port St. Lucie. But the important thing is we again find no Carol Ann. The big computer doesn't know he was ever married to her, though it should be one of the easiest things for these computers to pull up: marriage licenses.

But his link to a Canion is significant. Katherine Marie is the Bubble Boy's sister, who we see married a Canion. Who are they?

AGE
50s

Katherine Marie Canion
Conroe, TX (Jacobs Reserve)



View Details

OTHER ADDRESSES

Houston, TX
Spring, TX
Shenandoah, TX

ALIASES

Katherine Marie Vetter
Katherin Canion

RELATIVES

David J Vetter
David J Vetter
Karen Joanna Vetter
Michael Reed Canion
Kim Canion Thomas

See [Joseph Rodney Canion](#), cofounder of Compaq Computers. He is a Houston native and was an executive at Texas Instruments prior to starting Compaq.



He hooked up with venture capitalist Ben Rosen (Jewish, of course) for capital funding, which helped Compaq reach the Fortune 500 list faster than any company in history. Canion's ancestry is nonexistent online, but we know that the name Canion was originally Canon/Cannon. I found [Canons buried](#) in nearby Liberty, Texas, and they just happen to descend from Robert Maxwell, 4th Earl of Nithsdale, and his wife Lucy Douglas, of the Earls of Angus.

I can prove Canion is related to the Vettters, since both he and Katherine are related to Kim Canion Thomas:

AGE
70s

Joseph Rodney Canion
Houston, TX (Inner Loop)



View Details

OTHER ADDRESSES

Aspen, CO
Spring, TX
San Francisco, CA

ALIASES

Rod C Canion
Rod Scott Canion
Rod R Canion
Rodney Scott Canion
Rod Canlon
Rod Canon

RELATIVES

Candace Lynn Canion
Laura Camille Chiles
Noelle Canion
Kim Canion Thomas

Yes, that means the Bubble Boy is closely related to the founder of Compaq through his sister. Bet you didn't know that.

David Jr. is also related to a Karen Vetter – possibly his second wife. A search on Karen in Houston reveals that she is the Chief Administrator of Exhibitions and Curatorial at the Houston Museum of Fine Arts. That links us back to the oil heiress, Cecil Blaffer von Fürstenberg, who was a major patroness of the arts. In fact, a wing of the Houston Museum of Fine Arts is named after her. How do you think Karen got that gig? By being a relative of the von Fürstenbergs, perhaps?

We can pull in Bubble Boy's doctor here, Dr. John **Montgomery**. That name is a big clue, since the county directly north of Houston is Montgomery County. Andrew Montgomery, after whom that county is named, is a direct ancestor of Andrew Ewing, one of the founders of Nashville. The name Ewing links us to Big Oil – see Matthew Ewing, founder of Vacuum Oil Company. [A few generations forward](#) and we find the Ewings marrying...**Cannons**. Yes, the same Cannons from which Compaq's founder hails. So Bubble Boy's sister and his doctor are likely related through the Canions/Cannons. Another amazing coincidence.

Bubble Boy's other doc, Dr. Raphael Wilson, may be related to the prominent Texas family that, like the Montgomerys, received one of the original land grants. See Robert Wilson, who participated in the heavily staged Bexar and San Jacinto battles, and whose son James Theodore Wilson twice served as mayor of Houston. Raphael Wilson later became president of the University of Portland and then became an ordained Catholic priest and worked as a hospital chaplain. Sort of a backwards career move, you'll admit. In 2018 [he was named in a grand jury report](#) as one of the offenders in a 70-year-long Catholic sex abuse scandal in Pennsylvania. He had apparently admitted to sexually abusing a boy when he was a chaplain. You can bet that story was concocted by the same scriptwriters behind [the Spotlight hoax](#), and it also explains Wilson's odd career move. He was just going from one Intelligence assignment to another.

But we skipped the genealogy of the mother, Carol Ann. What was her maiden name? Since she isn't listed with the Vettters, we have to look her up with Kenton Demaret. Strangely, she isn't listed there, either. Kent died in 2007, and [his obituary](#) doesn't mention her. Carol is his sister, not his wife. "The mother of his children" is listed as Dorothy Demaret. So we have to return to

Instantcheckmate, where we do find her on his list as Carol Demaret. Or is that his sister? Not sure, but the sister is called Carol Hall in his obituary. So we run a search on Carol Demaret. We find her, but with no other last names, which is very weird either way. If it is Carol Hall, she should be listed aka Hall; if Carol Vetter, she should be listed aka Vetter and aka her maiden name. She has a middle initial A. which I take to be Ann, indicating this is Carol Ann Vetter with her maiden name conspicuously scrubbed. So we head to Findagrave. Kent Demaret has been conspicuously scrubbed there, since he is not listed on his father's page next to his sister Carol Jean Demaret Hall. But we do learn that her husband Robert Ross Hall worked for the Department of Defense until retirement, as part of the Defense Contract Audit Agency. So we head to Geni.com, where we find Kent Demaret's wives are also scrubbed. Someone really doesn't want us to know Carol Ann's maiden name, which means to me it is something really obvious and incriminating, like von Furstenberg, Hiller/Hitler, or Rothschild. Remember, the Furstenbergs are Hohenzollerns, who produced kings of Prussia and the famous kaisers of Germany. So my guess is my guest writer is correct: we are looking at cloaked German royalty transported to Houston in this project, with peerage cousins playing the major roles. Sort of standard casting, as we have seen in many previous projects.

To wrap up, what actually happened to David Vetter? Nothing, since he never existed. The Bubble Boy never had his parents' looks; in fact, his looks and coloring are much more Hispanic:



Now get this: one of the Vetter relatives that came up in my initial searches was named **Carlos Vetter**. I didn't make much of it until late in my research, but when I went back to the searches... no Carlos. Very strange, almost as if they saw I'd been sniffing around. Anyhow, my suspicion is that they found a mentally handicapped Hispanic boy whose parents were willing to lend him for a few photoshoots. Why handicapped? Because the boy could more easily be coerced without asking questions, and because he would fit the role better, since if he really had grown up in a bubble his development would have been highly abnormal. Plus, these cloaked nobles didn't want to put any of their real children in those plastic bubbles for too long, so they had to hire out those parts to lesser kids. Putting someone in that fake spacesuit with plastic over his head would be dangerous, so it is doubtful they subjected their own kids to that. But who knows? Anything for a part on TV with these people.



This photo strengthens my case. In this historic moment when David first walks outside, he is holding hands with...who? The girl is presumably his sister, but she looks Hispanic. The older boy is definitely Hispanic, and he looks exactly like David. Zoom in on their faces – if not for the height difference, they could be twins. But remember, David Vetter supposedly had no living brother, and certainly not a Hispanic one. My hunch is that all three of those kids *are* siblings, and none of them are Vettters. The one in the middle is Carlos; the names of the other two are anybody's guess.

Miles: also remember that *Seinfeld* ran a satirical series on the bubble boy, which now looks to me like the admission this was another conjob. If it had been real, *Seinfeld's* producers and distributors wouldn't have found it funny and probably wouldn't have released it, due to it being insensitive or gauche. But since they knew it was fake, they saw it as fair game.

Remember, too, that they made a movie promoting this in 1976 starring no less than John Travolta, when Vetter was still only 4. We have seen that anything promoted to that extent is bound to be fake. By 2001 it was OK for Hollywood to joke about the con, see the Jake Gyllenhaal movie *Bubble Boy*. Like the *Seinfeld* series, it should have been seen as being in very bad taste, but apparently wasn't. In the current climate, the parents could have sued the producers for emotional distress, see the Alex Jones trials.

More on the Buddha



by Miles Mathis

First published February 23, 2022

I learned something new about the Buddha while compiling my recent quiz, and we will get to that in a moment. But first I want to file a report on the Sun. Many readers are asking for an update. Things continue to ebb and flow, as usual, but generally we are in a steep incline regarding both sunspots and flux. Flux has been up to around 130 as a daily high, which is about twice what it was at the depth of minimum not so long ago. It will double again in the next couple of years. But for now we are anticipating the upcoming conjunction of Jupiter with Neptune in April, which I have predicted will give us our next big spike. [I successfully predicted](#) the spike of November/December 2020 [see graph p. 9], which coincided with the Jupiter-Saturn conjunction. That was the first successful prediction in the history of the world concerning Solar Cycles, so it should have hit the front pages worldwide. Instead they buried me once again. Another successful prediction in the next few months will be another knife to the heart of the mainstream, so keep your eyes peeled. I have predicted we will hit 120 in sunspot counts then (monthly average), which is more than double what the mainstream coalition of experts initially predicted. My graph runs more than double theirs in this early climb, and we have been hitting my marks perfectly so far for more than a year. So much so they have adjusted their predictions up for the entire cycle. They are also suppressing sunspot counts to hide my success, either ignoring obvious spots or counting them as less than they are. The Air Force was called in to oversee this fudge, taking over reporting that had previously gone to NASA or NOAA. You can follow along [here](#).

One thing you may have noticed is that your fingernails are starting to grow faster than two years ago. That is due to rising charge. Our bodies have been torpid for four years, and that is just one easy sign of it. I now think that many of our health problems have been due to endocrine system disfunction, due to low charge. Apparently, in Solar Minimum the endocrine system may go a bit haywire, with thyroid function swinging from hypo to hyper for no other known reason, for example, mystifying doctors. That is probably due to signaling malfunction from low charge levels. The endocrine system is all about signaling, with hormones, but the system itself has to be signaled, and it is signaled with photons. If charge levels drop too low, the system can't properly read the signals. The body is a crisscrossing of systems and signals, and when charge levels go too low, you likely get cross-signaling and other noise. In other words, the signals of each system can't rise above background noise.

Anyway, the upshot is that with rising charge you should feel better and better, though it will take a while for you to recharge. We have all been in a deep charge hole for **more than four years**, in the worst minimum since 1812. But we will continue to climb for several years now, peaking around Jan. 2027. We won't fall back to current levels until 2031.

Now for the Buddha. As I pointed out in the previous paper, as it turns out the life of Buddha just happens to coincide with the conquering of the Indus Valley (northern India) by the Achaemenids (Persians) in about 500BC. When joined to one other fact, that should throw up huge red flags, and it did for me. That is that Buddha's real (family) name was **Gautama**. Why is any of that a red flag? Well, [see my paper on the Phoenicians](#), where I show the Persians were just Phoenicians by another name. The Phoenicians were traders traveling long distances both east and west. When they stayed at home, they called themselves Phoenicians or Jews. When they infiltrated cultures to the east, they called themselves Persians or any number of other names. When they infiltrated cultures to the west, we have seen them call themselves Greeks or Minoans or Carthaginians or Romans or a dozen other big names.

Gautama is the same sort of clue, since it also comes up in the west. Even in India it is often spelled Gotama, which is an even bigger clue. They have misspelled it Gautama to keep us from seeing what I finally saw. Think Saxe-Coburg-**Gotha**, and Visigoth. If you think I am grasping, see the [Wikipedia page for the English word "god"](#), telling us where that word comes from. There you will see that it admitted that *god* comes from *gudan* which comes from **gutām** in Proto-Indo-European (PIE). This comes from the root **gau** in **Sanskrit**, meaning "to invoke". Sanskrit links the west to the east.

Next we find this treat:

A significant number of scholars have connected this root with the names of three related Germanic tribes: the Geats, the Goths and the Gutar. These names may be derived from an eponymous chieftain **Gaut, who was subsequently deified.**

The Goths were also called the Gautani. That's sort of interesting, no? But it gets even better. Gaur was one of the other names given to the Norse god Odin in the *Eddas*. And we have previously seen that Odin actually came from Turkey—the east. Like the Phoenicians, he came from the east and only settled in the Viking/Gothic lands later. Odin/Woden then links us the Hebrew *yodh*, a letter in that alphabet as well as the Phoenician, Aramaic, and Arabic alphabets. It also indicates the number ten and the element Iodine.†

In that previous paper, I showed that the Phoenicians not only seeded the Persians, they seeded the Vikings, who—like the Phoenicians, loved to wear purple. Guess who else liked/likes purple? Not

only the Buddha (“[his body was of purple-gold](#)”), but also the followers of Tao and Shinto. The highest rank in Japan have always worn purple. Since Japan was allegedly cut off from the West until the 1500s, how did they just happen to chose the same color scheme as Phoenicia, Rome, Buddha, and the Vikings?

This name Gautama happens to link the Buddha to contemporary people in Norway named Gaute, such as TV host Gaute Grav. It also links us to Gotye, the “Belgian” guy who was famous a few years ago for that song and video “Someone I Used to Know”. His name comes from his French name Gauthier, which takes us to the same place. Wouter “Gotye” de Backer comes from noble Dutch lines going back centuries. He may be related to Walter Becker of Steely Dan, who has the same name. Becker's mother is scrubbed in all places, which is very strange. Also see Theophile Gauthier, who I have hit before. He was from a noble family, see the Marquis of Chiffreville, linked to the Stuarts through Sophia Stuart, d. 1751. They also link us to the Montagus through the de Parcs.

But of course it is the Saxe-Coburg-Gothas that give up the farm here, because they came from the ancient trading center Gotha, going back to the 700s and earlier. It was originally Gotaha, allegedly meaning “good waters” but not meaning that at all, as you now see. It was on two major trade routes of the Goths, who were neo-Phoenicians. In fact, it is admitted the Goths were just Vikings by another name, since they were the progenitors of the modern Swedes, [inhabiting Gotaland since antiquity](#). The Swedes called them the **Gotomal**. Again, very close to Gautama. Ptolemy called them the *Goutai* in the second century. Procopius calls them the *Gautoi*. In the sagas they are the *Gautar*. Their city was of course Goteborg, or Gothenburg. This is also where the name Gotham City comes from. I bet you didn't think we could link the Buddha to Batman, but we can.

And we still aren't finished. As it turns out, we can link the Phoenicians to these Goths and Vikings in another way: their alphabets. It never occurred to me until now, but the Futhark runes are very close to Phoenician incised letters. This match has apparently been buried for centuries, but it is very obvious once it is pointed out. The Futhark runes may even have been fudged on purpose to make it a bit less obvious, since as I studied some of the examples of “ancient” runes online, they looked fake as usual. See this for instance:



That is now at the top of the Wikipedia page for runes, sold as an actual manuscript from around 150AD. But it is an obvious modern fake, since it looks way too good for its age. It looks sort of the like the maps I made for my LOTR sequel, which I then antiqued. I have suggested before that all real written materials from that time and place have been stored, to keep us from making these connections, and this strongly reinforces that guess.

So what does this all have to do with the Buddha? Well, if we insert all this “new” information into our heads and then go back to the bio of the Buddha, we start seeing some very big cracks. To make this as easy as possible, let us just run down his Wiki page, looking for things that now jump out at us.

He came from an **aristocratic** family of merchants.

He is known as “Jina”—conqueror.

He is known as “**Bull** among men”. That is a huge clue and a very obvious pointer at the Phoenicians, who worshipped El, the Bull.

Then we find the **32 marks** of the great man. That is another obvious pointer to the people of the Phoenix, who love the numbers 32 and 33 to this day. We also find numerological links with the aces and eights, which both the Phoenicians and the Buddhists key on. See the number **108**:

There are 108 beads on a mala; in yoga, the 12 postures of the sun salutations are often completed in rounds of nine; and pranayamic breathing is often practiced in cycles of 108. Several eastern spiritual paths, including Buddhism, Jainism and Hinduism, hold the number 108 sacred, and yogic and dharmic practices connect to it.

Gautama was not familiar with the religious teachings of his time as a boy, which seems extremely odd. But if he was a Persian/Phoenician, it would be explained in the sense that he was not familiar with the *Hindu* religious teachings of the time.

He is said to have lived a very spoiled childhood, living in a palace—precisely what the son of a rich Phoenician trader would say.

Gautama became a mendicant, which is another pointer to the west. Before 500BC, in the Vedic period Hinduism had little tradition of mendicants, since most people were already poor, living barely above subsistence and having little to share with beggars. Like the rest of this, mendicancy points to the Phoenicians and their wealthier trading centers, which could support beggars. Also remember that only among the wealthy would mendicancy be seen as penance or anything special. Only they had anything to renounce. The sons of the wealthy could draw attention to themselves and their philosophies by appearing to renounce their previous lives of privilege, but for most people that would have been an empty gesture. So this Buddha story is pointing us at the peripatetics of Greece like Socrates, as well as to the later Jesus. It doesn't fit the period, which is no surprise seeing that they admit the bios of the Buddha come from around the time of Christ, 500 years after the alleged time of the Buddha.

He was also called Lion, as in the rampant lion of the Stuarts:



Nothing is known of him and he could be fictional. He wrote nothing and his bio was made up much much later. Strangely, there is much more evidence of his teachers and students than there is of him, which makes no sense.

He is said to come from the Shakya clan, who some have claimed were Scythians from Central Asia. They could just have easily have been Persians from the same general area, linking us to the invasion of that time and place. The Shakya were indeed in Northern India, in the Indus Valley, all the way to Nepal. Since the Shakya were outsiders, the link to the Persian conquest of that time is even easier. We are told they had little respect for the Brahmins, indicating they were lower class, but there is another, better assumption: they were not impressed by the Brahmins for the reason that they thought themselves *better* than the Brahmins. This was the case with the English much later, of course. This would explain why the Buddha acted as a schismatic in Indian culture: he was meant to. He was either inserted and promoted for that purpose, or he was created in oral tradition for that purpose.

Also looking like a Jewish joke is the claim the Buddha died of pig-bel disease. It is caused by eating contaminated and undercooked pork. Sound familiar? Do the Jews have a famous aversion to that? Yes. So the most kosher (perfect) man in India ever dies a non-kosher death. Hilarious. Sort of conflicts with other parts of the story, where the Buddha didn't even need to eat or breathe, he just did so to fit in.

Another clue is the ["black polished ware"](#) used by the northern Indian Kosala culture of the time, of which the Shakyas were a part. This reminds us of the "black glazed ware" of the late Phoenicians and early Greeks, giving us the link to the west again. I suggest this black polished ware of the Indus Valley came from trade with the west, brought by the Phoenician merchants. The Indus valley would be the easiest route in their movement east, explaining why the black glaze came there before moving down to more southern parts of India.

Next, we find this misdirection:

In particular, the ideas of the Buddha may have partly consisted of a rejection of the "absolutist" or "perfectionist" ideas contained in these Achaemenid religions.

Do you see the problem there? The Buddha couldn't have been rejecting absolutist or perfectionist ideas, since Buddhism *is the ultimate example of that itself*. Both textually and historically, the Buddha did precisely that: he introduced an insane view of Earthly perfection into Indian culture, with the apparent goal of exploding that culture. My suggesting that is not novel, since his Hindu critics said exactly that at the time. Buddhism was strongly resisted in the beginning for that very reason, and in some places it still is. It is this perfectionist theme that poisons Eastern cultures to this day, and it came through Buddhism (among other places). Think of the young people of China and Japan today who are thrown into convulsions by the least problem, in therapy because they had a bad hair day or couldn't find their keys. This has been in the news for decades, and continues to get worse, but it is something that has been endemic to Eastern cultures for a long time. On the one hand it allows them to do well in school and business, since they have a lot of discipline and attention to detail, but on the other hand it can spawn a whole raft of neuroses. As you see, this poison was inserted into Eastern cultures 2500 years ago on purpose. And that may be the least of the damage it has done.

[This also ties us back to my previous papers on the Buddha](#), where I went briefly through his famous bio by Ashvaghosha, pointing out that Buddhism actually tastes weirdly *Jewish*. It has that Phoenician/Jewish darkness to it, that hatred of earthly existence. A pronounced unnaturalism that doesn't fit with the old Hindu world in most ways. Nietzsche famously noted this, though I think he

misunderstood the real connection. Or possibly he knew the connection and was misdirecting away from it. I had never considered that possibility until now. In that paper, I called Buddhism “the stronger poison”, meaning it was even more unnatural than Christianity as promoted by Paul, Augustine, and the Protestants. But we have since unwound that mystery as well, since Jesus had initially tried to dispel some of that ancient Phoenician/Canaanite darkness, only to be trumped by Luther the crypto-Phoenician later. For another link, see the famous “Grand Inquisitor” section of *The Brothers Karamazov*, which I mentioned in yesterday's paper. It addresses this question.

Something else I discovered in the last few days while compiling that quiz that ties in here is [this page from Wikipedia](#) on Trebizond, or the Trapezuntine Empire. When the Byzantine Empire began collapsing in about 1200AD after being sacked by the Christian soldiers of the Fourth Crusade, it split into three parts, the main part being Trebizond. It controlled much of the Black Sea, north and south, with its capital at Chaldia. Even that name is a clue, since it links us back to the much earlier Chaldean Empire (600BC), which preceded their cousin-empire, the Achaemenids/Persians (500BC). All the same people as the Phoenicians, as we have already established. The pre-Hebrew language Aramaic is also known as Chaldean, which confirms that link explicitly. Anyway, 1700 years later it was still the same people hiding behind different names. We can tell because Trebizond was ruled by **Alexios and David Komnenos**, grandsons of the deposed Emperor. If you still have any doubts, take a look at the flag of Trebizond:



As usual, the fake historians try to tell us that is a two-headed eagle, but we know better. Eagles never had two heads, but Phoenixes did. That is a Phoenix, not an eagle. If the Byzantines were Phoenicians in 1200, they were probably Phoenicians back to the beginning, when Byzantium spun out of the collapsing Roman Empire. Rome seeded Byzantium, since Byzantium had started out as Rome-East, initially ruled by co-Emperors with Rome. Therefore, if Byzantium was Phoenician, that is more indication Rome was as well. So we have now hit that question from both ends. [I previously worked](#) up to it from the founding of Rome by Aeneas, and now I have worked back to it from the collapse of Byzantium.

If you still don't believe that is a Phoenix, I will prove it to you. One of my readers, who had been telling me I deserved a medal for my work, finally sent me a medal, sort of as a joke, I think. It was just an old war medal he found on Ebay for a song, but I liked the idea. So he started sending me more that he found, especially ones that had some significance. Here are two of them:



These are the reverse sides of the medals. Notice what it says on the second one, which is a US medal from the end of WWII. “Freedom from fear and want. Freedom of Speech and Freedom of Religion.” So much for that. But for this paper the first medal is even more interesting, since we see a lion defeating a two-headed phoenix. That is a British medal, with King George VI on the obverse, so the lion stands for England, specifically the royal house. So the Phoenix must stand for Germany. Just one problem: Germany's emblem wasn't expressly the Phoenix. It was this:



Which they tell us is a two-headed eagle. But as you see, the English have admitted with their own war medal that that bird is not an eagle. It is a phoenix. Some have tried to tell me that is a gryphon on the medal, due to the lack of wings and the lizard tail, but gryphons also have wings, and they do not have a lizard tail. They have a lion's tail. Plus, the Nazis did not use a gryphon for their emblem. A search online tells us:

The **reverse** shows a lion standing wanton on the body of a double-headed dragon. The dragon's heads are those of an eagle and a dragon, to signify the principal occidental and oriental enemies during the Second World War.

But that sounds like more misdirection. Why would they use a dragon to signify the Axis powers, when even Japan didn't use a dragon as an emblem in that war? The dragon makes you think of China, not Japan. And even if the dragon did symbolize Japan, that also wouldn't make sense, because then the medal would mostly point at Japan, with only an eagle's head to signify Germany. The US did the most defeating of Japan, with our bombing raids, so you would expect a British medal to mostly point at Germany. As I see it, that is a wingless Phoenix, standing for Germany, and it is wingless to indicate it has "had its wings clipped", you see.

And this allows us to finally see what the Great Sphinx is in Egypt. It isn't a sphinx, or a gryphon, either. It is yet another variation of the Phoenix. The sphinx was a Greek concept, and came later. It had a woman's head. The Sphinx in Egypt has a man's head, destroying the entire myth of the Greek sphinx, which had to do with the dark side of the female. I suggest the Egyptian sphinx is a Phoenix with the head of the Pharaoh. You will tell me the Egyptian Sphinx doesn't have wings, and that is true: it doesn't NOW. But in general the sphinx *did* have the wings of an eagle, just like the Phoenix. And it is quite possible the Great Sphinx did have wings in the past. They would have been the first things lost to erosion, of course, standing up off the back of the sculpture. This means the Greek sphinx was also a variation of the Phoenix: it was just a Phoenix with the head of a woman.

You will say the Phoenix didn't fall in WWII, so the WWII medal makes no sense either way. The British were just as much the people of the Phoenix as the Germans, both before and after the war. Which is true, but that just means the medal itself is another layer of misdirection: 1) making you think the war was about defeating the Nazis or Prussians or Weimar Republic again, when it had nothing to

do with that, 2) making you think the Germans were the people of the Eagle (Phoenix) while the British were not. When in fact the war was mainly about raping the treasuries of all the countries of the world one more time in even greater fashion, while suppressing the native populations and smothering them with new Intel agencies, banking structures, international front organizations, and new corrupt political parties.

But back to Trebizond. On this same Wiki page, the fake historians try to misdirect by claiming these Komnenes were “princes of Lazia”, coming from the native tribes of Colchis, but this is absurd. On other pages we are told the Komnenes came from Armenia. But while they also ruled those places just to the north of Phoenicia like Colchis and Armenia, they weren't native Armenians or Colchians. Since they were Emperors of Byzantium, we can be sure they were old-stock ruling class, which means they were Phoenicians, not native tribal leaders. These Komnenes continued to rule the Black Sea for another 250 years, until they were replaced by their Muslim cousins the Ottomans in the mid-1400s.

You will say “cousins”? That is a whole other paper, but yes. Just look up the first Ottoman emperor, Osman. Nothing is known of him, indicating the usual Phoenician/Jewish mop up on history. They don't want you to know where these people came from or who they really were. However, in the context of this paper, it may interest you to know that many historians believe Osman's name was changed by early writers to hide his heritage. They tell us his name was originally **Atman**. No, really. If you don't know, Atman is a central word of Hinduism, meaning “essence, breath, self, or soul”. So we are deep in already. It is also used in German and Dutch to this day: *atmen* means “to breathe” in German. All are connected to the Hebrew word *ated* or *hated* meaning the same thing. But they couldn't have this fake Turkish Empire known as the Atman Empire, could they? That would have been a little too revelatory.

So I will make it easy for you: the Ottoman Empire was a Phoenician front from the beginning, and was never really Muslim. It was just hiding behind the Muslim people, sort of like the Phoenicians are hiding behind Christian nations now—such as in the US. The US is still predominantly Christian, so you could call our Empire a Christian Empire. But, as with the Ottomans, our leaders aren't representative of the people. Our leaders are not Christian, as has become glaringly obvious in the past decade. In the same way, the Ottoman leaders were not really Muslim. Just look at their pictures. We have seen many of them had red or blond beards. That should surprise you, since Muslims don't normally have red or blond beards. And this was not that long ago: 1400AD is pretty recent, as a matter of how people look. 600 years is not enough time for evolution to work on beards. It is also not enough time for records to evaporate. We should not see the beginning of the Ottoman Empire referred to as “a black hole”. In India they have documentation going back 6000 years, so the beginning of the Ottoman Empire 600 years ago should not be lost in the mists of time.

Which leads us back to the Buddha. Most of you who care to know, know that I am not an atheist or agnostic, that I do yoga, and that I believe in reincarnation. But I didn't get that belief from Buddhism or Hinduism. It came to me directly. Anyway, you would think I might have a soft spot for Eastern religions due to that, but I don't. I like yoga for other reasons, and push all the religious clutter away with disgust. I spent part of my youth disconnecting from the darker aspects of Christianity and have never had any desire to replace them with other darkness.

This should not be read as an attack on anyone. We all do what we have to do, and anything that helps

you get through the day can be justified on those grounds alone. You can worship John Wayne or Grover for all I care, as long as it makes you a better person.* And as you also know, I have gone out of my way to defend Christianity as a whole against present attacks, since it certainly beats the current alternative: Mammon in its ugliest form. That said, for myself, the more I learn about Buddhism the less I like it. It seems to me an ersatz religion, already strange and unnatural from the beginning but even more strange and unnatural in its form imported to the West. And I don't think that is any accident. I now think it was pushed in India and the East as a cultural poison from the beginning, and it was imported to the West for the same reason. I have never found it the least bit fascinating.

Remember, although Buddhism has been promoted for 2500 years by the masters of promotion, it has never fared that well against Hinduism. Hinduism remains far more popular in India, though the Buddhists have had somewhat more luck in China and Japan and Indonesia. This should tell you something about the actual appeal of Buddhism. From an alien perspective, India would have seemed ripe for a new religion at the time, and to be honest, it still would seem to be. To this day, Hinduism is mainly what it was 5000 years ago: a semi-pagan pantheon-of-gods, idol-worshipping religion of the Greek or Roman sort, but with admittedly more color and complexity and antiquity. Led by the Jews, the Europeans traded their own pagan pantheon for a more cerebral monotheism 1500 years ago, so why did neither Buddhism nor anything else displace Hinduism in India? It is a big question, admittedly, far too big for this little paper, but my point here is that Buddhism *didn't* ever fill what would seem to be a conspicuous void in India. Why not?

The Phoenicians are probably still asking themselves that question. I suspect Indians will answer me that they never saw or felt the void. Their religion, being homegrown, fit them from the beginning, so why trade it in? Another part of the answer is that the Phoenicians were always looking more West than East. Being colder and less densely populated, Europe was far easier to conquer and infiltrate and dominate. There was no standing culture of the Indian sort, already ancient and hoary.** So the Phoenician gaze was naturally focused north and west.

As you see, this new reading of the Buddha pierces a whole cloud of mysteries all at once, fitting him into our greater narrative. Of course this paper only stands as a suggestion, and begs much future research, which my students or I may someday get to.

In a related tack-on, I went to IMDB for a list of the best movies of the 1950s. One highly recommended was *The Night of the Hunter*, starring Robert Mitchum. It had a metascore of 99, so I thought I was in for a treat. Nope. I didn't last five minutes. It was a very obvious and hamhanded blackwash of Christianity from the second scene, by a crypto-Jewish director (Charles Laughton, mother Conlon=Cohen‡) and writers. This proves once again that although I am not a Christian, I will defend it against spin of this sort. I don't like mindgames, and religious mindgames are the worst.

*While in Taos, I spent some time at the Hanuman Temple with a girlfriend who was active there, and I have to say I am not convinced worshipping or chanting to a ceramic monkey really helped any of the white people I knew. Just the reverse, in fact. I don't have much truck with Judaism, but one thing they did right, I think, is

outlaw idolatry back to the time of Moses. Chanting to a ceramic figure is strictly idolatry, and should be beneath the dignity of anyone now. It would make more sense to pray to the Sun, or to trees, or to the Earth and the crop cycles, since all those things actually give you life. Monkeys do not give anyone life in New Mexico. I am not aware that they give anyone life in India, either.

On a similar note, I always found it disturbing to find a Christian church on the Pueblo. I have to think that if I were a Native, I would not be happy about it. I would hate Christian churches, and rightly so. As Hinduism fits the Indians, the Native ceremonies fit the Natives. Those traditions helped them, while the white people and their traditions did not. So when I have stated before that I am on the side of the Natives, I mean that in the fullest sense. I don't mean I am for them being assimilated and Christianized. I am for them being who they were and are, and being left alone of our pernicious influence. Of course if they want to assimilate or be Christians, I support that as well, but I have to say that I support even more their right not to. Probably because I myself am not really assimilated to this rotten culture, and wish I could dis-assimilate from it even further. But I know I am not Native and cannot pretend to be. I am also not Amish and cannot pretend to be. I can only be a strange pilgrim in a personal culture and religion of one.

**Or, if there was, it has been obliterated down to a few standing stones, and the records gathered and stored in the Vatican archives or somewhere. The Phoenicians clearly don't want us to know what was in Europe before they took over. We are supposed to believe it was just a few dirty peasants worshipping trees and stones and slinging mud, like in a Monty Python movie.

†I dedicated one of my science books to Woden, thinking I was being clever, before I knew what I know now. I thought I was nodding to my northern European roots, or speaking to my Muses by another name, but now I am not so sure. It begins to look like I may have been duped again. If the original Woden was NOT a Phoenician, being only used by them in the usual ways, I wish he would let me know somehow.

‡The Conlons in the peerage later married the Bouveries, confirming that. Bouverie=Bouvier. They are also related to the Gorings, Forbes and Booths. Wikipedia expects you to believe they hail from Conaill, which is doubtful, but in any case Ireland was settled from Spain by the followers of Milo, so the early rulers were Phoenician no matter how you look at it. Laughton went to a Jesuit school. He served in WWI, but only with the Huntingdonshire bicycle brigade. You have to laugh. He was a very good actor, but *Night of the Hunter* is garbage.



by Miles Mathis

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Yes, the “Question Authority” bumpersticker must have seen a big slip in sales this year, eh? It was pasted over by the “Thank you Sir may I have another” bumpersticker.

But if you are still a question-authority person, you may come into contact with a thank-you-Sir person, and this paper is to help you deal with it. Now, if the person is violent or aggressive, I deal with it by carrying a small vial of pepper spray with me everywhere I go now. I just calmly tell them that if they are not in law enforcement, I don't have to engage them in any way, or justify myself to them. I tell them that assault is illegal, and if they don't get out of my face immediately I am going to pepper spray them.

However, that rarely happens, and you may be more interested in dealing with people who aren't aggressive. You may actually wish to try to educate them, which is noble of you. Bless you for your patience. In that case, it helps to have at hand a short list of very persuasive facts. Here they are.

Trying to make laws via executive orders is highly illegal and unConstitutional, even when an emergency has been declared. Executive orders are legal only for the first two weeks of a crisis, after which the state or national legislature is supposed to pass laws either backing up the executive orders or striking them down. This is because laws have to be passed by legislatures, which were created for that purpose. Presidents and Governors don't make laws, they *execute* them. Meaning, they make sure the laws are enforced. But the people who own the world don't like obeying these rules, since it is easier for them to rule you via the executive branch. There are far fewer people involved, hence fewer people to pay off, and you don't need to worry about majorities. If you rule through a governor you just rule by fiat. Meaning, you rule by just saying it. No legislatures have to meet and vote on it.

That sort of rule is too close to monarchy. If you are going to rule that way, you might as well just have Kings and forget about legislatures. Which is why the US created the Constitution in the first place. Early citizens were tired of being pushed around by Kings. They preferred to elect people to represent them, which is why we call the elected legislators *representatives*.

This is all government 101, of course, but people seem to have forgotten it, even people who went to college—where government courses teaching this are (or used to be) required. I guess they still are.

If the person you are talking to remains locked down, asking who are you to question everything we are seeing in the media, then tell them it isn't just you. Several judges have already struck down these executive orders in several states. The Supreme Court of Wisconsin ruled them unConstitutional and null and void back in early May. More recently a Circuit Court in Illinois struck the executive orders of his governor down. A judge in Oregon did the same, though the Supreme Court there reversed the decision. So real judges and real high courts are ruling against executive orders. Perhaps not surprisingly, the media is burying these stories, since the media is owned by the very rich families who want to rule by executive orders.

More limited lawsuits have also been filed by churches, gun shops, and other businesses and individuals, and in many instances the courts have ruled in favor of the plaintiffs. Meaning, the judges have agreed that governors are far overstepping their authority in closing businesses, locking people down, and interfering with people's Constitutional rights to assembly and trade. More and more lawsuits are being filed by the day (though still not enough).

You may also tell your friend that sheriff's departments all over the country are refusing to enforce their governors' orders, knowing they are unConstitutional. Many police departments are doing the same. Some are quietly refusing to enforce, while others are admitting it openly, but it is happening nationwide. The rare times these orders are being enforced is by State Police, and we may assume they are owned by the same people making the orders. State Police are also more tightly linked to FBI and CIA, so State Police are under far more pressure to play along.

In addition, many practicing doctors and nurses are going public, the least bold admitting that facemasks are not only unnecessary, but detrimental to health; and the most bold admitting that Covid numbers are being finessed, fudged, or totally manufactured.

If your friend still doesn't believe you, saying that he has heard nothing of it, tell him it is all online. All he has to do is a simple search. If you are already talking to him online, you may wish to provide some links, but it shouldn't be necessary. Adult human beings should know how to search the internet without having everything dropped into their gullets predigested for them. If they aren't capable of a modicum of individual research and critical thinking, then they shouldn't have an opinion. In truth, what they have at that point isn't an *opinion*, which is by definition the result of thought—rather they have a bug that has been remotely inserted into their head.

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Our Buildings are All Wrong



by Miles Mathis

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It being 9/11, I guess this is a good day for some big news about buildings. At some point we are going to have to demolish ALL modern lived-in structures and start over. Should be fun.

Why? Because they are charge deserts, short-circuiting our natural batteries and making us sick, ugly, and miserable. But we will get to that.

While everything else is going on, I have continued my research on the charge field, which will turn out in the long run to be even more important than anything else going on right now. I just realized yesterday that [my major paper on Solar Cycles and the charge field](#) came out in February of 2020, the same month the Great Reset began with the announcement of the fake pandemic. That could be a coincidence or not. I don't really believe in coincidences of that sort.

At any rate, my own health problems are what got me looking hard at Solar Minimum to start with. What is Solar Minimum? Well, the Sun has an 11-year cycle, and we have been in a deep minimum since about 2017. This is not astrology or wuwu, it is mainstream science. Or, the mainstream knows about the cycle, though they don't know what causes it. This current minimum is the worst in centuries, though very few people know that. The mainstream decided not to publicize it widely, since they are quite happy for you to have a litany of unknown and undiagnosed health problems, so they can sell you more drugs.

When we are in a minimum like this, it means charge levels are low across the system, all the way out to Pluto. With low charge, electrical fields are also diminished, since they are based on charge fields.

So the electrical field inside your body is anemic. You have been like a battery on very low charge for more than three years. We are now climbing out of that minimum, and will hit another maximum in a few years. You may think that is good news, and it is, but our problems will not be solved even then, since we are creating our own minimums in our buildings. Read on.

I intuited early on that reduced charge was causing or exacerbating my health problems, so I decided to look into it. My health problems didn't start until the last five years, and as it turns out, I think one of the main reasons I have “aged so well” is that—purely by accident—most of the places I lived before 2012 were not so bad regarding the factors we are about to look at. They had little or no subfloor insulation, wood floors, no carpet, and no attic insulation either. I lived in older wood or stone houses in Austin for much of that time, and slept on a natural futon. My first house rental in Taos—where I lived for four years—was also like that. Cold, but natural.

For those who haven't spent any time on my science site, what I discovered more than a decade ago now was that celestial mechanics and the Solar System are not powered by gravity alone. [I proved that the big field equations](#)—like those of Newton, Laplace, Lagrange, and Einstein—were actually dual-field equations that always included charge. It is charge, not gravity, that drives everything, including orbits, tides, and everything else. Charge also drives the 11-year Solar Cycles, and [I had shown exactly how that worked](#) by 2014. In February 2020 I finally provided all the graphs and flow charts proving it. I was able to match past charts and to predict the next cycle. Those predictions are all coming true in real time, so much so that the mainstream is in a panic. They are going so far as to miscount sunspots in order to hide the fact I was right.

Shouldn't they be happy someone has finally figured this out? As scientists, aren't they supposed to be excited by new knowledge? Well, they are supposed to be, but they aren't. They don't like the fact that an outsider saw something they didn't. So they are hunkering down and refusing to budge, either pretending I don't exist or covertly attacking me. This should not really surprise anyone who knows how things actually work in this world.

You can read up on that if you are interested, but the way it impacts this current question is that it turns out the Earth—like all other celestial bodies—is acting as a sort of charge engine, recycling charge that it gets from the Sun and the Galactic Core. Charge is just a heavy stream of real photons, so it is not anything esoteric or difficult to visualize. Photons are little particles of light, and only a sliver of them are visible to us. Heat is also photons, as are radio waves, so most of the spectrum is invisible. We can hear part of it, but the largest part we neither hear nor see.

The spin of the Earth on its axis creates huge vortices at both poles that reach far out into space, capturing the charge wind coming from the Sun. It pulls these photon streams in and channels them down to the core, where they then turn and move back out. They channel out most heavily at the equator, due to more angular momentum (centrifugal force) there, but they are released everywhere. So no matter where you are standing on the Earth, these photons will be rising up from underneath you, passing through you, and moving on up into the sky.

Tesla was one of the first to realize how this worked, and so he used it to create his machines and toys. He was tapping the charge field of the Earth. Wifi rides on the ambient charge field in the lower atmosphere, as just one example. This rising charge also explains how planes fly, the buoyancy of water, floating clouds, rising heat, and many other things the mainstream knew only darkly. But even Tesla didn't really know much about charge. As an engineer, he knew how to harness it, and as a genius, he intuited its main properties, but he was never that interested in theory. I was the first to

show [how charge fits into the unified field equations](#).

But what I have discovered more recently is how this impacts human life and health. You can see that the Earth is a sort of charge engine, recycling charge right through its body and “feeding” on it. As it turns out, atoms are also charge engines of that sort, as is the Sun. Charge photons recycle right through the atomic nucleus, [and I was the first to diagram the charge streams](#) of the various elements. All bodies of all sizes are charge engines, feeding off the ambient field. Everything from the electron to the galaxy is recycling photons and feeding off of them. So are you. You don't live just by burning food. You also live by recycling photons, sort of like a plant does but without the chlorophyll. The mainstream is also aware of that, see biophotons and things like that. But they aren't as aware of it as they should be, as you are about to discover.

If mainstream science understood how charge moves and is recycled, our buildings wouldn't be made like they are. Due to poor choice of materials, almost all houses and office buildings are slow-motion death traps. They insulate or block most charge, which starves the body of its main source of energy. Even our shoes are all wrong—but we will get to that too.

A house, built properly, would allow charge to rise right up through it. But any insulators in the floor or ceiling will block or redirect that charge, keeping it from getting to you and feeding your electrical system. In electrical theory, an insulator is anything that is not a conductor. A conductor allows charge and therefore electricity to pass, while an insulator does not. An insulator creates long charge paths through it which end up releasing to the side or back down, so the charge can't move ahead. In the question at hand, it means the rising charge won't continue rising. It will release out to the side. So if you are in the building, it will miss you. You will be charge starved.

You may say, “So what? I am charge starved. Big deal.” Yes, it is a very big deal, nothing bigger, since it is killing you in slow motion. It will cause you to age quicker, to start with. Charge starvation is likely behind every malady known to man, from cancer to heart disease to premature baldness. Of course there are other factors, and I am not saying there aren't. Diet remains a factor, and stress, and so on. But low charge makes all these things ten times as bad. For instance, low charge short-circuits electrical signals, which short circuit thyroid and pituitary function, which short circuits heart, liver, skin, and kidney function, which over the long-term is a death sentence.

We can look at that more in a future paper, but here I want to address what to do about it. Fortunately I have also been studying that. Obviously, all insulators have to be removed from floors and ceilings. You will say, “Why ceilings? We are under the ceiling, so isn't that before the charge is blocked?” I see your point, but no, that isn't how charge channeling works. As Tesla discovered, there is a charge link between ground and sky, and the charge requires a path up into the sky in order to move freely. Since the gap between your floor and ceiling is only about eight or ten feet, it is as good as nothing to charge. The ceiling is as good as the floor, from the point of view of the rising charge. It is as if the charge sees the ceiling coming, and begins moving around it a little early, missing you regardless. There is also charge moving down from sky to Earth. There is 2-way traffic, if you like. You need to keep that path open in both directions.

So you have to remove all insulators from floors and ceilings. This doesn't apply to insulators in walls, including metals acting as insulators (some do). You mainly need to be worried about floors and ceilings. In the house I just moved out of, I had real wood floors, so you may think I was OK. Nope. I had subfloor heating, and therefore subfloor insulation, which blocked charge. The tubing is also plastic or similar. Metal tubing would be OK. In my current house, I have vinyl floors which block,

carpeting which blocks (via the padding, glue, etc.). I don't know what is in the attic here. Any shingles on the roof that act as insulators will also block charge. Wood shingles are fine. Not sure about metal roofs. You wouldn't want a sheet metal floor, but a slanted metal roof might be OK. That requires more study.

In short, we need to return to natural materials like stone, brick, wood, canvas, real adobe (mud), and things like that. Concrete is probably OK. Vinyl, plastic, PVC, rubber, and anything of that nature is right out.

It appears the Japanese were and are aware of this to some extent, since they have always stressed using these natural materials. I don't think they understood that it was all due to charge, but it doesn't really matter. Like Tesla, they were aware of the result, so they could solve the problem.

What about shoes? Well, we have the same problem with shoes, don't we? Almost all shoes have rubber, crepe, or some sort of plastic soles. All these will block charge from reaching your feet. I now think that most problems addressed by orthotics would be better addressed by switching to leather or wooden or canvas soles (or some combination thereof). I intuit that foot pains are usually caused by charge starvation due to wearing rubber soled shoes all the time. Even our cushioned insoles exacerbate the problem rather than solve it, since they are also foam.

What else? How about bedding? Our mattresses and pillows present the same problem, don't they, since they are almost all made of foam, nylon, polyester, and other synthetics. Modern bedding is a disaster, and it got worse in 2007, when mattresses were legislated to be sprayed with fire retardants. These don't block charge, but they are highly toxic. Plus, the foams and other synthetics are off-gassing all night, so it is no wonder we are a nation of sick people.

So, how to begin solving this problem? Let's start with the smaller and cheaper stuff and work up. The first thing you may wish to do is throw away any foam pillows you have. You need to switch to organic cotton, wool, or real down (feathers). These pillows, which used to be the norm, are not anymore, so the price is ridiculous. My grandfather would be appalled. If you go for cotton or down, realize they will still be sprayed with fire retardants in most cases. You can buy cotton that hasn't been sprayed, but they now require a letter from your doctor. Yes, really, I am not making that up. You require a note from your doctor to buy a fucking pillow or comforter or mattress that isn't poisoned. Which is why I buy wool pillows. Wool is naturally flame resistant, which I guess is why you never see sheep on fire. Expect to spend about \$100 per pillow.

Now shoes. The uppers should be canvas or real leather. You can still find a few clogs with wooden soles, but often they have a thin layer of rubber to prevent slippage and lower the noise. You will have to remove that. You can replace it with a layer of roughened leather or canvas or burlap if you like, especially on the heel. It won't last long, but it is better than having numb toes from lack of charge. Many guys refuse to wear clogs, so moccasins are their best bet. Look for ones tagged "canoe soled". That usually (but not always) means they have a sole of double leather. If you are buying online, make sure they have a picture of the sole. Some loafers/penny loafers also come in this style. The traditional penny loafers had a leather sole (not a canoe sole), and some dress shoes still do. But they almost always have a rubber tab on the heel. A thin half tab of rubber on the heel won't kill you, but I recommend you have as little rubber on the sole as possible. A lot of charge that comes into the body comes through the heel, due to its position under the leg. [Added later: try Bragano by Cole Haan, which has a leather sole. It comes in many styles, including penny loafers, tassels, and fisherman.]

Bedding is also ridiculously expensive. There is really no reason a canvas mattress or futon stuffed with wool and/or cotton/down should cost \$1500. \$200 would be more reasonable. But health products are a gouge economy. It probably wouldn't be hard to make your own. One way or another, I recommend you look into it immediately. It will save your life. If you do start manufacturing them, let me know and I will list them on my site at no charge to you. Remember that if they contain wool, they don't need a flame retardant, but some wool ones do have retardant. **Read all the words in every description closely, including the reviews.** And I have seen some listed as wool/cotton which on closer inspection have layers of foam or latex. I don't think you want any latex, even if it is natural rather than synthetic. When I was shopping, I came near ordering several items that on closer inspection had boric acid flame retardant, foam layers, or other synthetic layers. You don't want any of that. You want natural stuffing only (metal micro-springs are OK), and you want some amount of wool so that they don't have to use flame retardant. Organic cotton is also highly preferred, since you don't want Chinese cotton that has been drenched in glyphosate or other bugspray. Look for cotton that is US sourced regardless, since much of the stuff from China is mistagged. They say it is organic when it isn't. That could also be true of US products, but as of this year it is still less likely.

To round this off, remember that you don't want any synthetic products in your bed posts, slats, or boxsprings. Don't store any items that would block charge under your bed. Don't place your bed on carpeting, and don't place it on any non-slip rugs either. The non-slip layer will block charge. All your rugs should be natural fibers on both sides, and not sprayed with flame retardants. Remember, the year for that is 2007. Rugs older than 2007 are more likely to be free of retardants. If your rug or carpet smells like chemicals, throw it out. Buy antique rugs on ebay or at estate sales.

Now, while you are ripping out the carpet or vinyl floors in your bedroom, you may wish to sleep outside. If you are under the stars, great, but remember that you can't use most tents or yurts, since they will be made of plastic or polyester or something. You will need a canvas tent with no plastic floor. Or a traditional yurt made of natural materials. Even waterproofing should be avoided, since it blocks charge. A traditional canvas tent with a very sloped roof pitched under a tree will prevent most rain from coming in, but if there is a downpour and the ground becomes a river, well, you are going to get wet. That can be said for most tents. You won't be able to use air mattresses, sleeping bags, or sleeping pads for the same reason. What I did is take my wool/cotton futon outside, put it on a bamboo base, and if it looked like rain I used a canvas tent with no floor. You can also raise your bed on pallets. If you find a spot with thick grass, beware of the dew in the morning. Moisture is the enemy of natural futons, since it breeds mold and mildew. If it is hot and sunny, you can flip it in the morning and it will dry out immediately. Otherwise it is best to place the futon on bare ground over the bamboo or pallets. Two wooden pallets fit a full futon or mattress perfectly.

You even have to be careful with the bamboo, since bamboo used for mats almost always has a non-slip side. You don't want that, so I buy bamboo shades/blinds instead and use them under the futon. That keeps stickers and other crud off the underside of the futon. That actually works better than a tatami mat, which isn't made for outdoor use. Of course you can also use a piece of plywood, a blanket, or a canvas tarp.

I know a lot of people will see this as more bad news. They will blame me for being the constant bearer of bad tidings. But it is actually the reverse. This problem could never be solved until someone recognized it, and once it is solved it will save the human race from more illness and death than anything before it. Many people have been begging for help with their problems, begging the angels to tell them the cause of all these mysterious ailments the doctors can't pinpoint, and I think that for many of them this is it. I am not claiming it is the cause of all disease, but I honestly think it is a factor in

most of it. Covid was never a true pandemic, but this is, and has been for a long time. And as the use of plastics and foams and chemicals has risen, it has gotten worse every decade. It will continue to get worse unless it is recognized and reversed.

If you don't believe me, put it to the test. Sleep outside or in a natural building for a couple of weeks and get back to me. My guess is you will be noticeably recharged in that amount of time. Campers will back me up here, though they will have thought they were recharged just by being in Nature. In a sense they were, but it wasn't just looking at trees and stars that did it. It was being in a charge-rich environment. So, as it turns out, they weren't just "recharged" in a loose spiritual sense, they were literally, physically, RECHARGED, with real charge photons. Even with the wrong shoes and tents and sleeping bags, campers will get far more charge than at home in a charge-deprived house. If they start hiking in moccasins or barefoot, and follow my other suggestions, it will get even better. Foot problems will evaporate in short order, followed by improvements across the board, from hair to skin to teeth to eyes to heart and lungs.

This is another part of the revolution, and a central part of it. There will be resistance from the usual places: Big Pharma will hate it, as will hospitals. Plastics and chemical companies will hate it. But there are trillions of dollars to be made here, so other Phoenicians will jump on board. Just think how much it will cost to rehouse and reshoe everyone! They will love it. Mike Lindell at Gateway Pundit will have to get into wool pillows, I guess.

And as for the hippies, it will give them something very real to cling to for a change. They can give up on Burning Man and the infiltrated Rainbow gatherings, allying around the new charge revolution instead. They can get busy making natural futons, pillows, moccasins, clogs, rugs, tents, and yurts, undercutting the ridiculous gouge prices online and selling and bartering directly. They can get involved in the building revolution,* refitting houses all over the country and turning them from death traps into livable spaces. I expect this to go mainstream within five years, and if my charge theories continue to gain traction among working scientists and engineers, it could happen even faster.

I will even tell you what one of the jingles will be, for the retro-fitting of bedrooms: "It is like camping in your own bedroom." Or, "Bring the health of the great outdoors indoors." You see how it goes. The possibilities are endless.

Addendum October 12, 2021: [Studies on polyester are now coming out](#) showing it is a perfect contraceptive, destroying the fertility of both males and females. Men who wore polyester underwear for 140 days were made totally infertile, while women were unable to conceive. Scientists pretend not to understand why this is true, but I just told you: polyester blocks the charge field. It is an electrical insulator, and your body needs charge in order to function and to produce sperm or eggs. Do you think the governors don't know this? Do you think they have marketed polyester to the plebes so aggressively by accident? Do you think it is now difficult to buy sheets or beds or underwear or rugs or carpet that *aren't* made with polyester or other manmade fabrics just by accident? Of course not. We have been targeted in a thousand ways, and this is just another of them. Given these programs, it is a miracle that Gentiles can still reproduce at all.

*It is not good news for the Greater World in Taos, or Mike Reynolds and his so-called Earthships. These use rammed tires for a foundation and walls, which is an environmental and charge disaster. The rubber tires not only block charge but leach toxins into the soil around them—which is why using tires in house construction is

illegal in many countries. The huge overhead windows, though normally slanted, are also a disaster, since they are Plexiglas, also blocking charge. Of course the Earthship design could easily replace the Plexi with glass and ditch the tires, but rammed tires are sort of the signature of the Earthship. And the truth is Earthships don't really work as well as traditional adobe in hot climates. Earthships are notoriously hot. I have been in both adobe houses and Earthships in Taos, and the adobe houses stay much cooler. A large part of that is the large slanted windows, but there are other factors involved.

The Bulgarian Revolution



by River Bottom

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I recently reread *A Tale of Two Cities*. It is one of Dickens' most famous works, though I wasn't impressed by it this time around. I much prefer *Bleak House* and *David Copperfield*. *A Tale of Two Cities* was Dickens' not quite successful attempt at a thriller novel, of sorts, replete with intrigue and violent plot twists. As it is set during the French Revolution, you might expect as much. But we can assume the French Revolution did not happen the way we are told, or for the reasons we are told, so Dickens here is misdirecting more than usual. But he does so in a revealing way, which may have been his purpose. *A Tale of Two Cities* may have been Dickens winking his eye to his more astute readers. The one character who you are never led to question, and who in fact Dickens carefully directs all attention away from, is Mr. Lorry, the well-off English **banker** of Tellson's Bank. This is quite remarkable, since he is an important, even central, character. But he is always just outside the inner circle of the novel's action, influencing it without being affected by it. The first clue is the very first scene, which opens on Lorry traveling by coach on a highway laden with robbers. Yet he makes it through unmolested. This is Dickens' subtle admission: the bankers are always there, but they have an unexplained immunity. This carries through the whole novel, as becomes apparent when Lorry travels to France to check on Tellson's Parisian office. He travels there at the same time as Charles Darnay, though Darnay is immediately arrested at the border. You see, the revolutionaries had just enacted a policy *to arrest all foreigners attempting to enter*. Yet soon after we find Lorry

freely roaming around Paris, and Dickens never tells us how he skated past the border. You'll say this is a plot hole, but I give Dickens more credit. He is admitting the unspoken immunity of bankers. All the main characters are fraught with the fear of imminent arrest and execution for the whole of their time in Paris, but for Lorry it all appears to be business as usual; he is there working at a still *fully operational bank* in the heart of the city, mere blocks from Lady Guillotine.

This is all a preamble to another revolutionary period, though it is no less relevant to the Bulgarian than to the French one, as we will see the former, like the latter, was a project of the bankers.

To start, I'll point out that present-day Bulgaria is the site of ancient Macedonia, and [as we've learned](#), the Macedonian empire was just a continuation of the older **Phoenician** thalassocracy. So the region now known as Bulgaria has been under spook rule one way or another for several millennia. The Bulgarian revolution – I mean specifically the 1944 coup – is also worth our consideration for this reason: it provides a tidy template for many of the “Marxist” revolutions of the 20th century, helping us see how and why other, larger revolutions were orchestrated. The special benefit of looking at Bulgaria is that, because it is such a minor country, the orchestrators of the coup and later historians have hardly bothered to paper over the many cracks in the mainstream story, figuring most people won't bother looking at little old Bulgaria anyhow. They've left the door wide open for us.

The main Bulgarian communist revolution started in the early 1940s, culminating in the coup of September 9, 1944. The monarch deposed in the coup was **Simeon II**, real name Simeon **Saxe-Coburg-Gotha**. We already smell a rat. Yes, Simeon is a Hebrew name. Simeon II was also part of the royal lines that had ruled all major European nations for centuries. He was not really a Bulgarian. Like the Windsors (a cadet branch of the Saxe-Coburg-Gothas) who rule England, he was descended from the Jagiellons, crypto-Jews who infiltrated the European thrones many centuries before. Simeon's maternal grandfather was King Victor Emmanuel III of Italy, so he wasn't Bulgarian on his mother's side, either.



Yes, you say, but wasn't that the point of the revolution? The people hated their international-elite ruler and wanted to off him. Except that he wasn't offed. See the photo above. Simeon was born in 1937 and was monarch from 1943 to 1946, from about ages 6 to 9. He was a child king. But notice the dates. The coup happened in 1944, yet the revolutionaries decided to keep Simeon on the throne for another two years. What gives? That doesn't sound like a coup to me. It looks like a planned transfer of power. Remember in the Russian Revolution they supposedly executed the entire Romanov family, including their kids (they didn't really). Why wouldn't they do the same thing here? Instead, they leave Simeon on the throne for a few years and then exile him to Spain, where he continues to live a life of luxury. He later attended Valley Forge Military Academy in Pennsylvania and became a tech executive. When he was let back into Bulgaria in the 1990s, he quickly launched his own political party (National Movement for Stability and Progress) and by 2001 had breezed his way into the role of Prime Minister. In other words, the Saxe-Coburg-Gothas were shuffled out during the red years while the bankers did their mischief, then shuffled back in once the "Marxist" phase was complete.

Since Simeon was only a child when he became king, the real regency belonged to his uncle Prince Kiril, General Nikola Mihov, and Prime Minister Bogdan Filov. They were all executed in February 1945, five months after the coup. Why wait five months? We aren't told. But we can assume they weren't executed. Prince Kiril was a Saxe-Coburg-Gotha like his nephew Simeon, as well as a member of the Bourbons and many other royal houses across Europe.

To get a full picture of the September 9 coup, you have to piece together drips and drabs from [one](#), [two](#), [three](#) different Wikipedia pages. This is strange in itself. I'll reconstruct the timeline so we can begin to make sense of it:

- **August 26:** The monarchic government, led by Prime Minister Ivan Bagryanov, declares Bulgaria's neutrality in the war. They previously held allegiance with the Nazis and other Axis Powers.
- **September 2:** The Bulgarian Agrarian National Union (BANU), headed by Konstantin Muraviev, "forms a government" and ousts Bagryanov, making Muraviev the new Prime Minister. Muraviev attempts to walk the line; he orders Nazi Germany to withdraw its troops from Bulgaria but doesn't formally break ties with them. He neither swears allegiance nor declares war on the Soviet Union, whose Red Army troops are positioned right at Bulgaria's border for an imminent invasion.
- **September 5:** The Bulgarian Workers' Party (BWP) and its Fatherland Front (FF) army begins planning a coup. Meanwhile, **Muraviev abolishes all laws against Jews.**
- **September 6-7:** Social unrest begins, with mass employee strikes and widespread clashes with police. Prisons in Pleven, Varna, and Sliven "had their political prisoners released".
- **September 8:** The Soviet Union declares war on Bulgaria and the Red Army enters the country, "meeting with no opposition" on the order of Muraviev.
- **September 9:** The FF army executes its coup, capturing key locales in the capital of Sofia, including the Ministry of War, the Ministry of Internal Affairs, the post, the telegraph, the radio, and the railway station. The new Prime Minister is Kimon Goergiev Stojanov, and the new FF government includes representatives from both the BWP and BANU, though Muraviev is arrested. At this point we are told the Red Army "had not reached Sofia but remained in northeastern Bulgaria." They "decided not to hurry with a seizure of the capital".

You should already see many cracks in the narrative. How did Muraviev oust Bagryanov? Did he just waltz into his office, hoist him up by his trousers, and defenestrate him? That isn't how things work. It reminds us of Hitler's beer hall putsch. I guess in those days it was as easy to "form a government" as it was to bake a pie. But when Muraviev gets in there, he does the same exact thing as Bagryanov, staying neutral. Except not really, since he "orders" the Nazis to leave Bulgaria. It's never stated whether the Nazis actually leave, but we can presume they did since we are told that after Stojanov took the reins and declared war on Germany, "the weak divisions sent by the Axis Powers to invade Bulgaria were easily driven back." Really? So the Nazis blithely obeyed Bulgaria's orders to leave the country, taking no offense and not suspecting that they were about to renege their alliance? Then, when they try to reenter and occupy Bulgaria, they're suddenly too weak and can't manage it? Wow, brilliant moves on Germany's part. **Miles: Hitler took five days to defeat France, but couldn't make any progress against Bulgaria? That's about as believable as the US not being able to invade Cuba.** We are told Muraviev, during his weeklong stint as PM, didn't declare war on Germany because he "feared that a declaration of war would offer the USSR the pretext for an occupation of Bulgaria, ostensibly as the defense of an ally." Brilliant plan, since not declaring war on Germany led the Soviets to declare war on them and quickly invade. And since Muraviev had just ordered the Nazi troops to leave his country, Bulgaria had no military support. In other words, he did everything in his power to

enable a Soviet invasion. This explains why Muraviev did nothing when the country's prisons went rogue and released all their political prisoners, and why he ordered his military to stand down and let the Soviets traipse right in.

We are told that earlier that year Allied bombers launched successful air raids on downtown Sofia. The first raid had destroyed 3,575 buildings using over 3,000 high-explosive bombs and 30,000 incendiary bombs, while the second raid was carried out by 350 bombers dropping 2,500 bombs, mainly on railroad marshaling yards. 749 buildings were totally destroyed. That would make a total of over 4,300 buildings in downtown Sofia that were completely destroyed. (Wikipedia can't do simple math, apparently, since they later tell us only 2,670 buildings were destroyed in total.) It is admitted that the "targets of the bombing were neither military installations, nor armed forces, but historical downtown Sofia," though we aren't told why. They successfully bombed schools and hotels, the baths, the National Library, the Bulgarian National Theatre, and the Museum of Natural History, but they left the Ministry of War and Ministry of Internal Affairs untouched, along with its radio and telegraph stations. How convenient.

We can clearly see that Bulgaria was managed by design to fall into the hands of the communists coming out of WWII. This was a major goal of the Nazi project – to accelerate the takeover of Marxism across Eastern Europe. Why? Because Marxism accelerated the industrialization of formerly agrarian nations. This is exactly what happened in Bulgaria after the communist People's Republic of Bulgaria (PRB) was founded after the revolution:

The PRB adopted a centrally planned economy, similar to those in other COMECON states. In the mid-1940s, when collectivization began, Bulgaria was a primarily agrarian state, with some 80% of its population located in rural areas. **Bulgarian exports doubled between 1945 and 1947.**

That is an incredible fact. Within two years the crypto-industrialists known as "Marxists" had managed to increase the nation's productivity by 100%. We are supposed to believe the Marxists wanted all the profit from this increased GDP to go back to the people. But where did it actually go? The first place it went was straight to the military budget:

In 1946, the military rapidly adopted a Soviet military doctrine and organization. The country received large amounts of Soviet weaponry, and eventually established a domestic military vehicle production capability.

The BPA operated an impressive amount of equipment for the country's size - 3,000 tanks, 2,000 armored vehicles, 2,500 large caliber artillery systems, over 500 combat aircraft, 33 combat vessels, as well as 67 Scud missile launchers, 24 SS-23 launchers and dozens of FROG-7 artillery rocket launchers.

Even if we believe the Soviets just gifted all this weaponry to Bulgaria out of the kindness of their hearts, all that military build-up would still cost oodles to upkeep on an ongoing basis, all at the taxpayer's expense of course. But where most of the newfound industrial profits went was to the banks, since they were financing the industrialization. And lest you think it was Bulgaria's national bank doing the financing:

In 1960, when Bulgaria could not pay its debts of \$97 million to **Western banks**, Zhivkov personally addressed a written proposal to Khrushchev asking the USSR to purchase reserves gained over 66 years - from liberation in 1878 to 1944, including 22 tons of gold and 50 tons of silver.

The gold was taken to Novosibirsk, where it was further refined and purchased for \$35.10 per ounce, a total of 23 million dollars. In 2009, the value of that gold would be \$639 million. In subsequent years Zhivkov conducted several secret operations with gold. Between 1960 and 1964 he sold 31.8 tons, using the proceeds to repay Bulgaria's debts mainly to **Soviet banks**.

Do you think Bulgaria had a massive national debt before WWII? It was 80% agrarian and rural. There were no major business activities or national infrastructure projects that needed financing. Bulgaria is the perfect case study in what Marxism was all about: enriching the banks. But do you see the problem with the paragraphs quoted above? This was during the Cold War era, when the Western Bloc and Eastern Bloc were supposed to be fierce enemies. So why are Western banks financing the Bulgarians, who were close allies of the Soviets? Wouldn't that have been considered treason? And why was Bulgaria acting beholden to these Western banks? Why not just refuse to pay the debt? Same with the Soviets, who supposedly took over those debts from the Western banks. Why would the Soviets be paying Western banks? That's the lynchpin to this whole business: the banks are always above the revolutionary fray, not only immune to it, but heftily profiting from it. See my introductory comments on *A Tale of Two Cities*. Once you realize this, it is only a short step in logic to assume the banks were also instigating and directing the revolutions.

There is another problem with the above paragraphs. It says Bulgaria's debts were transferred from Western banks to Soviet *banks*, plural. But there was only one bank in Soviet Russia. Read the Wiki page on Gosbank, the state bank of the USSR:

Gosbank was the central bank of the Soviet Union and the only bank whatsoever in the entire Union from the 1930s to 1987.

So who were these other banks financing Bulgaria? They were the international banks, of course, the ones behind Gosbank and all other central banks in the world. They are the Tellson's Banks of the world, run by the Mr. Lorrays of the world. Again, consult your Dickens.

Accordingly, the individuals used to front these faux-Marxist revolutions are from the same families as the international bankers who are profiting from them. Let's take a closer look at the Bulgarian revolutionaries and see if this principle bears out. The key figure to scrutinize is Kimon Stojanov, who became the PM after the 1944 coup.



Stojanov came out of the military, having achieved the rank of **lieutenant colonel** when he left the army in 1920. The military was his training ground for his assignment as “the old coup-maker”, the moniker for which he later became known. You see, the 1944 coup was not his first rodeo, having organized two other successful coups in 1923 and 1934. That alone should tell you that these coups are never spontaneous uprisings or expressions of the people’s will. They are “made” – that is, manufactured – from above by those who outrank the monarchs themselves. Don’t you think the Bulgarian royal family would have been extremely uncomfortable with this guy hanging around? Every monarch throughout history knows the greatest threat to the throne is always an inside military coup. But Stojanov, a military man with apparently immense political influence, successfully orchestrates three coups over the course of two decades and no one ever gets suspicious about him?

Stojanov’s genealogy is scrubbed totally clean. We don’t even know the first names of his parents or any siblings. We don’t know anything about him before his military career, aside from the fact that he was born on **August 11** – Chai. There’s even a [geni.com page](#) for him that literally shows no ancestry, which makes you wonder – who would have bothered to create this page? In lieu of his genealogy, let’s try his wife’s. Veska Stefanova Rodeva is also a dead-end on Geni, but we do get a lead if we search on Geneanet. [There we find](#) a Veselinka Georguieva, daughter of Vladova Stefanova Rodeva. Between mother and daughter we have a match on both first, middle, and last names, since we can assume Veska is a shortening of Veselinka. (I’ve read enough Russian novels to know how Slavic nicknames work.) This Veselinka Georguieva was born in 1927 in Bulgaria, so we are in the right time and place. Can you guess who she married? **Baron Edmond de Rothschild**. Mind you, it didn’t take much digging to find this. All I did was search “Rodeva genealogy” on Google and it was the fourth hit, after the Geni pages for Stojanov and his wife. According to forebears.io, only 77 people in the world have the last name

Rodeva, and only 91 have the male form Rodev. This would explain why Rothschild's wife is one of the only search results we get for the name. It also tells me Rothschild's and Stojanov's wives were closely related, seeing as there are only 36 Bulgarian Rodevas in existence today. The rarity of the name tells me it has been fudged. Best guess is it's really Radev, which is much more common. That name takes us to Rumen Radev, current President of Bulgaria. He's totally scrubbed too, with no parents given. Also Nic Radev, a Bulgarian-born Australian mobster with ties to the Russian Mafia. The mafia is just a branch of Intelligence and are all paid actors. He was gunned down in **Coburg**, Australia. As in Saxe-**Coburg**-Gotha. That's no coincidence.

Another important figure to look at is Georgi Dimitrov, first General Secretary of the People's Republic of Bulgaria from 1946 to 1949.



Look at those Muppet eyebrows! They've done some touching up in this photo, though I'm not sure why. Below is a real but somewhat blurry photo of Dimitrov (left) and Sojanov (center-left) with two unnamed army leaders. Notice the Napoleonic Hidden Hand of the man center-right.



The things they capture in real photos explain why they have to fake so many of them.

The next one is an obvious fake of Dimitrov with Stalin waving to a nonexistent crowd. Notice Dimitrov's neckline and the way the shading of his and Stalin's face don't at all match (Stalin's shadows are black while Dimitrov's are gray). They have to fake these kinds of photos a lot because they usually don't have enough paid stand-ins to act like a happy crowd cheering on their parade of dictators.



Here is another photo of them, which is also faked. Notice the cardboard-cutout background.



What's interesting is that Dimitrov and Stalin have the same nose. We know Stalin was Jewish, so we can infer the obvious. Also notice the similar statures. Stalin was only 5'4", which means Dimitrov couldn't have been more than 5'6". How'd these hobbits get so much power? You know the answer.

Dimitrov's first claim to fame was being accused of and put on trial for the Reichstag fire, one of history's most infamous false flags (at least of the admitted variety). Since we know Hitler was an actor and the event itself was a false flag, we can surmise that Dimitrov was a conscious participant in the sham. We can also prove he was by merely pointing out that he refused to hire an attorney and defended himself during the trial, wherein he fully admitted that he was both a communist and a revolutionary, and despite all that was still acquitted of the crime by the Nazi government, who then expelled him to the Soviet Union. For one, if the Nazis wanted to blackwash the communists by accusing them of the Reichstag fire, do you really think they'd go through all that trouble to then *acquit* them? And why did Dimitrov get sent to the Soviet Union? He was Bulgarian for one, and for another, it doesn't seem very smart of the Nazis to deliver over a newly world-famous communist revolutionary (who the Nazis themselves had propelled to international fame through the Reichstag trial) to their communist archenemies in Russia, where Dimitrov immediately became the head of Comintern. In fact, it seems very, very dumb. Unless the whole thing was a sham, which it was.

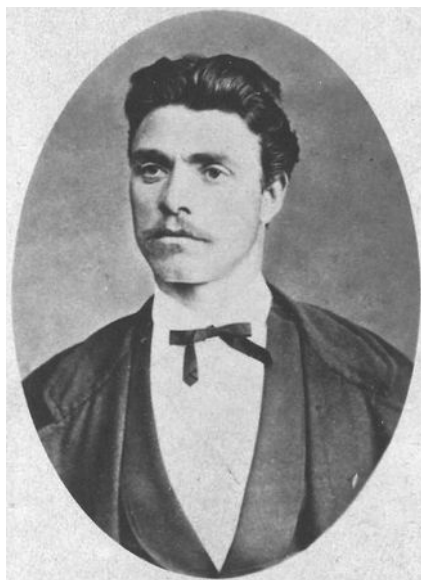
Let's return for a moment to the 1944 coup and touch on the one thing PM Muraviev managed to do while he was in office for all of a week. We are told he abolished all laws against Jews. That is not a bad thing, of course, but in this case, it is telling. In fact, Bulgaria is one of the few countries whose Jewish population was totally spared from the Nazi concentration camps. That's pretty remarkable, since the first thing the Nazis usually did after entering a foreign land was to

deport its Jews. I will let you chew on that while I bring us to present-day Bulgaria, where we find that the antisemitism project is running full sail. It appears they've combined this with another project: the politicization of sports. Check out [this recent Telegraph article](#), where we are told Bulgarian football fans are also rampant neo-Nazis, painting swastikas on their children's chests, performing the Hitler heil from the stands, and even holding banners wishing Hitler a Happy Birthday on April 20. Here is the main photo published with the article:



The caption on the photo says it is from September 2011, but the article was published just recently. That is strange, isn't it? Do they not have more recent photographic evidence of neo-Nazi behaviors among Sofia football fans? Now look closely at the photograph. It's a fake! And not a very good one. The rowdy fans and the police officers in the forefront of the photo have all been pasted in. Like I said, this is the antisemitism *project*. **It is not real.** Like all the racism and "right-wing extremism" in the news today, it is being manufactured.

Besides the obvious goal of keeping your eyes off the real skullduggery of the bankers, this project has a beneficial effect for the families: it subtly redefines "hate" speech, making people even less receptive to open inquiry. Bulgarians are being conditioned to think that if they address the Jewish question at all, they'll become raving neo-Nazis who will be fined or even imprisoned. The irony is that these antisemitic outbursts are by fans (I should say paid actors) of **Levski** Sofi football club, in Sofia's Vasil Levski Stadium. They are named after Bulgaria's national hero and "Greatest Bulgarian of All Time", a 19th century revolutionary who freed Bulgaria from Ottoman rule. Need I point out the obvious? He is Jewish. He was born on July **18** and executed on February **18**. Chai and chai. Here are the photos we are given of Levski:



All heavily tampered with. In the left-hand photo, I point you to his chin, which shows the obviously cut-and-paste job of his face. In the center photo, we notice again that his face has been pasted in, since it is too small for his body. His face also appears to be pasted-in in the right-hand photo, since we get much more detail in the shading of his clothes than his face. Also notice the monstrous size of his left hand, which is also just an amorphous blob disconnected from his arm. We also get multiple versions of this photo:



The contrast on the right makes it more obvious that he has been pasted in. They also couldn't get his height or body proportions correct, since his face is larger and longer in the left-hand photo. Even correcting for size differences, the two faces don't look alike.

We are told his last name was an appellation given him for being “lion-like”, and that his real name was Kunchev. That falls right in line with our knowledge of Bulgarian/Macedonian history, since Alexander the Great, king of Macedonia, issued coins depicting his visage in a lionhead headdress. Remember this from the Phoenician papers?



So Levski was assuming the lion motif just like Bulgaria's Phoenician rulers of old. But the name Kunchev is also revealing, since there is another famous Kunchev who appeared on the scene several decades later, who is equally spooky. Dr. Hristo Kunchev founded the Bulgarian National Socialist Workers Party, explicitly modeled after the Nazi party. Here was their party emblem:



Oi vey! You should know by now that the lion on all national flags and noble family crests is the Lion of Judah. You should also know by now that the swastika is a Jewish symbol, as is the hammer and sickle of Marxism, since Marxism has always been a Jewish project. The only thing that could make this emblem more Jewish is a Star of David, though I guess that would be too on-the-nose. The meager Wiki page on the party gives us all the clues we need. In the 1932 municipal elections, the party received 147 votes and ranked 18th among the participants. After a

coup in 1934, the party simply disappeared into thin air. Probably because it wasn't a real party to begin with.

I think we've uncovered enough about the Bulgarian revolutionary period and its actors to see through it all. But there's one thing I haven't addressed yet, which is how I got into this paper in the first place. I was reading about Kristalina Georgieva. She is the newly appointed chief of the IMF, formerly second-in-command over at World Bank.



Two things struck me. The first is from this [WSJ article](#):

The U.S. supported an amendment to the IMF's rules that previously prohibited a managing director from taking office if they were aged 65 or over. Ms. Georgieva is 66.

The article doesn't say when this amendment took effect, but we learn from this IMF [press release](#) that it was enacted on September 5 of this year, only a couple weeks before the announcement of Georgieva's appointment. So they went so far as to change decades-old IMF bylaws in order to get Georgieva in place. That tells me some faction of the ruling families have an important agenda they want carried out, and that Georgieva has been appointed for that purpose. The second thing I noticed was from her Wiki page:

Her grandfather was a prominent Bulgarian revolutionary Ivan Khashovkiy.

Who? In all my research for this paper I never once came across this name. And his name isn't hyperlinked, because he has no page on Wikipedia. So I did a Google search of his name, and guess what? There are only two pages of results, and every single article is just a reposting of the above sentence. If he was so prominent, why is there zero evidence of his existence on the internet outside of Georgieva's Wikipedia page? I'd love to hear from any Bulgarians out there if they've ever heard of this Khashovkiy or were taught about him in school. Could they have literally just made him up? If so, what does that tell you about the Bulgarian revolutionaries we

do know about? I guess not more than we already know – they were all fake. Khashovkiy just happened to be so fake that they never found an actor to play him or paid any writing committees to write his story. Minor details.

Where did Wikipedia get its info about Georgieva's grandfather? Conveniently it cites its source for that sentence, which is a spooky Bulgarian news site called MediaPool, the slogan of which is "You Are What You Read". How's that for an overt admission of propaganda? Anyhow, there is absolutely no mention of Georgieva's revolutionary grandfather on the page, so the citation is false. However, the preceding citation, referencing that Georgieva is from a "family of bureaucrats", does shed some light on things. Unfortunately, it's another Bulgarian [site](#), and this time Google does a horrible job translating it. Here is what we get in the first sentence:

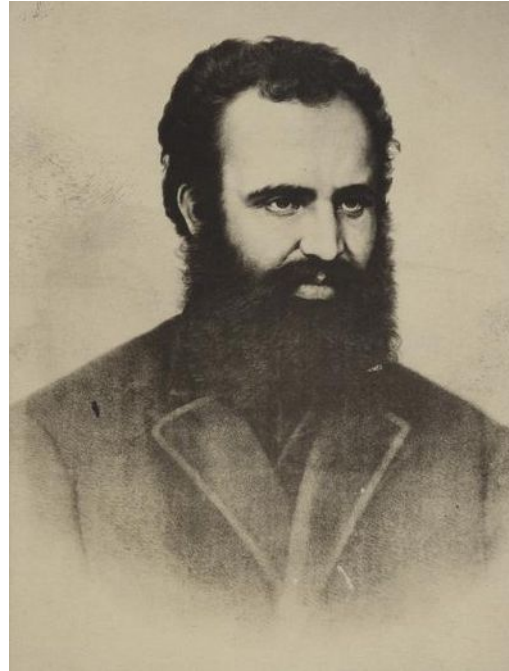
Kristalina Georgieva is the great-granddaughter of? Van Pophristov Kerr? Ovski - the most prominent representative of Elena Renaissance family.

The site itself is called "Elena News", and Elena is a town in Bulgaria. We get more poorly translated info if we scroll down:

[Georgieva] is a descendant of one of the most famous patriotic families in Elena - the town of Karlovo. Kristalina is the paternal granddaughter of линия van Pophristov Karwovski - the most prominent representative of the genus, whose origins date back to the legendary Körv voivode. He is believed to be among the young boyars who fled and settled in the Elena Balkan during the fall of Turnovo under Turkish rule.

Van Ker ovski is the first-born son of the populous family of the Renaissance teacher and priest Hristo vanov Kar and the niece of Larion Makariopolski Yurdana Simidova.

I tried a Google search on "Karwovski" and any likely variations (Karovsky, Karewsky, etc.) and absolutely nothing relating to any Bulgarian revolutionaries. I also didn't get anything searching "Körv voivode" or "Hristo vanov Kar" or "Larion Smidova" or the many variations I could think of for those. Elena News mentions that he helped found the Bulgarian Literary Society, now the Bulgarian Academy of Sciences. But he's not listed anywhere on [that page](#), either. There isn't even a similar name on this [Wikipedia list of Bulgarian revolutionaries](#), which includes literally hundreds of names. So much for "prominent". We do get that this imaginary revolutionary grandfather of Georgieva's was associates with two other, more well-known revolutionaries, Hristo Botev (left) and Lyuben Karavelov (right).



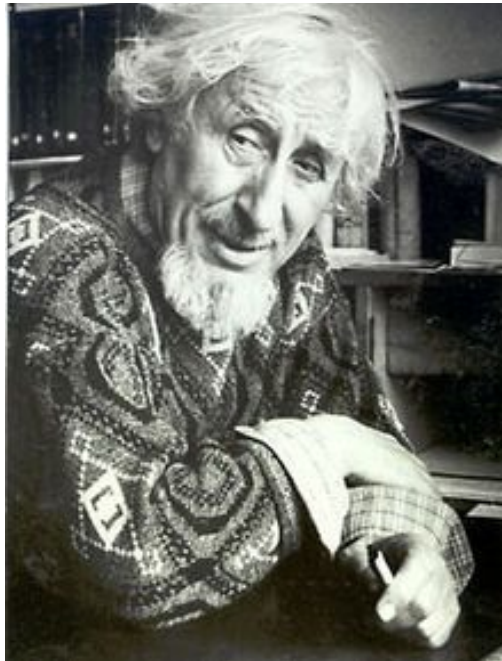
On second thought, maybe they weren't real, either.

We can, however, pick out two clear family names in Georgieva's genealogy: Dimitrescu and Dragostinov. The latter links us to another Bulgarian revolutionary, Ilarion Dragostinov, from Elena – where apparently Georgieva has family roots. This Dragostinov was the grandson of an “eminent merchant”. You know what that means. The name Dimitrescu has some interesting web hits, including a [Romanian teenager](#) in 1930 named Constantine Dimitrescu who was paid to carry out an antisemitic attack. Earlier that same year in Romania, an [antisemitic priest](#) named Father Dimitrescu was declared insane and sent to an asylum. You can be sure both of those events were staged. They even used the same family to be actors in both events. Just more manufactured antisemitism. Georgieva's grandmother – the wife of her ghostly revolutionary grandfather – was a Romanian named Mandika Dimitrescu. If you consider that the Bulgarian version of Dimitrescu would be – let's see, **Dimitrov**? – I think you start to get a better picture of Georgieva's relatives. They were all revolutionaries (paid actors), and they are all related. As the cherry on top, Georgieva received her BA, MA, and PhD at the **Karl Marx Higher Institute of Economics** in Sofia. She later did “stints” at the **London School of Economics, MIT, and Harvard Business School.**

We are told virtually nothing of Georgieva's family on Wikipedia, not even the names of her parents. We finally get their names at [this French news site](#), where we learn father Ivan was a road construction worker and mother Minka was a shop manager. You'll have to excuse my scoffing at that. I should remind you that we have already seen the name Georgieva (Georguieva) in this paper, tied through the name Rodeva to Baron de Rothschild.

Georgieva's husband is Kino Kinov. That links us to another Bulgarian politician, Dimitar Kinov **Stoyanov**. Nothing about Dimitar's family is mentioned on Wikipedia. Not even the names of his parents are given. Par for the course. The only interesting thing noted about him on Wikipedia is that he received criticism over comments he made saying he opposed the "Jewish establishment". So more crypto-Jews pretending to be anti-Semites.

There is another Dimitar Stoyanov listed on Wikipedia, better known by his alias Radoy Ralin. He was a Bulgarian "dissident" and satirist who died in 2004. Do you notice anything from his photograph?



How about that nose?

To close, I'll point out that the primary stated objective of Bulgaria in WWII was to expand its borders into Greece and elsewhere and create a reunited Macedonian empire. This "Macedonization" really was their goal, but not in the way we are told. Since we know Macedonia = Phoenicia, the goal was really "Phoenicianization". True, the Phoenicians (Jews, Babylonians, elites, Families, whatever you will call them) have ruled that region for thousands of years, so wasn't it already "Phoenicianized"? Yes, but it wasn't very profitable for them. The local overlords were content with their piece of the meager pie, but relatives who outranked them in the family hierarchy weren't satisfied with their returns. They devised a world war and manufactured a "Marxist" revolution merely as precursors to industrialize all the "backward" agrarian nations in Eastern Europe and Asia, from Russia to China to Bulgaria. All of this industrialization was bank-financed.

Basically, you can read the entire 20th century as the banks wanting more stuff to charge interest on, since they had hit a ceiling after the first round of industrialization in Western Europe and the

U.S. was complete. Today we are brainwashed in school and by the hoards of banker-backed economists and historians that industrial capitalism and the globalization of the economy has made everything more affordable and raised the standard of living. What they don't tell you is that 45% of the cost of everything in the world goes back to the bankers to pay interest on the financing required to produce everything. That cost is passed on to you, the blissfully ignorant consumer, through the cost of goods and services. So even if you don't have a mortgage, car loans, or student debt, the banks are still sucking up nearly half of your money on a daily basis. That wouldn't be so bad if they were actually lending you money they had earned through good, hard work. But they've never worked hard a day in their lives. Nowadays they just conjure this money out of thin air by creating numbers on an electronic ledger, and when that doesn't work and they need to be "bailed out", they do the same exact thing through "quantitative easing", which is also paper-moon money but instead of you paying for it, your overtaxed grandchildren will get to pay for it. This is the Babylonian/Phoenician/Jewish banking system of slavery at its finest, which has infiltrated Bulgaria and every other country through the Trojan horse of either "capitalism" or "Marxism", which are really two sides of the same Phoenician coin.

[return to updates](#)

The FIRST AMENDMENT IS NOT DEAD

long live the First Amendment!



I am just taking this opportunity to insult the Thai king, King Bumhol Adulterer, I mean King Bhumibol Adulyadej, as being a prune-puss tyrant pig-dog. I throw both my shoes in his general direction. I air my socks on his mother's pillows. I mock his medals, which he probably bought off the internet. And I think I saw Celine Dion wearing some epaulets like his, or was it MCHammer?



I am also posting this extravagant insult to the internet as fast as possible. Do you know why I am doing this? Because I can. You see, where I live we have a thing called Freedom of Speech. We also have an open internet, where people are allowed to say whatever they like, within reason. I assure you that insults are *way* within that reason, or Don Rickles would have been arrested years ago, during a Dean Martin Roast.



We also have a deep-seated aversion to tyrants. This king is a tyrant because he puts people in jail for minor offenses “against his person”. This would include things like saying he borrowed his ears from a wallaby, that he wears a rancid chest wig, or that his nipples are larger than his penis. He has had many people thrown in jail for 15 years or more just for posting links to books he has banned (and Thai jails are not country clubs—see the recent movie [*Brokedown Palace*](#)). Among the books he has banned: *Let's go to the Moon!*, *Curious George gets Crowned*, and *I Like Swiss Cheese*. He also sentences people to death at will, when he has a bad hair day or when his flea-bitis is acting up. We Americans fought a couple of early wars to separate ourselves from such kings, and it may be we will have to fight another one to keep from being swallowed up by a new round of local Nazis and tyrants. So we should feel some solidarity with the latest victim of King Bumhol, a man named Joe Gordon, especially seeing that he is an American citizen. Thai by birth, yes, but a US citizen for thirty years, living in the lovely state of Colorado (whose 5,024,748 residents include not one king, but do include some 3,478,011 queens). [Joe Gordon made the mistake of returning to Thailand for medical treatment](#), where he was arrested by the king's goons. It is yet to be seen whether the American Consulate will rescue him, but they shouldn't have to.

The logical thing to do would be to refer any case like this to a world court*. Thailand has no jurisdiction over American citizens, and that should be clear. And the world court would immediately throw out any case of thought or speech crime, since any world court should uphold freedom of speech. But we already have a world court. It is called the citizens of the world, and we are the final arbiters in all things. If we don't want things to happen, and if we act together, they won't happen. Period. The ONLY reason shit like this continues to happen is that people let it happen. The citizens of Thailand could stop this, by uprising and tossing the royal family of thieves and tyrants and smelly ballscratches into the ocean, along with all their thugs. Since they don't appear to have the gumption to do that, those of us with gumption all over the world should at least stand up and assert their rights. We should do that even if we don't really give a damn about Thailand. Even if we are selfish bastards, we should do it, since in asserting their rights we are asserting and confirming our own.

In fact, I am insulting the King of Thailand for reasons of principle, mostly. I don't actually give a tinker's damn about him and his sorry government. He hasn't inconvenienced me in any way, and isn't likely to, even after I write this. I have no plans to visit the land of petty monarchs, to smuggle drugs or feel up young girls or to buy cases of gerbils, so my risk from him is miniscule. Any real risk to me comes from a worldwide creepage of tyranny, and that tyranny will continue to creep as long as non-royal people like me keep quiet. All us non-royals all over the world should speak up at times like this. We should not put up with this in Thailand, because if we put up with it in Thailand, we may have to soon put up with it in our own countries. Here in the US, our government is busy destroying the Constitution, so that they can do what King Bumhol is doing and throw anyone they like in jail for

anything, without even bothering to charge them. That is what the Patriot Acts are about, and the Military Tribunals Act, and lots of other Acts that fill these out and back them up.

For this reason, I encourage everyone to insult King Bumhol, just for fun, because you still can. Because it is your right as a free person. The entire non-Thai world should take this opportunity to rise up and insult a fake King. Because all kings are fake, you know. We have known that for what, almost four hundred years, since we lopped off the bloated head of [Charles the First](#). And if you make the mistake of taking any of these kings seriously, you will only get more of them. You should also take this opportunity to insult all the current kings and queens of the world, who are also, and still, fake. As an example of what is needed, I will insult the royals of England, who are a bunch of phony aristocrats, existing on the largesse of other people. This family was not anointed by God or anyone else, and should have to work for a living. I for one am not interested in watching them get married, or honeymoon, or visit the zoo, or play polo, or raise budgies, or pick one another's noses with silver straws. As Kurt Vonnegut said, they can take a flying fuck at the Moon.



Likewise for those in America who seem to think they are royals: the government officials, central bankers, and old corrupt families who think the national treasury is just there for them to suck from. I warn you all, the end is near, and it isn't an end of Rapture, caused by Jesus, or an end of fire, caused by a comet. It is the end that all evil comes to, always, at the end of some fiery sword of Michael, in some form or another. I say this not as a threat, and not as Christian prophecy, but as a scientific reading of history. When have the tyrants ever prospered? When have they not been plagued by afflictions of every kind, internal and external? Even when they avoid being guillotined by their own people, they never prosper. Did the Ptolemys prosper? No, when they weren't murdering one another they were inbreeding and overeating and picking lice and scabs and boils off one another. Did Alexander the Great prosper? No, he died in agony at age 32, either from sexual perversion or gluttony, it is hard to tell. Did Tiberius and Caligula and Nero prosper? No, they were miserable always, eaten away by a thousand vices, sleeping with their daughters or their sisters or their horses, or all three at once (I didn't make this up, either). The same can be said of every Henry and Louis and Philip, who all suffered every mental and physical torture, in a life long or short, that could be suffered. And look at poor King

Bumhol. One actual book he banned was titled “The King Never Smiles.” Why do you think that is? Because he is miserable. The only rulers who ever avoided this misery to any extent were beneficent rulers like Marcus Aurelius, and he only avoided the misery in part, since he was only partially beneficent. Every torture a ruler inflicts on his people is inflicted back upon him. I don't know whether this is a rule of heaven or a rule at all, I only know it is a fact. It has always happened like that, so I assume it will continue to.

We can see that it works to this day just by studying the current self-styled rulers of the earth. You can read the misery on the face of King Bumhol, but you can read the misery on the face of them all. They have all transformed themselves into monsters by their decisions. From the Rockefellers to the Cheneys to the Bushes to the executives of Goldman Sachs to the members of Congress.



From Kissinger to Rumsfeld, Obama to Clinton, Thatcher to Blair, Sarkozy to Berlusconi. From what I can tell, it would appear that Michael or Gabriel or Uriel attacks them first in their sleep, denying them rest, so that their eyes go dark. Then the eyesocket goes dark, like a bruise, and after that the darkness spreads across the face and over the entire body. Slowly and inexorably, they begin to look more and more like Emperor Palpatine in *Star Wars*, the physical embodiment of evil. This would make the second great punishment** the mirror, in which they must watch their own demise, like a long slow movie of death.



You will say we all watch this movie, but we don't, not like that. It is not necessary to age like that, and not everyone does. Everyone ages, yes, but not everyone transforms themselves into monsters. Many people age gracefully and relatively happily, and it is these people we should try to follow, not the self-styled rulers. If the wealthy people of the earth had any sense, they would pattern themselves after the healthy and the happy, who are the real royals of nature. These sad rulers often quote Nietzsche or consider themselves Nietzschean, but they only prove themselves poor readers, since Nietzsche said what I am saying. He was no democrat or communist, but he said clearly that if there were any natural hierarchies, they were not a hierarchies of wealth or privilege. They were hierarchies of health and ability, of people doing useful things well, and of being rewarded for it not with wealth but with satisfaction, health, and well-being. Prince Charles, useless and miserable as a Prince, might have been a happy and satisfied cobbler or farmer or librarian. Dick Cheney might have been a lovely sous-chef. Donald Rumsfeld might have been a serviceable and cheery gameshow announcer, in the mold of Gary Owens. Tony Blair might have sold a shitload of lollipops to fat children, and lived happily every after. Instead they chose to be monsters, robbing the poor box to buy themselves fur and horns and fangs. Nietzsche, like every man with even a parcel of wisdom, knew that robbing the poor box was no sign of elevation. These kings and other self-styled rulers tend to get where they are by some form of robbing the poor box. Scratch a billionaire and you will always find some jerk who discovered a new and secret way to rob a million poor boxes.

While I am on this page, I should remember to insult all those who are now ruling the earth, since they are so terrible at it. They have proved themselves nothing but agents of ruination, both for us and for themselves. They have robbed us and jailed us and murdered us, to no benefit for themselves. The piles of money and bones they sit upon have not bought them any real satisfaction, as we see from their

horrible faces. Their bought pleasures are shallow and destructive, their bought palaces are cold, ugly and lacking in all character, their children are vulgar, their art is an eyesore, and their books are absurd. The current generations detest them and all future generations will rank them with the lowest thieves and murderers of history. Supposing that the earth ever does reach a time of general health and happiness, these “great men and women of our time” will be seen as sad parasites, worse than any plague of rats or locusts or any possible virus. They will be seen as the ball and chain of human history. They can murder me or any number of me's, it will not matter. They are they and I am I and nothing will change that. They have done what they have done and I have done what I have done: ultimately that is what matters. They cannot rehabilitate themselves via murder and intimidation. As should be clear to anyone with a functioning brain, they can only rehabilitate themselves by stopping the murder and doing good. That isn't even a moral point, it is a logical one. They don't have to find the one religion, or any religion. They just have to quit being tyrants. It doesn't take religion to see that bad is bad. A dog knows a good piece of meat from a bad, without ever going to church or kneeling before a graven image.

That would be a good place to finish, but I want to return for just a moment to the Patriot Acts. These Acts are so clearly and intentionallly pushing us back to the old forms of tyranny that I can't rest with only a passing mention of them above. As many know, the Acts are up for renewal this very week, and they have been in the news again. So, in the spirit of this paper, I would like to purposely insult Harry Reid, the democratic Senate Majority Leader, for currently supporting the Patriot Act. Just yesterday, Reid attacked junior Senator Rand Paul for suggesting amendments to the Patriot Act. Reid said that any questioning of the Patriot Act was a nod to terrorists. Well, Harry Reid, you are a craven, lying, pathetic little man, one with all the character required to sell broken crutches to limping children. I would also like to insult the majority of other Congressmen and women who, like Reid, have the conscience and backbone of a boiled turnip. This was proved recently when they gave Benjamin Netanyahu, the Prime Minister of Israel, 29 standing ovations†. And this will be proved tomorrow, when they vote to extend the Patriot Act by a vote of something like 99 to 1 in the Senate and 430 to 2 in the House.

I would also like to insult the black-operatives who drove Harry Reid's wife and daughter [off the turnpike last year](#), destroying any residual dot of strength the man had. If Congress has been turned into jellyfish, this may be one reason why. Black-ops who attack women and children are the lowest of the low. Even [Leon the hitman](#) had more scruples than that (remember, “No women, no children”). The 10,000 year-old warrior code is defiled by these government spooks. Real tough guys don't pick on women and children. Real tough guys don't murder for hire, or work for corrupt government agencies. It is always tougher to stand up for the truth. If these people have been wronged all their lives (and I am sure they have), they will not make that right by working for the corrupt people that wronged them. If they want to get even, and live a life of revenge, fine, but they should spend a bit more time studying the problem. The black agencies that hire them are a bigger problem than any do-nothing Senator.

Which brings me to the black agencies. I would like to insult the CIA for allowing itself to be sullied to such an extent. These black agencies may have done some good work in the past, and may still do some. There may be some need for soldiers not in uniform, to resist other soldiers not in uniform from countries just as corrupt as our own, or nearly so. But as these agencies (and the Department of Defense itself) have become more and more black, they have become more and more corrupt. The men and women who have any integrity left, in any government agency, are shamed by this general corruption, and had best address it.

I would also like to insult the corrupt police officers, more prevalent and more violent everyday, who are dishonoring the badges they wear and the good work done by the honest men and women in uniform who have to work with them. I take this opportunity to use my First Amendment right, and flip these corrupt tasing bastards the bird. [The ACLU won another case this week](#), proving that what we have known for decades still holds: the middle finger is free speech, and you don't lose your free speech in the presence of the fuzz. So I would like to suggest a new day of the year, to go with "take your daughter to work day" and "corn on the cob day." We could call this day, "Flip off a cop day." On this day, every time anyone sees a cop doing something illegal, we should flip him the beautiful bird of freedom. And you know what, there isn't a damn thing he can do about it, legally. And as an extension of this day, we could have "sue a cop day." Times are hard and they are going to get harder, so if you need money on this flip off a cop day, flip off a cop who you are pretty sure will rough you up. Tell him to pop you one good, because you need the money and your friend has a video camera. Tell him it will help if he calls you nigger or spick or Jewboy or something like that. Tell him one of your grandparents is Black, one is Hispanic, one is Jewish, and the last Chinese, and let him take his pick.

Which brings me to the general populace. I would like to spit in the eye of the general populace, and insult it in the most outrageous manner possible, in hopes of bringing it back to life. The corruption of a government simply cannot exist in a society of the uncorrupt. The average citizen of the world finds himself blameless, a victim of corruption and thieving, and this citizen often or occasionally even takes the time to lobby his representatives, or at least to complain. But this citizen is himself a little piece of corruption, and abets and defends the corruption at higher levels. For example, if he has money, he will not divest in the corruption, since he profits from it. His pension or his retirement may depend on the continuation of corrupt institutions. If he has less money, so that he cannot invest, he still cannot divest himself of the toys offered him by the corrupt, to buy him off and divert him. Nor can he divest himself of the propaganda that dims and misdirects his mind. He cannot or will not stop buying the newspapers, the magazines, the cellphones, the cars, the junkfood, the television, the fluoridated water, the plastic packaging, and the politics that enslaves and corrupts him and pollutes his world. And all these things keep him from noticing or caring when tyrants nearer and nearer to home throw his neighbors in jail, taser them, or kill them and throw them in a river. A tyrant cannot act like a tyrant unless the people act like slaves. In the US, people seem to think they are progressive or brave if they watch a documentary once in while, or read a book. But they aren't progressive or brave or focused enough to draw the line when their own representatives pass Patriot Acts, when their judges rip up the Constitution, or when their President [posts a fake birth certificate](#). That is, they have just enough gumption to watch a film, sitting on their flabby asses, but not enough gumption to vote against people enslaving them in broad daylight and telling them ridiculous lies to their stupid faces. They apparently think that tyrants can be kept at bay by watching movies or by mailing postcards to Congress. They can't even muster the fortitude to vote against the candidates picked by the tyrants, believing what they are told: that they would be "throwing away their votes" not to vote for one of the two puppets. That is like being told that you are "throwing away your freedom of choice" by not choosing one of the two people we have chosen for you. Modern voting has lost all semblance of real voting. It is now only a simulacrum of voting, a sorry pretense of self-determination. There is no choice left, since almost all voters have been hypnotized by their television sets. They are not making a rational choice based on any set of beliefs, they are simply following one set of talking heads or another. Everything in their brains has been planted. Nothing grows of its own soil or its own watering or its own sun of reason. Every pro and con, every offense, every false scruple has been foreseen and directed by some group of professional liars. I doubt that such groomed citizens could be insulted enough to raise them to real action. If what has happened in the past decade doesn't raise them to action, no series of slaps in the face is likely to do so. They are the sort that will walk into the concentration camps and ask where the

TV room is.

*We have a world court now, but instead of using it to keep people free, we use it to press fake and biased charges against countries we want to invade, like Libya. This is because the court itself is controlled by tyrants. It is used by American and European tyrants who wish to steal oil and minerals and cash from lesser tyrants who have fewer weapons.

**The third great punishment is continued life, despite awful health. We all wonder how or why Cheney is still alive, and this is the best guess. Death would only free him from his afflictions and the daily torture of being Dick, so we should expect him to make it to 90 or 100.

†This may still be problem for them, since the Mossad told them to give him thirty, with their pants at their ankles. The Mossad doesn't take kindly to those who don't follow orders exactly.

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Who *is* Ted Bundy?



by Miles Mathis

I was led to look again at Ted Bundy after writing [my recent exposé of the Tate “murders,”](#) where I showed the whole thing was manufactured by the Intelligence Agencies (FBI, CIA, DIA, ONI). Since Bundy's alleged killing spree started just five years later, we should ask if this series of events was manufactured as well, and if so, for what reason.

If you haven't read my 83-page PDF on the Tate “murders,” you are in no position to read further here. You will find my line of reasoning bizarre. But after you have read that paper, you will see everything in a different light.

My first clue that the Bundy murders were all faked was discovering that, like Charles “Tex” Watson, Bundy supposedly fathered a child while on death row. Since that is impossible, we have an early indication that this whole thing is another charade. But what really got me on the right track was looking at Bundy's earlier life. In 1966, Bundy went to the University of Washington to study Chinese. Big red flag. Those who study foreign languages in college, especially Russian and Chinese, are disproportionately recruited by Intelligence. In addition, we know he worked on Nelson Rockefeller's Presidential campaign in 1968, and of course Rockefeller was long involved in Intelligence, including being President of the NSC and Chairman of the PCG (Planning Coordination Group—overseeing the CIA) under Eisenhower. Later, Bundy was a spy for Republican Governor Daniel Evans of Washington in 1972, posing as a college student to shadow Evans' opponent, and—amazingly—this is admitted at Wikipedia. He was then hired as assistant to the State Republican Party Chairman. Bundy was accepted to law school on the recommendation of Evans. Evans was also a staunch supporter of Rockefeller, perhaps losing a Vice Presidential nomination when he refused to endorse Nixon in 1968. We have a series of red flags there, indicating Bundy was already an insider and spy from the beginning.

As for his birth and life as a child, it all looks like a rewrite and whitewash. Every story has three variations, and none of them make sense or are consistent. His biographies read like poor fiction,

written by flunkies at Langley. So who was Bundy, really? Or I should say, who *is* Ted Bundy?

I got nowhere on that question for about a year, since I wasn't willing to travel to look up documents. Finally, the answer fell into my lap. We have seen that the elite like to use their own children in their manufactured events, since these children are available and very easy to control. In most cases, they don't even bother to change any names. Think of Lynette "Squeaky" Fromme, Sharon Tate, Abigail Folger, Susan Atkins, John Phillips, and Jim Morrison. For an example beyond the Tate event, where we saw many children of the elite used, think of John Hinckley, Jr. Hinckley's father was a close personal friend of the Bushes, and the Bushes were even dining with the Hinckleys the night of the alleged shooting of Reagan. Even that hint didn't help me until I started studying CIA control of art in the 1950's and 60's, through the Congress for Cultural Freedom and other front organizations. In that research, I stumbled across McGeorge Bundy, National Security Advisor (CIA supervisor) to Kennedy and Johnson and later president of the Ford Foundation. Before that, in 1953 he was appointed Dean of Arts and Sciences at Harvard. He was only 34 at the time of that appointment. That was possible only because Bundy was already CIA at the time. He had been on the Council of Foreign Relations since he was 29. He had been in Intelligence since 1941, when he joined OSS right out of Yale at age 22. He was born into the prominent Boston Brahmin families of Bundy, Putnam, Lowell, etc.

McGeorge's older Brother William was also a prominent CIA agent, being also a foreign affairs advisor to both Kennedy and Johnson. He had a key role in planning the Vietnam War. Perhaps even more interesting is that after his government service, he became a historian, writing many books. The most famous is *A Tangled Web: The Making of Foreign Policy in the Nixon Presidency*. We are told that William had three children: Michael, Christopher and Carol.

Bundy. . .Bundy. Was it that simple? Had they really not even bothered to change the names? Looks like it. Looks like they decided to make it easy on Ted, letting him keep his name. They were so confident from past successes, they figured they could cover up every link afterwards. They would tell everyone Ted had been adopted, was originally named Cowell, and so on. Mark that: Cowell. It is a little joke, since, as we have seen, the CIA loves inside jokes. It is one letter from Lowell. We have just seen that McGeorge's mother was a Lowell of the famous Lowells of Boston, and she was Ted's grandmother.

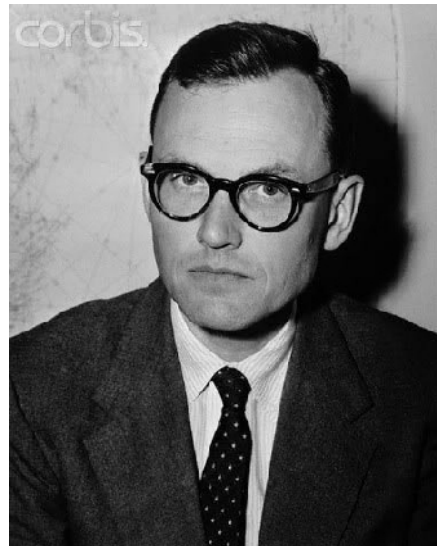
They also hid McGeorge's children. Notice they are not listed at Wikipedia. His family isn't even mentioned, and you would think he was gay or a bachelor. I had to go to old obituaries to find out [that McGeorge had four sons](#), Stephen, Andrew, William, and James. If we do a websearch on those names, we find convincing pictures of Stephen, Andrew and James, and none of them look to be Ted. They look somewhat like Ted (enough to be brothers or cousins), but no match. But we find no pictures of William. Was he less well known, hence the lack of web photos, or was there a fifth brother? This will have to be determined by further research.

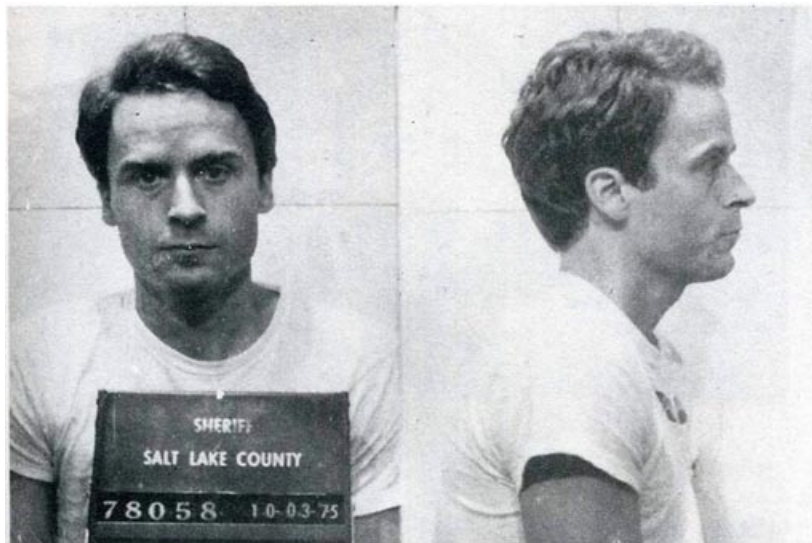
The fact that they hid McGeorge's children and his early photographs leads me to suspect Ted is his son, rather than the son of William. But Ted could be the son of a third unknown brother for all I know. The genealogy appears to have been changed, so I have no paperwork to go on for this essay. I have not uncovered documents here, since it is doubtful they exist. I am pursuing facial comparisons, since that is my specialty. That and photo analysis.

To get started, we should first ask if Ted is the right age to be a son of McGeorge or William. He is. William was born in 1917, McGeorge was born in 1919 and Ted was said to have been born in 1946. In 1946, McGeorge was 27, a probable time for a first son. Since McGeorge didn't marry until 1950, it

is possible Ted was illegitimate. It is also possible they simply changed the dates. This plays into Ted's faked bio, since in that bio Ted and his biographers tell several stories about finding a birth certificate or being shown one by a cousin. He is supposed to have discovered his grandparents weren't his real parents, and that his sister was really his mother. That was always beyond belief, and we now see a more likely history for Ted. He may indeed have been a bastard, but he was William or McGeorge's bastard, not the bastard of some air force veteran named Lloyd Marshall. That name is also a CIA joke, since the CIA was founded as an introduction to the Marshall Plan in 1947. General Marshall would be Secretary of State beginning in 1947 and then Secretary of Defense in 1950. Ted was said to have been born in 1946, when the OSS/CIA was already forming the Marshall Plan to fight Communism in Europe. It is also interesting that Ted was said to have been born in Vermont. Although he is later tied to the West Coast, Vermont is of course just above Massachusetts. Burlington is about 200 miles from Boston.

All this is admittedly speculative and circumstantial, but it is given a very large dose of legitimacy by studying photos of the three men:





The first two are of William Bundy, the last three Ted. I couldn't find any photos of McGeorge as a young man. At first I thought I had found one, but it was mis-tagged. On further research, all of them turned out to be William. Curious that we don't have any of McGeorge as a young man. Possibly he looked even more like Ted than William. At any rate, as a professional portrait painter—hired by wealthy people to reproduce their likenesses or the likenesses of their children—I can tell you the match above is quite close. If not for the difference in the upper lip, these people could be clones. Notice they have the same eyebrows, the same jawline, the same head shape (exactly), the same size forehead, the same eye-to-mouth ratio, the same neck size, similar ears, and very nearly the same noses. William tends to squint (probably because of the glasses) while Ted tends to open his eyes wide, but other than that the eyes are the same, too. They are the same width and they tilt up the same. Ted was probably instructed to open his eyes wide, to make him look crazy. They gave the same direction to Manson five years earlier. Ted and William even have the same color hair and part it on the same side. You can see Ted's natural part in pics 2 and 3, and it matches his father's. They have parted it on the wrong side for the mugshots, which is why it is flopping over in a weird way. That is what anyone's hair will do when they part it opposite of the way it naturally grows or is trained. William, McGeorge and Ted were also the same height: 5'9" to 5'10" and the same weight and build.

Another indication is provided by the fact that all three men had blue eyes with brown hair, which isn't that common in the US. The odds that both men would have this mixed trait is on the order of 1 in a hundred ($1/10$ times $1/10$). It *was* common in the Bundy family however, since Stephen, Andrew, and James also had the same trait.



That first pic is McGeorge at about age 45. He looked very much like William, except that McGeorge's hairline receded much earlier. That makes him appear to have a larger forehead and throws off the similarity somewhat at first look. That is probably why we don't see pictures of McGeorge in his 20's or 30's online. But notice that the mouth and lip match is much closer with McGeorge and Ted than William and Ted. William's lips turned down at the corners. But McGeorge and Ted both have that nearly perfect cupid's bow on the upper lip. Ted's mouth matches McGeorge's mouth nearly exactly in length, width, and curvature.

We can now run some rough numbers on all these trait matches between the older Bundys and Ted. The odds that two unrelated men would match at that weight and height and hair color aren't that low, since after all that is about dead average. But the odds of matching that plus blue eyes, same jaw line, same eyes, same build, same face shape, same nose length, same mouth width, and same last name are extremely low. Even before the last name match, I would estimate the odds being something like 1/100,000. With the same last name (for any stated reason), the odds are more like 1 in 10,000,000. Stated another way, the probability that two men with the same last name who look this much alike are closely related is *very* high. Again:



In calculating these odds, we have to take into account the *closeness* of each match. For me, the eyes and jawline tell us all we need to know. Look at how the neck meets the jawline: an exact match.

Of course this isn't proof. For proof that would hold up in court we would have to have documentary evidence or a DNA test. I assume all documents have been shredded and switched out for fakes, and it is unlikely Ted will come out of hiding for a blood test. So for now this is just being offered here as my professional opinion, based on a hunch and on some photo analysis. Do with it what you will.

No doubt, some will start by saying, "It can't be. These people wouldn't allow the famous Bundy name to be dragged through the mud on purpose! The Lowells, Putnams, etc., wouldn't allow it. The Boston Brahmins wouldn't wish for a famous serial killer to be linked to their names in any way, but they especially wouldn't *make* it happen!" Anyone who says something like that sounds like they are still living in the 1890's. They should be living in a Henry James novel. The truth is, everyone in the know already *knows* Ted was used for this program, and they find it amusing. So it doesn't sully anything for these wealthy families. It is a point of honor, in fact. As for what the rest of us know or think of them, they couldn't possibly care less. That is why they expend so little energy and time trying to make these scenarios air-tight. They know that *neatness doesn't count*. They know most of us can be fooled by a sloppy magician's trick, and that is all they care for. They don't need to fool all of us. They only need to fool 95%. If a few fish like me swim out of the net, what do they care?

Think of it this way: say Sherlock Holmes were alive now. Do you honestly think the wealthy families or the CIA would have anything to fear from him? No. No one is going to hire him. As long as no one hires him, any crime he solves will be nothing more than an amusing novella. For it to go beyond literature, the police or the courts would have to get involved, and that isn't going to happen. The police and the courts have no interest in pursuing wealthy families or the government agencies. Only when wealthy families fight one another do things still happen, but that isn't what we have here. What we have here is the wealthy families controlling the greater society, and those families have closed all avenues of resistance against them: courts, police, the media, Congress, and so on. All those institutions are defunct.

The question remains, why would Intelligence be interested in faking a serial killer? Simple: to create instability and fear. This was one of the prime goals of Intelligence at the time, and of course it still is. In the 1960's, the FBI had COINTELPRO and the CIA had CHAOS, and both programs have been partially declassified now, enough so that we know the one of the directives of each program was destabilization. And this was not just destabilization of the "enemy." This was a general destabilization of the whole society. Since the entire society was seen to be moving left in the 1960's, Hoover of the FBI, Helms and Angleton of the CIA, and many others felt that general destabilization was necessary to maintain control. Of course they had been creating fear since the end of WW2, but in the beginning that was mainly to keep military expenditures high. They needed to justify continued military spending, as well as spending to expand the Intelligence community, and the best way to do that was to manufacture conflict and fear. The Cold War was manufactured by both sides, since it allowed for massive "defense" budgets both here and in Russia. The Red Scare in the 1950's was part of that creation of general fear. But by the late 1960's, the Government had domestic problems to deal with, including an ever-increasing resistance to the Vietnam War.

Communism had been destroyed domestically—everybody knew that—so they needed a different way to create general fear. One of the ways they decided to do that was with manufactured bogeymen of the Manson, Bundy type.* Manson's bogeyman was created as a hippie in order to destroy the hippie movement, and he was incredibly successful in his role. But by 1975 the hippie movement was also dead, so the bogeymen no longer needed to be of that mold. They now wished to demonize the good-looking white guy. Why? Several reasons. First of all, the charismatic, college-educated white guy was still the most dangerous person in the eyes of Intelligence at that time, since in 1975 he still had the most real power. The good-looking white guy had been the biggest thorn in their side during the hippie movement and the war protest movement. They had been the high-profile speakers with the most bravery, tenacity, and the greatest ability to sway a crowd. Therefore, Intelligence wanted to recruit all the charismatic white guys they could into their agencies, and hog-tie the rest.

Intelligence also wished to create as much sexual dissatisfaction as they could, because they found it helped sales in all areas. The dissatisfied bought more drugs, more liquor, more guns, more magazines, more newspapers, watched more TV, and were generally easier to propagandize on all issues. And this time, the focus was on women. If Intelligence could make women fear all men—*especially* the good-looking ones—they would immediately create huge levels of sexual dissatisfaction. These women would then watch soap operas and read pulp romances and join feminist groups, where they could be further propagandized. They would suffer from a thousand forms of anxiety and all the mental and physical effects of that anxiety, which would require a million forms of drugging and therapy, legal and illegal. And as the women went, so did the men. If the heterosexual women could be driven nuts, the heterosexual men would be taken down with them. The sexual relationship is like that: if you destroy one half of it, the other half falls as well.

Of course this is still the program, and it seeds Oprah's empire as well as half the hospitals. It seeds the pharmaceutical industry, the porn industry, Hollywood, the cosmetic industry, radical feminism, women's studies, men's studies, postmodern art, and a thousand worthless TV channels.

If you or the CIA wonders why I am researching these things like a fiend, it is because my life has been ruined by these programs. [In previous papers](#) you have seen how the CIA's (now admitted) control and destruction of art during the 20th century would affect someone like me, but these sexual destabilization programs are also ruinous, and I take them personally. Like the rest of the heterosexual male population, I have been forced to try to date these women who have been brought up on a constant fare

of planted stories of the Manson, Bundy type. I can point to many specific instances with real women where Manson, Bundy, or one of the other mainstream figments was brought up in conversation as a source of their anxieties. And it continues up to this day, with the manufactured events we see in the papers daily, many of them aimed directly at young women.

The government has been manufacturing tragedies year by year for decades, and we are now up to several a month, just to keep the patient properly traumatized. It used to be that one fake serial killer every couple of years would do the job, but in this as in everything else, the patient develops a tolerance. After 911, the audience became more difficult to startle. In addition to your daily dose of shootings, maulings, rapes, suicides, crashes and molestations (most of them also manufactured for your viewing pleasure by the Intelligence agencies), you are now privy to at least one mass shooting or bombing every two or three months. It was found that the serial killer story took too long to unwind, so they ditched that. You don't get serial killers much anymore. It is mass shootings instead, since they happen all at once. The American public no longer has the attention span required to follow a serial killer. Think about that, please. Don't you think it is convenient that crazy murderers decided to quit the serial thing and go in for the mass thing instead? So nice of them to change with the times, scripting their madness to fit the demands of the media!

As Ted Bundy goes, so goes [Jeffrey Dahmer](#), Ted Kaczinski, David Berkowitz, Richard Ramirez, Adam Lanza, James Holmes, Anders Breivik, and most of the other high-profile murderers.

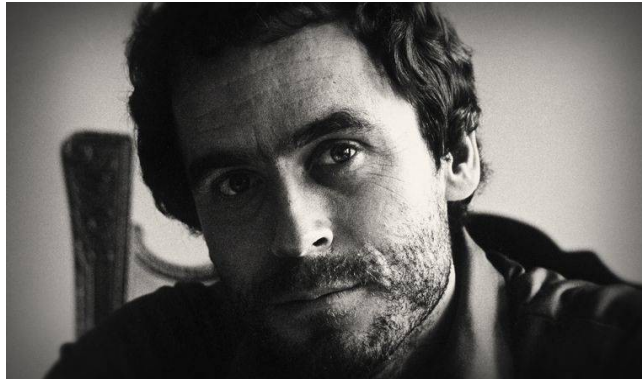
For more on Bundy, see [my more recent paper on him](#), taking this much further.

*For an interesting cloaked exposé of this phenomenon, I recommend you to M. Night Shyamalan's film *The Village*. He is telling you that your bogeymen are faked.

[return to updates](#)

Ted Bundy

part 2



by Miles Mathis

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As usual, this is just my opinion, reached by studying mainstream accounts and retaining some common sense—which is apparently no longer common.

The mainstream has released a spate of new Ted Bundy “documentaries”, but that was mistake. It just gives me more lies to pick apart. These jokers should have quit while they were behind.

I say behind, because [in a paper from 2014](#) I have already exposed Bundy as another CIA project. There, I reminded you that among the founders of the CIA were the brothers William and McGeorge Bundy, and they were extremely active in the 1970s. They are of the Boston Brahmin families, of great wealth and influence. What is more, I did my usual photo analysis, showing you that Ted Bundy just happens to look *a lot* like these brothers. He is also of the perfect age to be the son of one of them.

Here I will continue to compile evidence the Ted Bundy story was manufactured from the ground up, using an attractive son of the Families to propel the “men are pigs” project. In other words, this was a complete fake, composed by Langley and Hollywood to blackwash attractive men, thereby scaring women out of their minds. This was done to split the sexes and destroy the heterosexual relationship. Single miserable people are much better consumers than happy couples. They are also easier to control.

Cued by a reader, the first place I went today was to the Wikipedia page on the 2019 Sundance film *Extremely Wicked, Shockingly Evil and Vile*. The first thing I noticed was that everyone involved—from actors to writers to producers and directors—is Jewish. You will say this is Hollywood, who else

is there? True, but I think it is worth pointing out nonetheless, since it acts as foreshadowing.

The second thing that leapt out at me is that Bundy's first conviction in Utah was handed down from a four-day **bench trial**. Since this was for kidnapping and attempted murder, that makes no sense. All you have to do is take the link at Wiki to find this:

In U.S. law, for most criminal cases, trial by jury is usually a matter of course as it is a constitutional right under the Sixth Amendment and cannot be waived without certain requirements. Under section 21 of the rules of Federal Criminal Procedure, if a defendant is entitled to a jury trial, the trial must be by jury unless (1) the defendant waives a jury trial in writing, (2) the government consents, and (3) the court approves.

So why would Bundy waive his Constitutional right to a jury trial? He wouldn't, which means this trial was faked. But they didn't wish to fake a long jury trial, so they just faked a four-day bench trial, where the only person they needed to hire was this fake judge.

The next thing I noticed was the escape from the Pitkin County Jail (Aspen, CO). First of all, they love to fake stuff in Pitkin County. This is where some of the Hunter S. Thompson hoaxes took place. . . see Johnny Depp and *Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas*. Aspen is one of the richest small communities in the world, and so is stiff with spooks. I personally find it one of the creepiest places I've ever been. About ten years ago, a girlfriend wanted to go there as part of a camping trip, and I reluctantly agreed. But after about thirty minutes I had to get out. I felt oppressed by the bad energy and literally had to flee. Anyway, we are told Bundy escaped from jail by sawing a square in the ceiling of his cell. Really? They have saws in the cells in Pitkin County jail, do they? And I guess he was able to saw a hole in the ceiling of his cell without making any noise? And I guess once he crawled up into the ceiling, he was able to immediately locate an air vent large enough for a man to crawl through, leading directly to a secluded drop-out in the bushes outside, where no one could see him? And I guess he crawled from there to a sewer pipe, which led directly to Florida State University.

Which takes us to Ted's Wiki page, one of the wonders of the world. *Please* read it for sense. There is none. Since we have already hit his first arrests, let's see what the page says about those. His Volkswagen arrest in Granger in 1975 is amusing, since Bundy is supposed to have fled at high speed from the cops. In a Volkswagen beetle. So I guess the scriptwriters were channeling from 1974's *Herbie the Love Bug*. Upon apprehending Bundy, the officer found the passenger seat of the beetle removed and in the back seat.

He found a ski mask, a second mask fashioned from pantyhose, a crowbar, handcuffs, trash bags, a coil of rope, an ice pick, and other items initially assumed to be burglary tools. Bundy explained that the ski mask was for skiing, he had found the handcuffs in a dumpster, and the rest were common household items.

You may want to remind yourself that Bundy was not a dummy. He graduated University of Washington with honors and went to University of Puget Sound Law School and University of Utah Law School. So you might want to ask yourself why this guy would be driving around in the “incriminating-evidence-mobile.” He had everything but an “arrest me, I’m a serial killer” bumpersticker. This is what I meant when I said these bozos should have kept quiet. With some luck, I might not have revisited this project. But making all these films was sure to draw me back in—the last thing they wanted.

What does Wiki say about his Pitkin escapes? Despite being known to be extremely dangerous, Bundy was allowed by the judge to act as his own attorney, and was excused from wearing any restraints. Not only that, but he was allowed during a recess to go to the courthouse's law library *alone* to research his case. He jumped from a second-story window and escaped. I ask you, is that believable at all? If you think it is, you may want to remember several things: 1) Pitkin County Courthouse doesn't have a law library. It is a courthouse, not a library. 2) There is no law library on the second floor of the Pitkin County Courthouse. 3) There is no way Bundy would have been allowed to leave the courtroom unaccompanied and unrestrained. How stupid are we supposed to believe these people in Aspen are?

Bundy then wandered in the wilderness for six days, we are told. Finally, he stole a car from Aspen Country Club and drove it back into Aspen. He was spotted by police weaving from lane to lane. Really? Is that what you would do in that situation? You would steal a car and then drive it back into Aspen, where you had broken from jail six days earlier?

Now for the second jail break. Remember, he had already broken from jail once, so he was a known flight risk. Nonetheless, we are expected to buy this story:

On the night of December 30, with most of the jail staff on Christmas break and nonviolent prisoners on furlough with their families, [190] Bundy piled books and files in his bed, covered them with a blanket to simulate his sleeping body, and climbed into the crawl space. He broke through the ceiling into the apartment of the chief jailer—who was out for the evening with his wife [191]—changed into street clothes from the jailer's closet, and walked out the front door to freedom.

Jail staff in Pitkin County apparently have a break for at least six whole days—including Christmas Eve, we assume—even when famous murderers and jail breakers are in the cells. The chief jailer was out for the evening, and didn't bother to hire a substitute. Reminds us of the Lincoln assassination story, where Lincoln was guarded by one drunken policeman (related to Mary Todd Lincoln) who left his post to go next door for a pint. Because, well, that is just how the world works. . . in the minds of these nutcase writers at Langley.

Next, we are told Bundy hitched a ride to Denver, where he caught a flight to Chicago. Yeah, because the first thing the police in Aspen would do isn't to call the airport in Denver, alerting them to arrest Bundy on sight. Or are we supposed to believe Bundy sawed a hole in the bottom of the plane and snuck onboard, riding with the luggage?

Next, Bundy went to Florida, where he arrived in Tallahassee on January 8. Let's see, that's 1/8, which would be *Chai*. Just another wacky coincidence, right? Bundy chose the Chi Omega house at Florida State University. I wonder why. Well, what is the mascot for Chi Omega?



So maybe we should read that Chai Omega. As if that isn't spooky enough, here is the full crest for Chi Omega:



Is there any reason you can think of that a sorority needs a skull and crossbones on its crest? This is also curious: If we check the Chi Omega lists, we find Florida State is the gamma chapter. What does that mean? Since gamma is the third letter of the Greek alphabet, it means FSU is the third chapter on the list (out of 181—*chai*). Since FSU was not the third chapter founded, this isn't indicating a timeline. It is indicating precedence of some sort. So do you want to guess what the first chapter on the list is? **University of Washington** is the alpha chapter, where Ted Bundy came from.

Chi Omega was founded by Ina May **Boles**. Her mother was Katherine **Keith**, linking us to Governor Keith of Massachusetts. Do you remember him from [my paper on Ben Franklin](#)? He was also the 4th Baronet Keith, from Boddam Castle, Scotland. Ina's father was Thomas Boles, US Congressman from Arkansas. The Boles are also Baronets, closely related to the **Reids, Fortescues**, Coleridges, and Walkers. See [Sir Andrew Barclay Walker](#), 1st Baronet, mayor and high sheriff of Liverpool. His son was the 1st Baron Wavertree, Order of **St. John of Jerusalem**. His brother Peter married a Cavendish and Peter's son Col. Ian Walker-Okeover married a Percy. So this is who we are dealing with, as usual.

Ina's mother was a **Pound**, daughter of Hon. Thomas **Walker** Pound, and this links us to Ezra Pound, also Jewish.* They were both from the Pounds of New Jersey and before that Baronets of Middlesex. See Sir John Pound, 1st Baronet, Lord Mayor of London 1904-5.

So that was interesting. But before we get to the embarrassing garbage coming up, let's take a look at the first picture posted of Ted at Wiki:

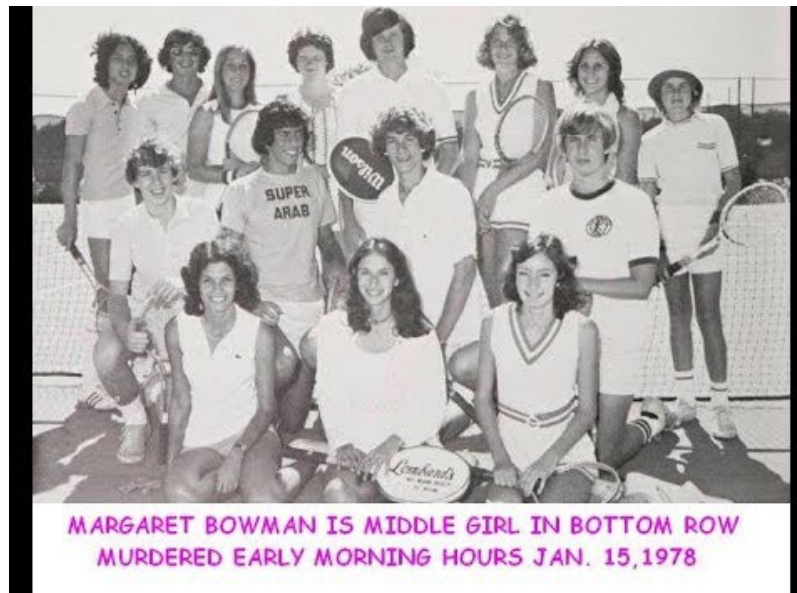


That's supposed to be Ted's senior highschool picture from Woodrow Wilson HS in Tacoma. The problem? It's faked. It is mostly computer-generated. The easiest place to tell is where his hair meets his forehead. That whole line is completely unnatural. The entire external line where the figure meets the background is also unnatural. The nose is also poorly drawn, with one nostril higher than the other. But the entire photo has an artificial feel, with the sort of value changes you get from computer programs, not from prints taken from negatives.

OK, the next thing that jumped out at me from the 2019 film was the names of the coeds in Florida. **Lisa Levy, Margaret Bowman**, and their roommate who was allegedly beaten, **Kathy Kleiner**. Do you see it? All Jewish again. Levy is obvious, so we won't even look closer at her.** Bowman isn't an easy name like Levy, so we need to go to her picture.



Very pretty girl, but obviously Jewish. Amazingly, the spooks have inserted another clue here, which gives me a further Sherlock Holmes moment. Here is the clue:



I will let you try to find it first. Meet me down below if you can't.

No, it has nothing to do with the text or the date. It has to do with her tennis racket. You see that her head cover says “Lombard's”. I found that there was indeed a Lombard's that did tennis mail order in Florida, but according to my research it didn't exist until around 1980. That picture is from 1977 or earlier. I also noticed that the name on the cover isn't printed straight. It is at an angle to the handle. So my first assumption would be that the name was added to the picture later, as a signal to those on the outside of this project that it was a fake. But you had to know how to read the clue. Fortunately I do, since I have previously shown the name Lombard is a famous Jewish name from way back. See my paper on Mussolini, where I showed you on the last page that the Lombards were Italian pawnbrokers allowed to charge interest. So they were a type of banker. That is the most logical reading of this clue. But there is a second possible reading. It may be that Bowman had an inside track to these rackets before they hit the public market, but that would indicate she was related to these Lombards somehow—which takes us to the same place.

The boy with “super Arab” on his t-shirt is also suspicious, and looks like another marker or joke to me. He is the only one not looking at the camera, and looks pasted in.

Bowman's father **Jackson Harrison** Bowman III was an Air Force pilot in Vietnam, the great-grandson of Daniel McMullen—early settler of Florida. He retired from the Air Force in 1973 as a **Lieutenant Colonel**. Since he was just 42, that is young to retire. So he decided to become a real estate mogul, building up much of downtown St. Petersburg. He later became national director of the Realtor Association. The Bowmans are also related to the Upmeyers and Bursis. If we check who the McMullens of early Florida were related to, we find the **Campbells**, the **Booths**, the McClouds, the Hammocks, the **Adams**, the Walls, the Aults, the **Fains**, the Breckenridges, the Wallaces, the McLaughlins, the Mizells, the Snyders, the Dyes, the Leys, the Haggards, the Parramores, the Delks, the Hendersons, the L'Engles (**Engels**), and the Cones (**Cohens**). If we check the Bowman ancestry, we find the Bowmans continued to marry the Campbells, since Jackson Bowman III's brother was named Donald Campbell Bowman. That would be Margaret's uncle. Margaret's paternal grandmother was

also named Margaret, and she was the McMullen. Her father was Donald Campbell McMullen and her mother was Mary **Ball**. The name Ball not only links us back to George Washington, it links us forward to one of the allegedly victims of Ted Bundy. See below. The name Campbell also links us to an alleged victim of Bundy.

The Bowmans were originally **Baumanns**, which explains a lot here. My best guess is this also links us to the Jacksons and Harrisons—meaning those Presidents. Susan Jackson in this line, scrubbed, is from Tennessee and would have been born about 1820. Jackson Harrison Bowman was also from Tennessee. Of course Andrew Jackson was from Tennessee. Andrew Jackson was related to William Henry Harrison. All the Presidents are closely related. See for example Andrew Jackson Harrison, of Tennessee, famous as an Alamo defender.

So, to sum up, finding a daughter of this family as one of Bundy's Chi Omega victims couldn't be a redder flag. My best guess is she either went into the CIA, with this event as her exit; or she got married and moved to South America or something. I would say the same for Lisa Levy, but she is far better scrubbed. Someone else can do her for me.

Now, Kathy Kleiner. They sell **Kleiner** as German, but that last name is probably Jewish. In support of that, we find she married Scott **Rubin**. That's definitely Jewish. As proof, you may go to Mylife.com, which has a page for this **Scott Rubin**, which admits he is Jewish. We know it is the right Scott Rubin, because he lives in New Orleans with Katherine K. Rubin and is 60 years old. We also learn he has a criminal record.



That's the photo they lead with for Kleiner. But it has also been tampered with. She is supposed to have been hit in the face by Bundy with a piece of firewood, breaking her jaw. So they have skewed the photo to make it look like her jaw was previously broken. I guess we are supposed to believe Bundy also knocked her left eye about an inch lower? But that isn't how she looked then: they have simply twisted the photo. Don't believe me? Here she is around the same time with the same guy:



As you can see, her face is normal, with only the small amount of asymmetry that all of us have. Her face is no more skewed than his. Does she look like a person who was recently hit multiple times in the face with a bat? Not to me. In fact, we have a picture of her from before the event:



Her mouth is no more wonky after the alleged event than before.

[There is a recent story at *Rolling Stone*](#), reselling Kleiner's story, and I recommend you read it closely. It is the usual compendium of lies and poorly disguised clues. Here's her first quote from the article:

In a way, she's glad that people are still talking about the man who tried to kill her. "He was, and he lived, and he breathed, and he did what he did. And at some point he was — " she laughs, "*possibly* a real person. I think it's good for people to read books about Bundy. I really

do. They need to know that there's evil out there, but they can control it.”

What? He was possibly a real person? Meaning, possibly he wasn't.

You might want to ask yourself why she is laughing and joking around the entire interview. Her demeanor doesn't really fit the topic, does it? But this is what these crappy amateur Jewish actors do in their crisis moments. They crack up. They can't maintain a straight face. We have seen it over and over.

It is in this article that we learn Kathy Kleiner came out of the theater department. What a shock! Who could have predicted it?

We also have the required mention of a Christmas tree, to throw us off the Jewish scent. Kleiner allegedly put the star on a Christmas tree during one of her theater performances. Is that really important information here? Reminds us of Johann Hari inserting a Christmas tree into [his interview with David Irving](#), doesn't it?

We are told Kleiner moved into *Chi Omega* house for safety, since it had combination locks on all the doors. That sort of contradicts the mainstream story, doesn't it? How did Bundy know the combinations?

Next, we get a curious admission that will jump out at no one but me. Why? Because when we were at Mylife.com a moment ago, I catalogued all the names there. Katherine Rubin had many aliases, and one of them happened to be. . . Katherine DeShields. Well then, imagine my surprise when *Rolling Stone* told me Kathy Kleiner had dated David DeShields as a freshman. She ended up marrying him. More proof we had the right pages at Mylife.com.

Next we get a retelling of the story: Bundy went into Bowman's room first, then Levy's, then Kleiner's and Chandler's. So Bundy's luck was unending: not only was the lock on the back door of the sorority broken, none of these girls locked the doors to their bedrooms. Also curious that single rooms and double rooms were right across the hall from one another. You would expect adjacent rooms to be either singles or doubles, but not both. Also curious that this sorority house in Florida had a stack of firewood near the back door. They don't burn a lot of firewood in Florida, even in the winter.

These girls were all heavy sleepers, not noticing when their bedroom door opened. That's convenient. As was Ted's ability to walk through rooms in the dark and aim deadly blows without seeing what he is hitting. But I guess the girls left the nightlight on for him. And although these girls couldn't hear for sour apples, they apparently had the same sort of night vision Ted had: they were able to recognize him from his silhouette, thrown by moonlight coming in the open window.

No, you will say it was from car headlights. Which leads to my second Sherlock Holmes moment. Here is what it says at *Rolling Stone* (which is just repeating the old story):

Outside the back door, a sorority sister named Nita Neary was getting out of her boyfriend's car after a late date. Because Kleiner and Chandler never closed their curtains, the car's headlights were shining straight into their room.

What's the problem there, Dr. Watson?

The rooms were on the second floor. Car headlights can't shine directly into a second floor window, can they? Remember this, from a few sentences above in the article:

After picking up a log, he crept inside and moved up the beautiful wooden staircase that led to the second floor hallway.

Any questions?

Nita Neary, the girl in the car, is supposed to have seen Ted at the front door of the sorority. But Ted had come in the back door. Why would he be seen at the front door, when he knew the car was in front? Obviously, he would have fled out the back door, not the front door. So we know this story is false. Another way we know it is false is that Nita claims to have heard a thump from the room while she was outside at the car. Unlikely, since, again, she was a floor away in or near a running automobile. If the lights were on, the car was probably still running, and you can't hear a distant thump over a car engine. You will say they turned off the car engine, leaving the lights on to guide the girl in. But that contradicts the story we are told, since it was the car driving up that stopped the assault. So the car had just driven up and stopped. The engine had to be still on, unless the driver cut the engine before the car stopped. Plus, since it was 3am and her date was dropping her off—and since he couldn't come in—there is no reason for him to have turned off the engine.

Is Nita Neary Jewish? Probably, since Neary is a Jewish name. [See Miami Beach Sister Cities Chairman George Neary](#), visiting Israel at that link, learning about Nahariya, joining a Purim parade, etc. Also see NPR's Lynn Neary, who often reports on Jewish stories. Not only that, but it appears the Nearys like to be involved in stories like this. See the 2016 New Jersey firebombing story, where Aakash Dalal's defense attorney was Brian Neary. We may assume it is another fake, since Dalal allegedly targeted synagogues. We see this same Brian Neary of New Jersey in the [Solomon Dwek/Leona Beldini case](#), aka Operation Bid Rig. Dwek, Jewish, was arrested in 2006 for a \$50 million bank fraud involving PNC (Pittsburgh National Corporation). Beldini, Deputy Mayor of Jersey City, was caught up in the FBI sting in 2009, later convicted on 2 of 6 counts for being involved in a money laundering network connecting New Jersey to Israel, using fake non-profits. Several prominent rabbis were also convicted. Beldini was defended by Brian Neary. I am not going to get into here, but just skimming the case leads us to smell a huge coverup. Although 45 ranking people were arrested, almost none of them are in jail. Beldini remains out on appeal ten years later. Dwek became an FBI informant in trade for a reduced sentence. He may have served about two years (or not), but it appears none of the money was recovered. We are told he still owes millions, which we may assume he has stashed away somewhere, with the tacit blessing of the FBI.

Next clue: we are told the paramedics told Kathy Kleiner she had been shot in the face. What? Why would they say that? Did she have a bullet hole in her head? No. So this makes no sense. But that is nothing to what is coming up. Your big logic test at *Rolling Stone*.

In the emergency room of Tallahassee Memorial Regional Medical Center, doctors cut off her yellow Christmas nightgown and stared down at her underwear, confused. She heard them wonder aloud if they should give her a rape kit examination, a thought that filled her with terror. But then she noticed a familiar face in the crowd of doctors: it was the bride from that morning, working a training shift at the ER on her wedding night. Kleiner heard her say, "With such a brutal attack, what are the chances that he would put her underwear back on?" The friend stroked her hair, and for the first time that night, Kleiner felt her fear drain away.

Let me stop laughing long enough to type. We were told Kleiner had attended a wedding that day, and the bride was her friend, a nursing student. But rather than go on a honeymoon, in a smashing coincidence this bride went to work at the hospital that night, where she was on duty at around 4am. Not only was she working, apparently this 20-year-old nurse trainee was there to *advise* the doctors on duty. We are supposed to believe she knew more about rape victims than the doctors. We are also supposed to believe that the rest of this makes sense, though it doesn't. I would think you could rape someone without removing their panties. Just move them to the side, you know? It isn't rocket science. Which is indication our Langley writers are gay. They have never had sex with a woman, so they don't know anything about women's panties, or having sex around them.

My guess is they ran this fake during winter break, when the sorority house was empty. We are told it was the night of January 14, but I couldn't find any FSU calendars from 1978. Spring classes now start in the second week of January, but it could have been later in the 1970s. Or, they could have run the fake event a week earlier, just waiting a week to send out the press releases.

Next we are told Kleiner was desperate to reconnect to her Chi Omega sisters, but they wouldn't return her calls? Sorry, what? You would think they would be visiting her in the hospital, sending flowers, cards, teddy bears, and whatnot. So why would they be dissing her? I have a suggestion. I think they really were dissing her. This is one part of the story I actually believe. They were cutting her because they knew the whole thing was a fake. They didn't like their sorority house being used as a backdrop for this CIA project.

This is more indication of that from Wiki:

Tallahassee detectives later determined that the four attacks took place in a total of less than 15 minutes, within earshot of more than 30 witnesses who heard nothing. [198]

Ask yourself how Neary could hear a thump from the parking lot, inside a running automobile, but none of the other 30 sorority sisters heard a thing. As I said, Chi Omegas are very heavy sleepers, which is why they like to leave their doors unlocked and aren't worried that the back door lock doesn't work.

You know what other story this contradicts? The story we are told about 1 in 4 girls being raped on campuses. That has been the number for decades. They were selling that story when I was in school in 1981 and still are. The contradiction is that despite the horrible odds against them, college girls didn't seem to be getting the message. Despite all the rapes and assaults allegedly happening on these campuses, that we are told all the girls knew about—they just weren't reporting it—these sisters in Florida didn't seem worried at all. The back door lock was broken but they didn't bother to fix it. They had all of Christmas break to call in a repairman, but didn't bother. Despite knowing it was broken, they didn't lock their bedroom doors either, or leave on any lights. Such plucky girls!

But just when you think it can't get any worse, it gets worse:

Kleiner may have been small, but she was fierce. Newspapers would later call her a “belligerent survivor.” Three months after the attack, she took a job as a cashier at a lumberyard to overcome her fear of strange men. She was also planning a wedding — reluctantly. DeShields had proposed right after the attack, and their families loved the idea, as marriage seemed like the perfect way to keep Kleiner safe. She was married in June in a long-sleeved, high-necked dress that her parents picked out for her. Right after the wedding,

she took a job as a bank teller, where she was promptly robbed at gunpoint by an attractive male stranger. Kleiner took the afternoon off and returned the next day.

Anyone? A rich Jewish sorority girl in Florida, almost murdered and with a face still deformed, takes a job at a lumberyard to overcome her fear of strange men? Yeah. Three months later she takes a job as a bank teller and gets robbed at gunpoint by an attractive male stranger? Of course she did. But what happened to her college classes? You will say she took the semester off, for obvious reasons. Yes, that makes sense, but if she was going to take time off from classes, why would she feel the need to apply for these new jobs? You would expect her to move home and take it easy for a while.

More than a year after Bundy's capture, his trial was moved from Tallahassee to Miami. Why did it take a year for that? And why Miami? Normally a change of venue doesn't move the trial 500 miles away. You move to a nearby city, not clear across a huge state. Why not Gainesville or Jacksonville, or even Tampa? I guess it was easier for them to fake this trial in Miami, for some reason.

Next we learn that Ann Rule, who wrote *The Stranger Beside Me*, pointedly didn't interview Kleiner. We are seeing why. Kleiner, being a horrible actress, had already jeopardized the story many times, and Rule didn't wish to quote her saying more stupid things. Although Rule says enough stupid things to fully make up for it.

At the end of the *Rolling Stone* piece, we hear from Kleiner's highschool friend Nora **Bergman**. Jewish of course. Then we get a second dose of the Christmas tree story, in case we missed it the first time. Amazing.

Ann Rule is also suspicious, as we find from her bio. She came from a family of law enforcement, and both her uncle and grandfather were sheriffs in Michigan. Her cousin was the prosecuting attorney and her other uncle was the medical examiner. So the family had things pretty much sewn up in that town. All they needed was the editor of the paper. In college she studied **creative writing and psychology**. She worked for the Seattle Police Department and then went to work as a writer for *True Detective* magazine. That's a huge red flag, since *True Detective* was another Intelligence front, peddling fear with the same sorts of stories as the Bundy story. It was founded by Bernard **Adolphus** McFadden and Charles **Fulton** Oursler in 1924, both obvious spooks. Belying its name, its stories were not true. They were **fiction**. Rule knew Ted Bundy personally back to 1971, so she came in on the ground floor of this hoax. They allegedly worked together at a suicide crisis hotline, but that just means they were CIA co-hires. It is my opinion that all of Rule's books are fiction, written at the behest of Intelligence, for whom she was working from the beginning. You may also like to know that Rule filed a defamation suit against the fiance of Liysa Northon, Northon being the subject of her book *Heart Full of Lies*. The judges ruled that Rule had broken the law against filing frivolous lawsuits attacking free speech, and awarded the defendants court costs, attorneys fees, *plus* \$30,000 in damages. Rule appealed and then promptly died, freeing her from actually paying. Again indicating to me that she had help from the CIA even here. Ann Rule's daughter Leslie took up where Ann left off, writing about spooks. . . I mean ghosts. Her books are said to be non-fiction, but they read like fiction to me. She married musician Glen Scott on November 11, 2011. Let's see, that would be 11/11/11. These people never quit.

Ann Rule was born Ann **Stackhouse**. Her mother was a Hansen and a Cook, and her father was also a **Farnsworth**, a Cronin, a Hartshorn, a Pulley, a Meredith, a Brewer, a Zane, a Kirkbride, a Brinson, and a **Smith**. Also related to **Powell**, Neer, and **Buckminster**. The Farnsworths were among the first settlers of New Jersey. They were Quakers who came over on the ship *Shield*. Through the Cronins

we go back to Massachusetts. [The Farnsworths soon moved](#) to Massachusetts as well, where they married the Kelloggs of the peerage. You may also remember that President Grant's son Ulysses had a son named Chaffee who married a Marion Farnsworth. Although she is listed at thepeerage, she is scrubbed from Chaffee's Findagrave page, which is curious. Also scrubbed from Geneanet. She is listed at Geni, but given no parents. Through several of these names, including Kellogg, Buckminster, and Farnsworth, Ann Rule is related to the Bundys of Boston. See below for a list of names in their ancestry. This indicates to me that she is related to Ted Bundy. She and Ted didn't find themselves in this event by accident.

Findagrave gives us all that, but scrubs Ann's father. This is because the Stackhouse name is quite important as well. Her grandfather was Jacob Stackhouse, Jr., and it appears he was descended from the heads of the East India Company. See John Stackhouse, President of Bengal. He was related to the Acton Baronets, and through them to the Greys, Earls of Stamford. This links us immediately to the Booths, Earls of Warrington, and through them to the Mainwarings and the MacCartys, Earls of Clancarty. Also to the Sackville-Wests, Earls of De la Warre; the Spencers, Earls of Sutherland; the FitzGeralds, Earls of Kildare; the Bennets; the Hamiltons; the Walkers; the Trips (Tripps); basically the entire upper end of the peerage and the entire Intelligence apparatus. The Stackhouses of the peerage were from Bucks County, PA. They were originally Stachouwers from Holland.

Sarah Stackhouse was the granddaughter of John Stackhouse of the East India Company, and she married Maj. Gen. Norman MacLeod, 23rd of MacLeod. This links us to the Bowmans and McMullens of Florida, who were also McClouds. MacLeod=McCloud. The MacLeods also link us to the Gordons, Dukes of Gordon. They also link us to the Mitfords and Campbells. They also link us to the Irvings, Spencers, Percevals, and Stevens. Through the Stevens we link to the Stuarts, Earls of Castle Stuart. This links us to the Guggenheims, Levesons, Noels, Gores, and Erskines. Reverend William Stackhouse married a Smith of the Smith Baronets. So this side of Ann Rule's family also indicates to me she did not accidentally find herself assigned to the Bundy project. She appears to be related to all these same people, including many of the fake victims.

You know who else is a MacLeod? Trump's mother is a MacLeod.

Next, [we go to yesterday's Cosmopolitan](#), which admits the Sundance/Netflix film was a lie as well. In the final scene Bundy admits to his ex-girlfriend Kloefer that he cut a girl's head off with a hacksaw. The problem? It never happened, even in the fake mainstream story. Kloefer never visited him in jail and he never said anything like that to her. So they continue to tweak the story to fit their current agenda.

You may also be interested to know that I did a people search on Elizabeth Kloefer. I looked at both Intelius and InstantCheckmate. They have never heard of her. No Elizabeth Kloefer in her age range exists or ever has existed in the United States. She should be around 70, but none of the Elizabeth Kloefer listed are near that age. The closest is age 59, but that would make her nine years old when she met Ted.

Which leads us to do an Intelius search on Ted. According to [his current page](#), he has lived in Lansing, MI, Santa Monica, CA, Oceanside, NY, and Chandler, Gilbert, and Mesa, AZ—besides the places we know of. He is related to Kimberly, Fran, Michelle, and Brooke Bundy. But according to the given history, Ted never lived in Lansing. But you know who did? Donald Eugene Miller, another fake serial killer active at the same time as Ted. So the computers appear to be telling us something. Ted may have worked on the Miller hoax as well. He looks nothing like Miller, so I am not suggesting he

played both parts, but maybe he was a writer for both parts. Even stranger, InstantCheckmate has never heard of a Theodore Bundy of Tacoma. They give one result, a Timothy T. Bundy, age 31. Even stranger, if we search on Ted Bundy of Salt Lake City, we again get only one result. . . for an Edward L. James. I would pass this by except for one thing: he is related to Baumanns. As in victim Margaret Bowman/Baumann. *Even stranger*, [Radaris.com has a listing for a Ted Bundy](#), of the age he would be now, living in Oceanside, NY. There are three phone numbers listed if you want to call him and chat. If that doesn't work, maybe you can call him up in Mesa, AZ, since [Spokeo has phone numbers listed for a Ted Bundy](#), age 74. According to the given story, Ted never lived in Santa Monica either, but if do a search on that we do get one hit: Peggy Clifford, author of 1980 *To Aspen and Back*, lives in Santa Monica. So there may be some connection between her and Bundy. I found no information about those four women listed on Ted's Intelius page. But these unknown relatives are more indication I am right: Ted is not who he is sold as.

The Timothy T. Bundy in Tacoma is strange for another reason. Google searches on *any* Timothy Bundy take us to Ted. So the computers seem to think there is some link between Ted and the name Timothy, even though Ted's names were Theodore *Robert*. Which makes us wonder if Timothy T's middle name is Theodore. He is the right age to be a son. I looked for a picture of him, and although I didn't find one, I did find more strangeness. An images search on "Timothy T. Bundy Tacoma" takes us to this picture said to be at Radaris.com again.



Problem is, that picture doesn't exist on the pages we are linked to. It only exists on the Google list. But doesn't that picture give you a strange feeling? It does me. Could that be what Ted looks like now? I see a match on the eyes and nose. The eyes look blue. He is about the right age (72). For the rest it is hard to tell. Other things to note: it is 4:14 and there is a duck on top of the cabinet. See Bundy ducks.

Three days ago, Nicole Clark at [Vice.com ran a piece](#) about a glaring problem with the new Netflix film: it comes off as romantic, and the viewer in many places is rooting for Ted. But this has been a problem with the story from the beginning. The story writers could never keep their proper hats on, and they veer wildly from selling Ted as a monster on one page, to selling him as a sex symbol on the

next. Now we know why: Ted himself was probably one of the writers or consultants. He agreed to this part only if he got to have some fun with it. Like any other Hollywood-type, he didn't mind being sold as a serial killer, but he wanted to look good while doing it. See the pic under title, which has to be near the end: he has some wrinkles. Even so, he is artistically lit, with an expensive haircut, and shot by a professional photographer. Ask yourself when and where that was taken. Do you think Richard Avedon just happened to be working for the Florida State prison at that time? No. That doesn't look like a prison photo, does it? You will say one of his visitors brought in professional photographers from the media, but again, that isn't allowed. Once Bundy was in jail, he should have been subject to Florida State prison rules, which don't allow media access.

Which leads us back to Wiki. We find that Ted's mother claimed his father was guy named Jack Worthington. I didn't see the joke the first time I read that, but I do now. Look up Jack Worthington, and you will find Jack Worthington, Jr., investment banker and managing director of the **Arundel Group**. He is rumored to be the illegitimate son of John F. Kennedy. Since that means he was born about 1960, we need to look at his father, Jack Worthington, Sr. He is sold to us as a basketball coach in Houston, but that may have been his cover, we don't know. What we do know is that Worthington is admitted to be connected through his mother Mary Bibb, a beauty queen whose father was a business partner with the President of Mexico, Miguel Aleman Valdez. They were also close friends of President Johnson. Valdez links us to Meyer Lansky and Joseph Kennedy, since he also worked closely with them in **liquor distribution**. That is, what they call the mob. Remember, Lansky is admitted to be the head of the Jewish mob, and here he is working with the Presidents of the US and Mexico.

So what does it all mean? Is Worthington really the son of JFK? No, because JFK was gay. He wouldn't have been interested in sleeping with this Bibb babe. Is Ted Bundy really the son of a Jack Worthington? No, since I think Bundy is the son of William or McGeorge Bundy. But all these people are from the Families, either in Intelligence or closely connected to it, so they know one another. They insert these family jokes into their projects, since they know no one else will be able to see them. I suppose it is one of their little joys.

Next, this popped out at me at Wiki:

His earliest documented homicides were committed in 1974 when he was 27 years old. By then, by his own admission, he had mastered the necessary skills—in the era before DNA profiling—to leave minimal incriminating forensic evidence at crime scenes. [69]

Sort of contradicts the Volkswagen story, doesn't it? He mastered the skills at crime scenes, but overlooked his car—the incriminating-evidence-mobile?

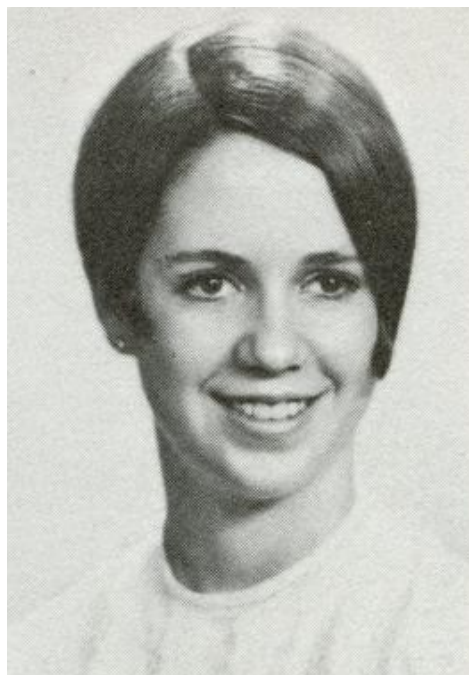
His first documented homicide is given as 1974, but it isn't very well documented, since the girl is variously identified as Karen **Sparks**, Joni **Lenz**, Mary **Adams**, or Teri **Caldwell**. This girl with four different names was a dancer and student at University of Washington. Just for kicks, here are some of the other surnames of girls given at that time: **Manson**, **Ball**, **Parks**, **Rancourt**, **Hawkins**, **Healy**, **Naslund**, **Ott**, and **Wilcox**. Note the name Manson. They admit her body was never found, so logically there can be no proof anyone murdered her. For myself, I don't believe any of these people existed, or if they did, they were simply relocated.

More indication of that is in the next stories. On October 18, Melissa Anne Smith, daughter of **a local police chief**, allegedly went missing. Let's see, that's 10/18, **Chai**. On October 31, **Halloween**, Laura

Anne Aime allegedly went missing. On November 8, Bundy tried to kidnap Carol DaRonch. Let's see, that's 11/8, *Chai* again. According to Forebears.io, there is no one in the history of the world who spelled their last name DaRonch, with a capital R. So Carol must have flown in from another planet. Her incident allegedly took place in **Murray**. So we will have to look for incidents in Stanley, Hamilton, or Stewart.

When picking up DaRonch, he showed her a badge and told her he was a policeman. Except that he was driving a Volkswagen beetle. She says she thought maybe he was undercover and got in anyway. Right.

Ah, we do get a **Campbell** as a victim coming up next. What are the odds. We even get a fake photo of her:



That hair was pasted on, and her head was pasted on the blouse. See how her hair looks like a helmet, with a hard edge? And although we can see detail in her face, we can see none in her blouse. The ghost blouse, barely visible.

Ted's next victim after Campbell was a **Cunningham**. "The bodies of Wilcox, Kent, Cunningham, Oliverson, Culver, and Curtis were never recovered." So how do we know he killed them? Because he later confessed. But Bundy's words mean nothing. He was caught in millions of lies, so why believe him on that? My assumption is these women are still alive somewhere, if they ever existed to start with. Without strong evidence to the contrary, that should also be your assumption.

Here's your next funny story:

Salt Lake City police placed Bundy on 24-hour surveillance, and Thompson flew to Seattle with two other detectives to interview Kloefer. She told them that in the year prior to Bundy's move to Utah, she had discovered objects that she "couldn't understand" in her house and in Bundy's apartment. These items included crutches, a bag of plaster of Paris that he admitted stealing from a medical supply house, and a meat cleaver that was never used for

cooking. Additional objects included surgical gloves, an Oriental knife in a wooden case that he kept in his glove compartment, and a sack full of women's clothing.

She couldn't understand those items, eh? Let me just ask you this, ladies. If you found a sack full of (other) women's clothing in your boyfriend's house, how long would you remain in it? A matter of seconds? And yet despite his threatening her life, and her many meetings with police, we are supposed to believe she continued to live with him (in *her* house)?

Here's another question nobody ever asks. Why was Bundy driving all the way to Aspen to kill girls? I guess these dopey writers in Langley think that because Colorado is somewhere near Utah, that was feasible. But the distance is over 400 miles, which was about 7 hours by car then. And Salt Lake City is far larger than Aspen. So I don't really see why Aspen got involved in the story. I guess it is because the spooks had a lot of people on the ground in Aspen, so it was a good place to run this fake story.

In November, the three principal Bundy investigators—Jerry Thompson from Utah, Robert Keppel from Washington, and Michael Fisher from Colorado—met in [Aspen, Colorado](#) and exchanged information with 30 detectives and prosecutors from five states. [\[168\]](#) While officials left the meeting (later known as the Aspen Summit) convinced that Bundy was the murderer they sought, they agreed that more hard evidence would be needed before he could be charged with any of the murders. [\[169\]](#)

Again, that makes no sense. Why would the tiny town of Aspen, lost in the high Rockies, be the place chosen for this summit? You would think it would be in Denver or Salt Lake City or Seattle or someplace like that.

After his Chi Omega jaunt, Bundy went to Jacksonville, where he tried to get 14-year-old Leslie Parmenter into his car. She just happened to be the daughter of the Jacksonville Chief of Detectives. Are you seeing a pattern here? Somehow Bundy is able to drive into a city of millions and again and again key on the daughter of the police chief. Amazing!

Some days later, Bundy was pulled over in his Volkswagen beetle in Pensacola. Wait. A Volkswagen beetle? How did that get in Florida. Well, it wasn't his old one. He stole a different one. OK, that makes sense, right?

In the stolen vehicle were three sets of IDs belonging to female FSU students, 21 stolen credit cards and a stolen television set. [\[212\]](#) Also found were a pair of dark-rimmed non-prescription glasses and a pair of plaid slacks, later identified as the disguise worn by "Richard Burton, Fire Department" in Jacksonville. [\[213\]](#)

So Ted had conveniently created a second “incriminating-evidence-mobile”, for the ease of the prosecution. Ask yourself why he would have IDs of female FSU students, unless he wanted to help the police. Why didn't he just paste the IDs to his forehead and wear an “I'm a serial killer” gimme cap? And what's with the plaid slacks? Did Fire Chiefs in Florida wear plaid pants? Am I missing something?

Next we get to the trial, which was the first to be nationally televised. Nuff said. I have covered this before. If a trial was televised, it was fake. See [my paper on O. J. Simpson](#) if you don't know what I mean. We are told Ted had five court-appointed attorneys, but handled much of his own defense. What part of that makes any sense? Why would Florida appoint five attorneys to defend him? I'll tell you a secret: any State will only appoint one attorney, since attorneys cost money. Legally they have to

appoint you one. They do not have to appoint more than one, and will never do so in a real trial. Yes, someone like Simpson could privately *hire* many attorneys, but that is because he was rich. But the State will not hire multiple attorneys just to be nice, or to match the other side.

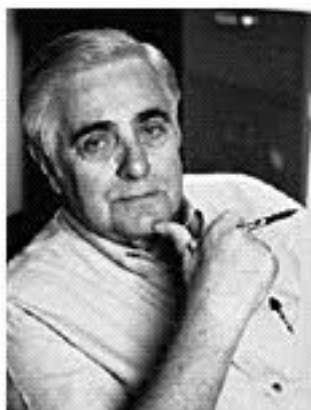
According to Mike Minerva, a Tallahassee public defender and member of the defense team, a pre-trial plea bargain was negotiated in which Bundy would plead guilty to killing Levy, Bowman and Leach in exchange for a firm 75-year prison sentence. Prosecutors were amenable to a deal, by one account, because "prospects of losing at trial were very good." [218] Bundy, on the other hand, saw the plea deal not only as a means of avoiding the death penalty, but also as a "tactical move": he could enter his plea, then wait a few years for evidence to disintegrate or become lost and for witnesses to die, move on, or retract their testimony. Once the case against him had deteriorated beyond repair, he could file a post-conviction motion to set aside the plea and secure an acquittal.

Real attorneys out there know that is hogwash. You don't get to wait a few years after your plea. That is why trials are supposed to be prompt, so that evidence *doesn't* disintegrate. Nor can you file a post-conviction motion to set aside the plea and secure an acquittal. You can't just come back in a few years, re-plead not guilty and request a trial. The only way you could do that is if you had strong evidence you had been tortured into a guilty plea. And even that would be next to impossible to get in front of a judge, since if you *had* been tortured, it was probably with the knowledge and agreement of this judge to begin with. This is written for people who not only know nothing of the law, but have never even watched Perry Mason. This is legal blather for the clueless by the clueless. I honestly can't understand how it ever makes it into print, either online or off.

Next we get the great made-for-TV joke about the bite marks on Levy's butt. These were matched to a casting of Bundy's teeth, and this, more than anything, led to the conviction. We also saw a doctor **Levine** testifying about the marks on **Levy's** butt. You really can't make this shit up. Or, Langley can, but no one else would bother. I'm just surprised they didn't make a plaster cast of Bundy's dick and match it to a hole in the wall by the girl's bed.

After conviction, Bundy supposedly initiated a series of interviews with Stephen Michaud and Hugh Aynesworth, detailing his crimes and thought processes. But again, this is impossible, since level-one prisoners like Bundy are allowed by law to speak only to clergy, law enforcement, and blood relatives. They are not allowed daily interviews with the press. Only fake prisoners are allowed these visits, so anytime you see them, you should know you are witnessing a fake. Plus, this contradicts what we are told about Bundy waiting for evidence to disintegrate, and coming back with an appeal or something. As with saw with Susan Atkins' fake interviews after the Manson event, such interviews can only damage any possible appeals, as well as any parole possibilities or execution stays. The only use such interviews have is to continue to propel the fake story, and to allow for the publication of even more ridiculous and horrific details.

We can also look up Michaud and Aynesworth. Michaud came out of Stanford and had been working for *Newsweek*, where he had gotten his start on fake serial killers by making up stories about Dean Corll in Houston. See [my paper on the Zodiac](#), where I unwind that hoax. So we can now judge all of Michaud's writing on this, assuming the kidnapping of Samuel Bronfman was fake, the murder of Jack Knight was fake, and so on. Michaud looks to me like yet another CIA writer, selling fake crime as true crime.



Of course we can say the same of Aynesworth. Aynesworth claims to have witnessed the assassination of JFK, the arrest of Oswald, and the murder of Oswald. So I guess Hugh just happened to be watching the same movie as Oswald that evening. What a coincidence! But that isn't all: Aynesworth also claims to have seen Ruby earlier in the day of *his* shooting, hanging around in the employee's cafeteria at the *Dallas Morning News*. Really? Was Ruby an employee of the *Dallas Morning News*? Well, that explains a lot, doesn't it? Aynesworth attended **Salem** College. Of course he did. He was the first one to interview Marina Oswald. Of course he did, because the **Ainsworths** are also Baronets, related to the Oswalds, Fortescues (Earls of Fortescue), Stirlings, Seymours, Leveson-Gowers, Ryders, Dawson-Damers, Fanes, and Campbells. These Campbells are the Lords of Cawdor, related to the Stuarts, Earls of Moray. And remember, the Oswalds are also in the peerage, related to the Kennedys, Erskines, **Murrays**, Montgomeries, and Hamiltons. Some of those names we have already seen above, haven't we? Let's see, who was a Fortescue? Oh yeah, the founder of Chi Omega sororities was a Fortescue. Who was a Fane? That would be the Bowmans of Florida, who were Fains. And of course the Campbells link us back to one of Bundy's victims.

Curiously, Hugh Aynesworth has no early bio and no ancestry. My best guess is he changed the spelling of his last name, to prevent the kind of research I am doing here. All he had to do is go back to the original peerage spelling, since the Ainsworth Baronets were originally de Aynesworths, descended from. . . yes, a Hugh de Aynesworth of Westley. So once again, I recommend you take anything Hugh Aynesworth says or writes with a grain of salt. No, that is putting it too nicely. I recommend you trash it immediately. For me, his testimony about anything is completely worthless. I will be told he has been nominated for x-number of Pulitzers, but I take that not as evidence against me, but evidence *for* me. The Pulitzer is like a CIA seal of approval.

While we are in the genealogies, it might help to look again at the Boston Brahmin Bundys. We know they were Putnams and Lowells, but let's see what else we can find. We also find the names Bigelow, Roosevelt, Lawrence, Amory, Cabot, Peabody, **Sparks**, and Crowninshield. The last name links us to Ben Bradlee. The Cabots take us back to **Trinity**, Isle of Jersey. We also find the names Lyman, Bancroft, Gool, Pickering, Gideon, Kellogg, Gardner, Leavitt, Sprague, Higginson, Champney, Tunnell, Jewell, Shaler (Shayler), Torrey, Reynolds, Baldwin, Golding, Orne (Horne), and Felton. The Hornes were founders of Salem. Also Gruche, Balcam, Gyffard, Sewell, Shepard, Savage, Stoddard, and Hamon (Hammond). And on the Bundy side Goodhue, Hollister, Chamberlain, McKee, **Granger**, Carter, Burr, Warner, Vose, Clay, Frazier, Noble, Nodine, Pickney, Briggs, **Chandler**, Chilton, and Palmer.

I yellowed Granger since it comes up in the Ted Bundy story. It is the suburb of Salt Lake City, named

for a Granger from this same family. We are told Elias Smith named Granger, UT, for its good farming, but that is another lie. Elias Smith was related to these Grangers, and gave it a family name. Remember, these Mormon [Smiths go back to the Johnsons and Peppers of Boston, Ipswich, Topsfield, and Salem](#), where they were closely related to the Fullers, Bennetts, Carters, Stoddards, Bowens, Notts, Barnes, Hedges, Palmers, Hunts, Reddings, Goulds, **Curtises**, Perkins, Robinsons, and Dows. So this is one big happy family.

I redded Chandler, Sparks, and Curtis, because again those are alleged victims of Ted Bundy. Karen Chandler was Kathy Kleiner's roommate. An S. M. Walsh published an article on Heavy.com on February 15, 2019, entitled "Who is Karen Chandler, Ted Bundy's Surviving Victim?" Unfortunately, Ms. Walsh fails to answer that question. We learn absolutely nothing, since although her father is mentioned, no name is given. No name is given for her husband. A complete information embargo on this person 41 years after the event. In another article from the same time at the aptly named distractify.com (which I assume is yet another CIA front), we find the title "Where Are Ted Bundy's Survivors Today?" But again, the author doesn't answer that question. We are told almost nothing about them. The one piece of data I could glean from the article is that Karen Sparks, aka Joni Lenz, aka blablah, suffered brain damage and can't remember a thing. That's convenient. So how do we know Bundy attacked her? We don't. He was never tried for her assault, so the stories are all just that. . . stories. Bundy was only tried for three murders and three assaults. Charges were never pressed in any of the rest of the alleged assaults and murders, so they never were more than *True Crime* stories.

You will say that they didn't have time to try Bundy for any of these murders and assaults, since he was executed for the Florida murders. But that isn't true. He sat in jail for nine years while they let various appeals fail. Plenty of time to try him for other murders. So why didn't they? Because they had no real evidence tying him to any of them. I think they just made up all those murders, but if they didn't it was all the same to the police and prosecutors, who apparently had nothing to go on despite all we are told about the incriminating-evidence-mobile, etc. Given that, in my opinion it should be illegal to say he murdered all these people. There is no evidence that has been presented in court that he murdered any of them. So you have just been accepting these stories based on. . . well, nothing. Some true crime writers and corrupt officials spread these stories, but other than that you have zip to go on.

Remember, the first trial was a four-day bench trial. So that was a joke. The Florida trials were also jokes, as you can see by watching the films. No real attorney or judge could possibly watch that farce without wincing. Like the Simpson trial, the Menendez trial, and other televised trials, it was filmed for the great American public, which knows nothing of the law, of history, of logic, or of decency. It will apparently accept whatever spoon is forced into its mouth, without gagging.

But my readers now know better. I have proved with in-depth research over many years that not one of these top serial killers was real. Which means *none* of them are real. None. Not one. If even one serial killer were real, they wouldn't have to promote these fakes, would they? They would just promote the real ones. But they don't. They promote these ridiculous stories that simply fall to pieces on a close reading. Their only hope was that no one would read them closely, and until I came along, almost no one did. BUT THOSE DAYS ARE OVER.

Addendum January 20, 2022: I discovered something new today, which blows the whole story one more time. Remember the crazy lady who supposedly married Ted while he was in jail and somehow had his child, though he had no conjugal rights? Carole Ann **Boone (Carson)**. [I ran her ancestry via published lists at Findagrave](#), discovering she isn't just some crazy lady. Nor is she just a Boone. She is from THE Boones, as in Daniel Boone. Her 4g-grandfather was George Russell of Loudoun,

Virginia, best friend and close cousin of Daniel Boone, killed while hunting with Boone. George's grandson, also George, was a close friend of Davy Crockett. And yes, these are the Russells of Kent and before that Scotland, being the Dukes of Bedford. Linking us to Bertrand Russell. This also links us to the Percivals and Pratts, and through the Pratts we link to . . . the Bundys. Carol Ann was a cousin of Ted Bundy: just what we have come to expect. She had previously been married to a Boone, and he was also her cousin, as you see. She was also a close cousin of . . . Johnny Carson. Johnny's real name isn't Jonathan, it is John William, and he comes from Iowa. His Carsons are scrubbed at Geni and Geneanet after a couple of generations, but they come from Kansas, see [John William Carson at Findagrave](#). Strangely, Johnny Carson has no listing there. Anyway, this older John William is the grandfather of Carole Ann Boone, so she is something like a third cousin of Johnny Carson.

Carole Ann is also an Adams, a Morgan, a Lennox, a Truman, and a Reed. And, no, none of those names is a coincidence. She is related to all those famous people as well. Findagrave scrubs her direct ancestor James Turney Adams, but he was a cousin of the Presidents.

We can also look at the pics of Bundy allegedly in jail with his wife and daughter:



They are all outrageously bad paste-ups. I didn't realize Ted was only 5'5", did you?



Fake! Notice how her head is now about 50% bigger than the previous photo. In the previous photo, her head is about 2/3rds as long as his, but here it is the same.



Fake! Why would their heads be in tighter focus than their arms? Answer: because their heads are pasted in. It is very obvious with his head, which is too big for his body.

*Pound's anti-Jewish ravings and rantings were more theater and controlled opposition, as I have shown [elsewhere](#).

****Levy has no obituary online, and her Findagrave page is scrubbed. No mother listed.**

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BURNING MAN AND MODERN ART



by Miles Mathis

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Some will be glad to see me publishing a paper again with the word “art” in it. I have previously outed Burning Man as a government/military operation in [my paper from early 2016 on Robert Anton Wilson](#). I believe I was the first to out either him or Burning Man. But I just found out that Steve Outtrim of Australia, previously a prominent burner, had decided for whatever reason to switch sides in late 2017 and continue my research, [taking it far beyond where I did](#). I recommend you watch that video, which I found highly entertaining and well researched. Outtrim doesn't mention or reference me, so I don't know if I was the immediate cause of his epiphany, but the timing would lead one to think so.

I did a quick search on Outtrim, and he does have a Wiki page. It of course fails to mention that he has outed Burning Man as a military project. Outtrim is a rich guy who made millions in tech, being the inventor of HotDog among other things. At a glance, I would guess he decided to out these fuckers at Burning Man mainly as revenge for the way he was treated in the early years of the internet, when he was squashed by Bill Gates. Which tells me Bill Gates or his overseers may be behind Burning Man in some capacity, which wouldn't surprise anyone. At any rate, as an insider, Outtrim is privy to a lot of information not available to me. I had to come to my conclusions based on far less evidence, though I would say it is obvious on a first sniff that Burning Man is not what it claims to be. I could see that immediately, before even doing any research. But Outtrim has a six-part video exposé that should convince you if I didn't.

I am not here to report any of his findings: you can get your info straight from him. I am here to make some broader connections, and to extend my previous commentaries based on this new knowledge. Mainly I want to try one more time to explain why I found this event and all like it so distressing, even

before knowing it was another creation of the spooks. Outtrim apparently found Burning Man compelling at some time in the past, but I never did. I avoided it like the plague because I could see that these were not my people.



Why? Well, let me try to gloss it for you, without wasting too much of your time or mine. I have never been to Burning Man, it goes without saying, and until today I had never even watched videos of it. But after listening to Outtrim's research, I felt it would be useful to us if I did. It was pretty much what I thought it was, except that I wasn't aware to what extent it was a light and laser show. Burning Man is a strange mix of high and low tech, and that should have always been a tip-off. There is obviously huge money and technology behind it, which logically should have pointed right at military, and now does. So there is a big layer of this military-circus frosting on an under-layer of home-made craft. I refuse to call it art, since I saw no art there. But there is lot of garage-craft artisanship, and a small part of it is cute or clever. Most of it is purposely grotesque, grunge, or trashy, and the general feel of the event is definitely grunge, from the clothing to the makeshift architecture to the floats and cars. About the only part of Burning Man that appeals to me is the use of bicycles, but since the environs are so dirty, these have to be utilitarian bikes. No one wants to take vintage bikes out there to be clogged with dirt, so the artisan side of the event doesn't extend much into the bikes.

As for the music, it is the same sort of thing, being a stripped-down techno-beat invented mainly for hypnosis and brainwashing. It isn't really music by any sense of the word, unless you want to call a drum machine music. It is noise so devoid of content it makes rap seem relatively rich. But the neo-hippies/grunge monsters are so dumbed down they don't seem to miss anything. They don't realize that music once existed.

And the color schemes at these events are imported from the same psychological dungeons as the music, deep medical cesspools where proto-Nazi therapists first learned that fluorescents and super-saturated hot primaries could induce the same blank minds as the three-note musical compositions. It is just amazing that no one has yet thought to dye the desert itself a hot pink. Look for it in 2022.



Beyond the military connection, none of that may sound too distressing to you. What's wrong with a bunch of people getting together and sharing their garage-craft creations and watching light shows? On the surface, nothing. If this event took place in a culture that still had a top end of art, I don't think it would bother me at all. I am not interested in car shows, but car shows don't distress me. I am not interested in monster trucks, but they don't distress me as an artist. There are a lot of things that I don't participate in or even that I don't really understand that don't distress me. I think of them as things that other people do, and no harm done. But events like Burning Man give me a bad vibe. They always have. I remind you of my paper on the [Taos GlamTrash Fashion Show](#) of many years ago, where I first tried to explain this. That event affected me just like Burning Man, because I think they come from the same place. My fiancée at the time didn't understand my response to that, even after reading that paper, so I guess that is one reason I feel compelled to return to it. I think our disagreement on that was one reason we never got married. She never could understand why that event or those people bothered me so much. She thought I was just a stick-in-the-mud, raining on everyone's parade. My belief remains firm that if she really *understood* where the whole concept came from, she would agree with me. My hope is that maybe by viewing Steve Outtrim's videos, she and others like her could finally comprehend the enormity of this whole project. She could not take my word for it, since we were too close. It is hard to take someone standing right next to you as an authority on anything. Strangely, that seems to require some distance. So the fact that this wealthy insider, who knows these people personally, would come to the same conclusion as me, might mean something.

The basic problem, as I see it, is that we are living in a time utterly devoid of real art. By that I mean art of beauty, subtlety and elevation. Sure, it still exists in museums, but almost nobody alive is now creating it. If they are, nobody cares. What is more, it didn't just die out naturally. It has been killed with malice aforethought by the very people Steve Outtrim is outing: by the billionaires and trillionaires and their hirelings in the military, government, big tech, media, and academia. The death of real art and the rise of Modernism was not an organic fall and rise. It was planned and staged for various reasons which I have enumerated in hundreds of papers over three decades. These include the use of [art in money laundering](#) and the capture of the field for the talentless children of these rich families, who wanted to be artists but were not capable of it.

So someone like me can't help but see Burning Man in that context. It is not just a meeting of grunge

artisans and light show mavens. No, it is sold as a premier art event, drawing far more people and press than any art show in New York. In this sense, it is the low end of art posing as the high end. Since the high end is extinct, almost no one notices. In the screaming artistic void that is the 21st century, the military tries to paper over the vacuum by filling it with fireworks and monstrous metal contraptions. Beneath that it promotes a bevy of marginally talented people—some of them admittedly energetic—far beyond their deserts. All to ensure that high art remains in the grave.

I remember that after I published that old paper on Glam/Trash saying basically the same thing, one person wrote in and said, “Dude, everything isn't about you.” You may laugh, since that *is* rather pithy, but of course it misses the point, probably on purpose. The problem, you see, is that NOTHING is about me, or any like me. Yes, if I were rich and famous, a beneficiary of my own promotion, respected by the mainstream, then my complaining about Burning Man or anything else would just look ungenerous and egocentric. It could perhaps rightly be dismissed as haughty, snobbish, or aristocratic. But that is opposite to the facts. Many of my best paintings have never even been exhibited. They have never been in a gallery or museum, and almost no one has seen them. Traditional art has not only failed to be promoted for the past century, it has been vilified, viciously slandered, and all but outlawed. Most people don't know that, and—miseducated or misdirected by mainstream academics and writers—they may think we arrived at this point due to some sort of organic or democratic or meritocratic process. We didn't. We got here because people like the Rockefellers wanted complete control of art, and artists like me back in the 1920s wouldn't do what we were told. So the Rockefellers pushed us all out of the field, redefined art, and hired their own hack artists, who *would* do what they are told. This is no longer in doubt. A few mainstream writers have gone AWOL, admitting precisely that. See [Frances Stonor Saunders](#), for example.

I moved to Taos, NM, in 2007 because it was one of the last gallery towns that specialized in realist art. It had a tiny market back in the 1990s, but it was still viable at that time. But soon after I arrived, [Dennis Hopper and the Moderns came in](#) and purposely destroyed what was left of that market. They wanted to take it over for Modernism, and said so. So they coopted the town museum and the newspaper and ran symposiums, slandered people like me with all the same old lies. We were dismissed as provincial and out-of-touch and backward for not keeping up with the patter from the big cities and the universities. We hadn't yet bowed before the great Moloch of Modernism, chanting that art must now be about some promoted headline or social relevance. Hopper and his people failed, since no one wanted their fake art, but they did succeed in destroying what was left of the local market. Their promotion, along with the financial crash in 2007, caused by the greed of the same people, turned out to be the death knell of the Taos market. I lived there for fourteen years and never exhibited once, except in my own house. And it isn't because the local administrators didn't know I was there. They did. But orders had come down from above that all local promotion would go to Moderns. Meow Wolf arose in nearby Santa Fe while I was there, making sure that sort of stunted creativity, of the Burning Man sort, got all the media attention and resources. Paseo, an adjunct of Meow Wolf, was promoted at the same time in Taos, but like Hopper it went nowhere. The locals and art buyers aren't interested in that stuff, and it exists only due to a constant underwriting from industry and military. So it has no real effect in towns like Taos except the side-effect of making sure traditional art remains invisible by neglect.

I think you can see why I always had mixed feelings about Taos. The mountains and clouds there are gorgeous, but as a social construct, the place is a shithole. Actually, you could say that about any town or city in America, large or small. The entire social fabric of the country (and world) has been purposely obliterated. Taos—standing for everywhere else here—not only has no art scene, it has no scene period. It is a cultural and spiritual void. Even before the faux-pandemic, the place was an

intellectual desert, inhabited by no one but paid shills and narcs and the occasional independent dupe. Now it is like a bomb crater, with people crawling through the dust in some dark and stunted form, trailing ooze. This is what the post-apocalypse looks like, literally. We are already there in spirit, and the only thing left is for the tidal wave to come in and take us out to sea.

Is there any rebounding from such a thing? Possibly. But certainly not without admitting we are in the belly of the whale, that there *is* a whale, and that, [like Monstro](#), he must die.



People talk of a zombie apocalypse, not realizing *they* are the zombies. The US was a zombie world long before the fake pandemic arrived. Many seem to think they can drug themselves out of this stupor, but the opposite is true: it is going to take a mass intervention, a mass cold-turkey dry-out decades in length. It will require a complete re-education from the ground up, a sort of anti-brainwashing. All the effluent fed into people's heads since the First World War will have to be flushed out and replaced by real information. All the hosepipes of disinformation will have to be cut and wrapped around the throats of millions of propagandists. Several generations of liars will have to be permanently jettisoned from society, reinstalled as toll booth operators or sandwich wrappers, where they can't do any harm. Thousands of top names will have to be excised from the history books, except as examples of what NOT to do. Every last trace of Modernism will have to be purged from the syllabus, lest it reinfect us and drive us once again to the verge of insanity and collapse.

There has been a lot of unnecessary hysteria concerning viruses in the past year, but Modernism has been the real virus in a pandemic lasting 140 years now. What began as a minor cough around 1880 has now spread throughout the entire body, and culture is now filled with bloodclots and spike proteins, bleeding from the eyes.

Even my allies tell me there is no going back, but there is. The “move on” mantra is part of Modernism and has to be thrown out with it. Computers are fixed or fix themselves every day by going back. One of the programs is actually called GoBack. You revert to a previous time, thereby erasing the viruses and other glitches that got you into your previous mess. By suggesting that we go back to the 1880s or 1950s in some ways is not to suggest we relive those times, or go back in all ways. It is simply to suggest that we can easily revert to schemes that worked very well before. We revert in some ways but not others. To go back to the computer analogy, we revert to a working point in the history, then reinstall the clean programs that are already known to work. So, for instance, we might revert to a

1950s level of wealth distribution, without the huge disparities that have since arisen, but then install more contemporary programs of racial and sexual fairness, so that blacks and women don't have to relive the disparities of those times. That's the great thing about going back: you can pick and choose what to keep and what to lose. It is called learning from history, and it is not only possible, it is the only way to make real progress. If we were more right about some things in the 1950s or the 1880s, it is silly and stupid to claim we can't go back. We can very easily do what our ancestors did, and we can do it even better since we have hindsight they didn't. We can do it even better the second time.

You may say that is all theoretical, but it isn't. Societies have already done it many times. What do you think the Renaissance was? It was the premeditated return to Greek ideals after many centuries of admitted failures and dead ends called the dark ages or Middle Ages. Society reformed itself at that time, and in many cases it did so very self-consciously, looking to the past for help. Especially in the case of art, the field was reconstituted from almost nothing by studying Greek classical sculpture, some of which had recently been unearthed. Literally dug up from the ground. The period from 1450 to 1880 was the most fertile in recorded history, in all fields, from art to science to literature, and it was due primarily to a conscious reversion to Greek and Roman examples and a jettisoning of narrow and misguided ideas that had ruled up to that time.

The analogy is even closer, since although the Middle Ages weren't much like the Modern Age in many ways, they were similar in the levels of control and propaganda. Fascism was in full bloom then, though it was a church/state fascism rather than an industry/state fascism. Still, it amounted to much the same thing, given that the church was the industry and media of the time. We have been taught that Modernism is about freedom, but nothing could be further from the truth, or more proof of the ascendancy of propaganda. That people could have believed Modernism had anything to do with freedom was a testament to the power of the propaganda, and the gullibility of the people. Modernism has been the most fascist and tyrannical top-down control wielded by any group since the Middle Ages. It has demanded fealty and punished miscreants with an iron fist, by using an army of academic, governmental, and military enforcers in no way inferior to any ecclesiastical courts of the 12th century. As I have said before, even the Nazis were no match for it, both because they were far kinder to traditional art, and because they themselves fell to it. The Nazis lasted only a few years, while Modernism has been ascendant for almost a century and a half. Even in the years 1933 to 1944, outside Germany Modernism was never threatened in the least by the Nazis, and once the Nazis fell they were simply used by the Moderns as another example to point to. The Moderns used the Nazis as further examples of the dangers of an "aristocratic" art, further burying classicism under the big lie.

But as we now know, it was actually Modernism that was the more aristocratic, since traditional painting before the Modern period was becoming more grassroots and mainstream every decade. That is what Impressionism was all about, remember? That is what Van Gogh was all about, remember? That's exactly why traditional art had to be destroyed and replaced by Modernism, an art invented by the bankers and their minions to make sure it never became an art of the people. The new art was immediately drained of all form and content: do you think that was just an accident? We are told that was to purify it, but did it become pure? No, it just became extinct. Art wasn't purified, it was replaced by non-art, on purpose. It was replaced by urinals and blank canvases and cans of excrement, to what end? Did any of that do the common man any good? How was that democratic, much less artistic? I say it was aristocratic because it benefitted only the wealthy. The only content of art after that time was financial, so only the financiers had any use for it. The only interest in any report from Sotheby's or Christie's or MOMA was a report of dollar signs. There was no art to speak of. All the rest, all the critical blather from a million fetid pens, was only cover for that. Robert Hughes, perhaps the top Modern art critic in the 1970s and 80s, was finally forced to admit that. He firebombed the entire field

on his way out, sort of like what Richard Feynman did in the field of physics, and what Outtrim is doing to Burning Man above. A pre-meditated and purposeful burning of all bridges, since they are bridges to nowhere.

Some have criticized me for creating aristocratic art, and as we saw above some have criticized me for having a snobbish view of Burning Man and Glam/Trash fashion shows and the like. But that is also mostly inverted. I have found by long experience that normal and average people are far more likely to view my art favorably than Modern art. The masses detest Modernism and always have. Everyone knows that. Modernism is created, sold, promoted, and defended by the very wealthy, most of them lily white. Those same people are the ones most likely to dismiss realism as regressive, outdated, or anti-intellectual. Imagine accusing me of being anti-intellectual. I'm anti-intellectual and aristocratic at the same time—how does that work? But as I have proven, the reason I have to be attacked and squashed has nothing to do with me being anti-intellectual, aristocratic, or outdated. I have to be neglected and slandered simply because I can paint and draw and sculpt. It is sort of like slandering an NBA player because he is tall and a good shooter, but there it is. That is how the Modern world works. I am the primary danger to all those claiming to be artists, but who can't draw, paint, or sculpt. So I have to be kept out of the field. If anyone should exhibit my work next to theirs, and ask basic questions, Modernism would collapse overnight.

So what use did those like the Rockefellers see for art, beyond as a chip for money laundering? Well, you will not be surprised they saw a military use for it, which ties us back to Burning Man. These people don't have an artistic bone in their bodies, so killing art meant nothing to them. But they saw the military spin to this from the beginning. In what way? Well, one of the most interesting things Outtrim pointed me to in the video above was the [First Earth Battalion](#), which I had never heard of. Wikipedia ties it to the whole staring-at-goats story, but that is just cover. It wasn't about that. Nor was it about an allegiance to planet Earth. That too was just another shibboleth to fool the hippies. In fact, it was a direct pointer to events like Burning Man, since the battalion was the brainchild of **Lt. Col. Jim Channon**, whose idea was to redirect the military into social engagement with civilians, precisely of the sort we see in Nevada on Labor Day. It was a sort of bread-and-circuses, grassroots engagement with swords sheathed, for the point of spying, propagandizing, and general destabilization. Hence the fireworks, the light shows, the phony art, the fake bows to Gaea, the wrapping themselves in counterculture, and the ubiquitous drug pushing. This explains at least one of the ties between Burning Man and the Esalen Institute, since Esalen had been funded directly or indirectly by military and Intelligence from the beginning, and Channon was explicitly tied to Esalen through the misnamed Human Potential Movement. Channon, like the rest of these people, was an obvious phony, since he went on to work for AT&T, Dupont, and Whirlpool as a “corporate shaman”.

Another thing Outtrim confirms from my 2016 paper is that there I had said that it was very important the burned effigy was a man, suggesting they were figuratively castrating all the men in the audience, and that they might as well check their balls at the gate. As it turns out, one of the founders had implied the same thing, and in one of the early burnings they did add testicles to the wicker man.

One of the many things Outtrim discovered that I didn't is where the term Burning Man came from. It might seem self-evident, but as I pointed out, they don't call it that in the UK. They have a similar event over there, but they call him the Wicker Man. Outtrim points out that none of the founders wished to claim the coining of the term, though it would seem to be a point of honor. As it turns out, the term was found in a later document post [2017] by the CIA, on its own site. A “burn man” is someone with the proper security clearance to destroy documents. And in 1989 at the first event dubbed Burning Man, the Cacophony Society was involved with Oliver North and shredding (or

burning?) documents [see minute 1:02:00 of the linked video above].

Soon after that we get a connection between the Rothschilds and Burning Man, since David de Rothschild is a big burner. A Rothschild is not the first person you think of when you think of grunge, counterculture, garage art, or windy deserts in Nevada. I don't see the counterculture connection, so it must be a military connection. Rothschild is sold as a great explorer and environmentalist, but it wouldn't be the first time a billionaire used exploring or environmentalism as cover for something else. So it is very hard to take this guy seriously. Regardless, the link between them does neither one any good. If Rothschild doesn't taint Burning Man, we now know that Burning Man taints Rothschild.

At minute 1:37:00, I can fill in a hole for them in the video. Outtrim points out that the head of the Burning Man effigy is built on a double cross. He asks Jan Irvin if that is Satanic. At first Irvin claims he can't see it, then says it is Orthodox. It isn't. It is a **Cross of Lorraine**, which I have previously shown is a favorite of the current spooks, since it points back at the Phoenicians in the clearest possible manner. Other than the Maltese Cross, it is probably the most-used signal at the current time for these types of propaganda events. It was used by the Free French forces. We also saw it used in Magnum PI as a rather obvious signal. It points at the Phoenicians very obviously in two lines, both the Lorraine lines of France which hale from Charlemagne and the Arpad lines of Hungary, which point forward to the Jagiellons and back to the Komnenes.

Another thing they miss is the aces and eights in the previous segment, when they are analyzing Michael Mikel's Dr. Danger and his time traveling Medicine Show [minute 1:31:00]. Outtrim correctly points out that Mikel is famous for bringing the first shipping container to the desert, and it just happens to be a special military container. The front door is covered in military camouflage, over which is posted an old-timey medicine show banner, stuffed with symbology and numerology. But they miss both the eight-pointed sun and the **aces and eights** in a poker hand, which I have shown is the premier signal of the Jews/Phoenicians, standing for **Chai**, an important number in Hebrew and Kabbalistic mysticism.

At minute 1:44:40, we see something that confirms Outtrim's claim this festival is really Satanic. Co-founder Will Roger is driving in the Golden Spike for the opening ceremony, and he says that it will mark the "cauldron that will cook their souls", referring to the 60,000 burners expected to arrive. The cauldron is named El Diabla. The Devil. Wow. If you don't think that sounds spooky, you aren't awake. It sounds very much like a spell is or is about to be cast upon all who enter that area, just as I foretold in my 2016 paper. Some may have enough white light to dodge that spell, but what of the others?

At minute 1:52:30, organizer Crimson Rose says that

Burning Man represents all of us. He's the collector of all the imagination and energy and he consumes it all year long, so that he can literally burn up like a Phoenix.

So they are admitting that some entity is feeding on the imagination and energy of those attending, not figuratively but *literally*. Not as a bit of poetry, but in actual fact. So if you are a burner, you aren't there to be energized or educated or empowered. You are there to be fed upon. To have your energy *taken*. Who is taking it? Not that wicker effigy, since he is just a symbol. But Rose tells you that as well: the Phoenix is taking it, ie the Phoenicians. They have you there under the usual spell, but in their special time and place, with their special wands and chants and tokens and numbers. The propaganda can be turned up to ten via the hypnotic music, the drugs, the beating sun, the chosen

colors, and most likely by invisible electric currents. At which time the great fire can sear the given message into your soul like a brand, knocking out any last resistance and taking what it wants.

At minute 1:59:00, in the section on Burning Man propaganda minister Stuart Mangrum, Outtrim tells us University of Maryland is the spookiest school in the country, based on explicit military presence. That seems like misdirection to me, since it has never once come up in my research. Visible military presence should not be the main factor there, and many colleges are more central to the spook project, including, I would say, Berkeley, Harvard, Columbia, UPenn, UMich, Stanford, Princeton, Yale, and the small colleges like Evergreen, UCSantaCruz, Bennington, Hampshire, Naropa, etc. Also of interest: Mangrum admits to coming out of Air Force Intelligence. He was the propaganda minister (Director of Communications) of Burning Man. I don't see a weak link there. That is proof of military control of Burning Man, back to 1993. Mangrum claimed he was no longer Air Force intelligence after 1988, but that's all as maybe. My assumption is he was Air Force intelligence all along, and that Burning Man is on the border of an unlisted Air Force Base. Outtrim shows indirect evidence of that, since part of Mangrum's time in the military overlapped his time at University of Maryland. The Air Force apparently sent him back to school for four years, but soon after graduation we are supposed to believe he left the military for the civilian world. That makes no sense, because the Air Force would expect a return on its investment.

Outtrim shows military connections for just about all the top dogs at Burning Man, and Marion Goodell, now CEO, admits at CNNMoney she came out of the Department of Defense. So, again, no weak link there. They admit Burning Man came out of the military.

Head of Media Operations for many years at Burning Man was Jim Graham, who had previously been Head of Media Operations for Lockheed Martin. OK, so that's Air Force again, confirming that Burning Man is just a product of Air Force intelligence.

Which leaves us with one basic question: is Burning Man really Satanic as Outtrim claims or are the Phoenicians just hiding behind Satanism? We saw that Outtrim and Irvin seemed to be spinning away from the Phoenicians (although Outtrim does mention the Jews several times), substituting the Satanists. There is no doubt that the Phoenicians have embraced these Satanic rituals and symbols, and they didn't do it recently. The connection has been there all along. But in that case we could just call these rituals Phoenician instead of Satanic. This is what the Phoenicians have always done. But at some point in the distant past they connected these rituals to the Satan of the Bible, in order to rebrand them and cause confusion.

And if that is true, the question then becomes “is Satan or anyone like that really responding?” Even if we dump Satan as post-Phoenician, we can substitute Moloch or Ba'al or El or anyone you like. The Phoenicians can be calling up any god they like, but if no god is showing up, then none of this is really Satanic. Like the light and fire shows, it is just theater. As I have said before, I don't think any real god or power is there. It is the famous Phoenician bluff. In my opinion, the hegemony of the Phoenicians/Jews doesn't come from gods of discordia, it comes from the fact that they have owned banking, shipping, textiles, and most other industry for 4000 years or more. If you own all the means of production and trade, you don't need evil gods to explain your success, do you? The other thing that has allowed the Phoenicians to prosper is the lie. They have no concern for the truth, which has allowed them to spin ever-expanding webs since the beginning. But, again, do we need an evil god to explain that? Is El or Satan doing the lying for them, or teaching them to lie? No. Humans are fully capable of lying on their own authority.

So it looks to me like the Phoenicians have created a lot of rituals worshipping themselves. They worship the liar and the trickster and set him up as a god, but they are really just making homages to their own former selves. They understand why they have advanced, and so they have created an entire Pantheon based on their own flaws and shortcomings, in the attempt to convince themselves those things are good. I can see this better than most because I know how they work. I have seen it in Modern art, where they define bad art as good art, simply because that is what they are capable of. Whatever they can do is “talent”, an example of “the highest good”, and whatever they cannot do is ignored or slandered. I have seen the same in science, where the science they are capable is “the only science” and “not to be questioned”, while the science they cannot do is dismissed or forbidden. [See my papers](#) on the Copenhagen Interpretation, where this is very clear. The Jewish scientists like Bohr, Heisenberg, Pauli, and Dirac, were terrible at visualization, so they denigrated and eventually outlawed it. All diagrams other than flow charts were forbidden. Anyone who tried to visualize anything or come up with a intuitive physical understanding of it was drummed out of the field as a draftsman. As if a draftsman was the worst thing a scientist could possibly be called. Ironically, it was this refusal to visualize or draw that prevented them from solving all the most interesting physical problems of the 20th century, and which allowed an outsider like me to waltz in and solve them with very little effort, making them look very sad, confused, and decidedly *unmagical*.

I will close with one last observation: in my travels in the arts and sciences I have met, talked to, or analyzed many of these people, and in my opinion they are some of the least magical or mystical entities it is possible to imagine. I suppose some of their cousins in entertainment may be a bit more charismatic, but my guess is that too is mostly staging, lighting, scripting and promotion. But in the arts and sciences, it is a wasteland as far as any magic or panache goes. You can see this in interviews, whether it is on TV or Youtube: they come across as wooden, zero-dimensional, and completely spiritless. They might as well be talking through a computer program like the Hawking imposter, as far as any thrill of listening to them goes. One drone is as bad as the other. So if they are stealing spirit in places like Burning Man, I don't know where it is going. I don't see any evidence of it in their vicinity.

THREE CHORDS AND THE TRUTH



Part 1

by Hank Snowjob

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If you are, like me, a student of Mathis University, don't forget to remit some tuition from time to time. My observations, correct or not, would never have occurred without essays such as the Salem witch trial piece, wherein Miles extends back in time the chicanery, deception and nepotism which we know surrounds us today. Heck, now we're back to the Phoenicians! As in the cosmologist's wisecrack, I reckon "it's turtles all the way down".

Recently, I viewed Part 1 of Ken Burns' eight-part "Country Music" and noticed some of the old photos looked fake. Spurred by Miles, I see such images with increasing frequency. Watching Part 2 the next night I started noticing large noses. After Part 3 I reviewed all three parts and additionally applied the powerful Mathis technique for analysis "does this make any sense?" to the best of my modest abilities.

I quit Part 4 after about eight minutes – I’ve seen enough Elvis crap for seven lifetimes, plus Miles has him all wrapped up nice and pretty. However, it was worth learning that Johnny Cash served in military intelligence.

This writing is in no wise meant to disparage Ken Burns. He is just another useless corporal from the army of historians who have told us *everything but what really happened*, about everything, for countless years gone by. But, Ken, you look so adorable, and narrator Peter Coyote [real name Peter Cohon/**Cohen**] could darn near convince me that my ten-toed granny was a mermaid.

We are to learn that the two prime movers of what became the “country music” of the show’s title are The Carters and Jimmie Rodgers – the grandparents, the archetypes, the roots, the Henry Fords of it all.

AP Carter married Sara Dougherty and his brother married Maybelle Addington, both women known to each other. The women, with AP, became the Carter Family, and the brother doesn’t figure in music-wise. For the first ten years of marriage we are told AP was rarely around, selling sapling trees on foot (I guess he one-upped Johnny Appleseed) and searching the region for traditional songs. The self-taught Sara and Maybelle became proficient singers and musicians (autoharp, guitar), with Maybelle even becoming some kind of guitar savant.

In 1927 a music recording engineer and talent scout named Ralph Peer was visiting Bristol Tennessee for two weeks seeking new talent. The Carters went there, recorded two songs, and came back the next day, but without AP because he was searching for a car tire, or some such. After the women recorded again they all went back home with \$300 and purportedly forgot about the whole event. Coyote faux-quotes Sara as saying, “we made it back home and *never* thought *no* more about it” just to underline they were plain speaking country folk.

On nearly the same day, a struggling singer named Jimmie Rodgers drove to Bristol with one of three band-mates to ask his friend’s father to help them get a car for touring. Amazingly, they learned that Ralph Peer was there for two weeks seeking talent, so they got the other two performers and started practicing in a rooming house, planning to record the next day. During the practice session they had an argument which arose from deciding Jimmie was not good enough and they broke up. Jimmie said he’d go to Mr. Peer himself. He did, recorded a couple of tunes, and left town.

So, both the Carters and Rodgers are dirt poor rubes who are rubbing up against the opportunity of a lifetime, but it’s just a real yawner for all four. Further, these eventual titans of early country music just happened to be in the same little town on nearly the same day and record songs for the same to-be-influential founding agent of a new industry which involved electronic recording and broadcasting of voice and music across the nation. Here we are duty bound to ask the always appropriate Miles question “did this actually happen?” I pass the judgment to you, dear reader.

AP was said to be a “song catcher”, traveling around the countryside seeking out people who “knew a song” they could reveal to him – as if he’s a noble minded anthropologist working for the Red Cross. At one point in the narrative I think Burns slips and it’s actually said that AP wanted songs which had no copyright. In other words he was looking for product to steal and then make money from. Gosh, who does that remind us of? Also, it’s told that AP had a hard time remembering melodies (not ideal for a song catcher) and would come back to the two women with new songs and they would set the words to old songs they already knew. Peter Coyote did not explain how that helped preserve the new melody, which I’m pretty sure is the most important component of any song.

In all the early and very fuzzy Carter photos AP looks pasted in. I’m thinking he was an agent of the blossoming radio and recording industries who was stealing music and promoting the eventually successful Carter duo; and the photos are backfilled to shore up the family angle.

AP Carter:



AP with the girls:



AP comfortably seated on a car bumper:



I think the background for this one is from a Vanilla Fudge album:



Miles: yes, extravagantly fake, all of them. Was he supposed to be 6 foot 9? Or were they 4 foot 5?

I'm guessing this is real — taken after the project had legs (no more need to backfill):



Hmmm. Either AP is pasted in, or this just indicates he's not related to these folks:



Miles: note he is no longer 7 feet tall.

Well, on to Jimmie:



Nice beak. Jimmie was poor, of course, and a rascal and squandered any money which came his way, and he traveled constantly all over the place, was ill with tuberculosis, and the next thing you know he's a recording star and then becomes immensely popular and blah blah blah.

Two of his earliest and still most famous songs, "Blue Yodel No. 1" and "In the Jailhouse Now" are said to have been influenced/derived from black musicians he had known. Whaddy know, another song ~~stealer~~ catcher! (Hopefully this last won't earn me some sort of coonskin fatwa).

It is briefly mentioned that his sister in law Elsie McWilliams contributed to more than a third of his recorded songs.

(from Wikipedia): Elsie McWilliams was [sic] **songwriter** who wrote **for** Jimmie Rodgers ... even though she is only **officially** credited with writing twenty songs, **actually** wrote or co-wrote 39 songs for Rogers [sic]. McWilliams was **his most frequent collaborator**. She was the first woman to make a career as a country music songwriter.

Rodgers asked McWilliams to help him with songwriting after he secured a recording contract and McWilliams agreed, traveling to recording sessions and collaborating. **Rodgers could not read music**, so McWilliams would play the songs and he would learn them by ear ... Many of her songs became top hits ... Part of the reason he needed help was because **his health was poor**. Even though McWilliams helped him write songs, **she only took credit for some, stating that she wanted the full amount of the money to go to Rodgers and his family**. Sometimes when she received payment for her work, she would turn the royalties back over to Rodgers.

Nice to finally learn the difference between “officially” and “actually”. I’ve been told that when a doctor asks how much alcohol you drink, he/she silently doubles the number. Did Elsie write 78 of his songs? We’ll never know. It is implied he had other collaborators. What does that mean? He recorded 110 songs according to Wiki, but it is unclear how many he wrote. So, he was chronically ill and couldn’t read music but became the Granddaddy of a gigantic music genre, and wealthy in his own lifetime (that money from Elsie must have helped, too).

We are carefully informed that Jimmie represented the mischievous side of the music – the wanderer, the ne’er do well, the drinker, the woman chaser, the gambler. The Carters handled the family matters – mother’s love, the church, the things that get you misty-eyed. This sounds a lot like cognitive dissonance to me – one of the most effective brainwashing techniques ever devised. The Manipulators among us knew this principle long before it had a fancy name, e.g. the Salem witch trials presented a face of Christianity that was a combination of Nervous Nellie and Vindictive Bastard. Trying to reconcile this with Christian Charity creates cognitive dissonance.

Miles has taught us to look for binary choices, binary concepts, such as this. It was recycled thirty years later for the “British Invasion”. The Beatles were the nice boys and the Rolling Stones were the bad boys, take your pick. Better yet, buy both of their albums, and roll up a doobie. Further, who is drawn to naughty things? Adolescents! So this is part of the infantilization of the populace, an important ongoing effort by our shadowy governors.

And speaking of naughty, the oh-so-clever opening to each of the Burns episodes has a sequence of persons singing the same banjo song, and passing the banjo into the next screen. For the last two a bearded man sings “rock me mama like a wagon wheel” then passes it to this nice young black woman who finishes with “rock me mama any way you feel”. For those of you who have led a sheltered life, “rock me mama” means have sexual intercourse. The *Public Broadcasting Act of 1967* was described thusly by LBJ:

“It announces to the world that our nation wants more than just material wealth ... We in America have an appetite for excellence, too. While we work every day to produce new goods and to create new wealth, we want most of all to enrich man's spirit. That is the purpose of this act.

It will give a wider and, I think, stronger voice to educational radio and television ... It will launch a major study of television's use in the Nation's classrooms and ... throughout the world. Finally — and most important — it builds a new institution: the Corporation for Public Broadcasting.”

I guess the last sentence is the kicker: create yet another corporation. Corporations were invented to hide ownership, and in this case, to hide agendas too. Rock me Lyndon!

One of the Bristol sessions anecdotes was Sara didn't like the song “Single Girl-Married Girl” but sang it anyway. It outlines how single girls can do what they please, but married girls have chores and responsibilities. Sounds like an early iteration of the men are pigs project. Hey, throw in infantilization too (ever heard “Girls Just Want to Have Fun” by Cyndi Lauper?).

I've read that Mayer Amschel Bauer held a meeting of conspirators at his home in Frankfurt in 1773, to discuss taking over the world. One of the numerous strategies was “the use of alcoholic liquors, drugs, moral corruption, and all forms of vice, be used systematically ... to corrupt the morals of the youth of the nations.” If this anecdote is apocryphal, it doesn't matter. The scheme has been used over and over for a long while. It's supremely simple: what excellent feat of creativity or exactitude has ever been accomplished by someone whose brain is mush from getting loaded? (I mean, except for Hank Williams, whom we will visit soon).



Next comes The Great Depression, which should be called World War One and a Half because it was an economic war carefully orchestrated against the entire populace of the US (and the world for that matter). Ben Bernanke said in 2002, “Regarding the Great Depression, you're right. We did it. We're very sorry.” But by then no one cared anymore. Well I do! When my mother graduated high school in 1934, a few of her friends who were slightly better off financially gave her a pair of silk panties, something she couldn't afford. I want to cry every time I think of it.

In 1930 The Carter Family had a hit with “Keep on the Sunny Side”, which became their signature song during The Depression. Other songs at this time were “Worried Man Blues” (Carter) and “Brother, Can You Spare a Dime?” and “Happy Days Are Here Again” and “On the

Sunny Side of the Street” (this last undoubtedly old man Rockefeller’s favorite ...brutalize 120 million of your fellow citizens and get your name in a happy song). Radio began serving the bankers well.

Peter Coyote carries on, and just like every other “historian” talks about the Depression as something that just happened, and gee whiz isn’t that a shame. We are told the recording manufacturers took a real hit, and the Carters suffered diminishment as well. Jimmie prevailed quite well financially. There were rumors of him distributing kindnesses while touring – buying a little boy a guitar, paying a widow’s mortgage, etc. Really? In the late 1970s I was one evening in a small café in Detroit and a man rushed in for a coffee to go and announced to the patrons that he was driving Aretha Franklin and she was right outside in the car. I still don’t know if that was really true.

Coyote explains that during these hard times Jimmie was so successful because his voice was so sincere (and Peter should know – that’s why he was hired). George Burns once said “Sincerity, if you can fake that, you’ve got it made.”



In the final section about Jimmie he toured for a long period while ill and this supposedly made him more ill. He did some last recordings in New York City. We are told his “lungs were shredded” from TB and he had to sit or lie down after each take. I’m not a singing coach or a physical therapist, but I just listened to his last recording “Years Ago” and it sounds to me like all his other stuff. He died within days.

Another fake death? Was he tired of playing the hick? Remember, Artie Shaw quit touring because he was tired of playing “Begin the Beguine”. Was Jimmie retired as an agent, job well done? Was he “already rich” as Miles has discovered over and over. I have no idea. I just know that the more we are bid worship someone, the more likely it is they are big phonies. When you are told for the hundredth time that some person or idea is supercalifragilisticexpialidocious, go for a nice walk, take a nap, and call a friend and ask how he’s doing.

This list of birthdates close to Jimmie's helped me orient him in time:

1896 * Everett Dirksen * George Burns * Howard Hawks * Wallis Simpson * Raymond Massey * Ruth Gordon * Ethel Waters * Ira Gershwin * Jimmy Doolittle * **1897** * Jimmie Rodgers * Amelia Earhart * Walter Winchell * Thornton Wilder * Frank Capra * George Szell * Anthony Eden * Fredric March * Al Sherman * Walter Pigeon * William Faulkner * Edith Head * Lucky Luciano * **1898** * Bertolt Brecht * Golda Meir * Armand Hammer * Bennett Cerf * Norman Vincent Peale * Stephen Vincent Benet * George Gershwin * Alexander Calder * Henry Moore

(Note the last two – involved in the crapification of Art, which Miles has so painfully uncovered)

We're now on to Part 2 and 3 of the Burns work, but let me interject that I have numerous favorite country and western songs, starting with Jimmie Rodgers, all the way forward to George Strait's "Blue Clear Sky" single. That was the late 1990s, when I read that the prime demographic for country radio at the time was women in their 30s. I quit abruptly and never listened again. I realized all the songs were men either head over heels in love, or groveling due to some behavioral infraction which only women can detect. Hints of the "men are pigs" project? Miles has lamented recently, after being exposed to some recent country radio play, that the whole corpus is deeply damaged.

The show repeatedly discusses the spread of radio stations. Well, that's really what this is all about: the consolidation of media and media content. First "they" (using agents like AP Carter) went about gathering copyright free songs which would resonate with the target audience, then "they" started grooming their own performers and writers to continue the product. There were several radio shows similar to the eventually dominating Grand Ol' Opry, the most successful airing from Chicago! If you attended in person, you would see performers dressed in goofy outfits which supposedly typified country folk, and generous use of the blacked-out tooth.



Then you've got the singing cowboy era, from the 1930s until WWII, dominated by Gene Autry. Later in life he joined the Forbes 400 list, and may be a candidate for the "already rich" category which Miles has shown us so many times. I think the cowboy craze was partly social engineering

to groom our young men for the war. For folks who don't think planning is that long range, I saved this gem from ten years ago:

Golf is notoriously fickle, yet golf apparel manufacturers leave no marketing opportunity to chance. What [Tiger] Woods wears each day at every major championship this year has been scripted for him by his sponsor Nike since last summer. To ensure that retailers have a new design or color modeled by Woods on their shelves this weekend, Nike had its first meetings about Woods's 2009 British Open wardrobe **17 months ago**. (New York Times 07/13/2009)

[Funnily, it rained two of the days and he had to wear a jacket. And this is planning for the sale of some shirts – not taking over the world!]

We are told that Gene Autry's wife kept a file of every fan letter's return address and that when he toured, in each town he would consult her file and look up that town's letter senders in the local phone book and call each them for a brief chat. Memo to Ken Burns: Thanks, Ken, you just saved me from having to prove you're a silly blowhard. When Jimmie Rodgers died, Autry recorded four bestselling songs in tribute. Ka-ching! Jealous, Elton?

Moving on, we meet Minnie Pearl, born Sarah Ophelia Colley Cannon, near Nashville, to a "prosperous lumberman" [per Wiki]. The people we've met so far grew up not having two potatoes to rub together (but Mama bought him/her that ol' guitar anyway). She attended the prestigious Ward-Belmont College, which became part of what is now Belmont University in Nashville, which has a unique Music-Business school, and whose president earned over \$2 million in 2016. She was trained as an actor.

So, her whole adult life is a lie. Any woman from wealth who went to an exclusive finishing school and goes around acting like a hick, is not trying to help her lesser brethren. She's laughing **at** them, not **with** them. Worse, her ongoing schtick was that it's hard for her to get male companionship because she's not "purty" like other girls. This should sicken women everywhere, and I don't mean under today's supercharged political correctness, I mean in any decade or century gone by. That said, the price tag hanging from the hat is genius, and probably the only reason we still remember her.



OK, Hank Williams. He's bigger than big, we are instructed — a Jimmie Rodgers 2.0 we might say. Born in 1923, his birth certificate wasn't registered until 1934 (we're off to a rip-roaring start). He was poor, of course. His daddy left when he was young. Mama bought him that ol' guitar anyway (oh, wait, Wiki says there are several versions of who bought it). Here is the historical plaque from his historical boyhood home SW of Montgomery Alabama:



He only lived here for four years. Between this plaque, Wiki, and his official biography, I had to construct a small spreadsheet to reconcile the dates of the various towns he lived in before moving to Montgomery in 1937, because they all told different stories. The book "Hank

Williams: The Biography” was written in 2004 by three men. Why do you need three men to write a book? To keep all the lies adhering to official policy?

It’s generally agreed that his mother brought the family to this small town and they stayed with a cousin, then got a little house to rent but it burned down and days later while stopping at the post office, a complete stranger, Thaddeus B. Rose, who had heard of her misfortune, said he had an empty house she could live in, rent free.



Nice house, Mom! Mind you, this is in the depths of The Depression. Peter Coyote solemnly informs us that “She stuffed feed sacks with corn shucks for beds, used apple boxes for her dresser, and cooked in the fireplace.” Further, a neighbor declared “They had no money”. She supposedly roasted peanuts for Hank to sell around town.

Mentioned on the plaque, a black street musician, known locally T-Tot, short for teetotaler, taught Hank to play guitar in exchange for meals or money from Mama. T-Tot’s nickname was a joke in that he was known for always having a flask of tea spiked with whiskey on his person. He would have been about 50 years old at this time. In other words, the perfect companion for your ten year old son.

Ma Williams then moved to a nearby town and started a boarding house because she heard that was a good business to get into. I’m pretty sure you need to buy a house to open a boarding house. That’s a lot of roasted peanuts!

In 1978 Johnny Cash and wife June Carter starred in a movie titled “Thaddeus Rose and Eddie” which had nothing to do with the Thaddeus Rose of the plaque. I think it’s an inside joke, and we are not amongst the insiders.

This is from a little timeline I found on the Web:

1937 age 14 moves to Montgomery AL and wins a singing contest, gets his own radio show on WFSA

1942 gets fired from WFSA radio for drunkenness

1945 hired back to sing on WFSA

1946 goes to Nashville to sell songs to Acuff-Rose

1947 signs with MGM records and has first hit: “Move It on Over”.

1949 joins Grand Ol’ Opry

1952 fired from Opry for drunkenness

1953 age 29, dead from drugs and alcohol

In 1944 he married Audrey and they fought bitterly and often until 1952. Why? Because he was a drunkard. Even still, he could write classic country song within minutes, usually on scraps of paper. I guess this talent conveniently left him more time to drink. Peter Coyote tells us Acuff-Rose publishers informed Hank that in the first half of 1952 alone 89 of his songs had been recorded (I’m assuming by Hank and others, it is not stated). Wiki lists 167 songs written by Hank, 42 of them co-written. He couldn’t read music. I don’t mean to be churlish, but wouldn’t that make all of them co-written?

A few years ago, when I became skeptical about the Beatles, I pondered the number of (actually very nice) songs Lennon and McCartney were credited with vis a vis the time elapsed. Let’s revisit this concept:

Merle Haggard	59	over 50 years	
Willie Nelson	36	over 50 years	
Dolly Parton	41	over 50 years	
Hank Williams	167	over 12 years	can’t read music
Lennon/Macca	180	over 8 years	can’t read music

Roger Miller, no songwriting slouch (21 songs) once said, “The human mind is a wonderful thing – it starts working from before you’re born and doesn’t stop till you sit down to write a song.” I think this might be the one time in his life he was being serious!

But we are told that Hank, a hopeless drunkard who was constantly touring, and fighting with his wife left us a treasure trove of memorable songs. Then he died, high on alcohol and morphine.

Hank and Audrey (a paste-up, but still informative, if you nose what I mean):



Drinking, drugging, stormy marriage, brilliant, can't conform, ground-breaking, flawed, unhappy, died too young ...this crap has been shoved down our throats ever since. Hollywood, rock and roll, avant garde art, revolutionary literature.

Hank Williams dies	January 1953	age 29
James Dean dies	September 1955	age 24
Buddy Holly dies	February 1959	age 22

From 1999-2015 in the US 1309 children age 5-12 committed suicide

Social engineering at its most successful? Peter Coyote calmly explains to us that during Hank's last years men had been to war, women had been to work, the divorce rate was skyrocketing, and songs about cheating and drinking were becoming common. All according to plan, I say.

Hank Williams Jr. during the show protests that the first rock and roll song is not "Rock Around the Clock" by Bill Haley and the Comets, but "Move It on Over" by his pop. Fine, you sold me; George Thorogood's 1978 cover sure doesn't sound like a country song. One could see in Hank the germ of the entire rock and roll freak show. He should have smashed up a few hotel rooms while he was at it.

Kinky Friedman, one of only two admittedly Jewish country singers, bids us join in the fun:



I think Hank was an early project, with many to follow. It began in Montgomery when he was 14, and his life before that was backfill, yielding some inconsistencies. I think the songs were supplied to him. I think this was a model for the creation of celebrities out of whole cloth, the machinery behind the scenes greasing the tracks of a closed and highly monitored system.

Hank, clowning, and the actor who portrayed him in a 2015 biopic:



It's sad to contemplate all the musicians, as we come forward in time, who have been locked out, who haven't been broadly heard and enjoyed. And it's criminal that the means of communication in our land have come under the control of an insular group of greedy malcontents who view the common man as a herd animal – and I'm not talkin' about little dogies.

If this genre had developed organically over the years, it would probably find a wider audience since it would be rid of songs designed for social engineering and cynical disdain. There would probably be a few songs about drinking too much, but not 7,000 of them! And divorce happens to people, but we really don't need "hit" after "hit" droning on about it. I use scare quotes here because we are told what is a hit, what is worthwhile, what is popular, and the radio tightens its cinch belt around the flow of what is broadcast.

As a boy in the 60s, I wondered what was going on with all the sequin suits at Opry-type venues. I let it go because I respected other people's interests. Now I know different. I just learned from Burns that Nudie Cohn was one of the two big tailors who made these outfits, and now I know that the people wearing them are Cohns also. They are laughing *at* you, not *with* you. They are not your friends.



Please join me for Part 2, where we look at many more photos.

Miles: it is also worth looking at Ken Burns' bio. He went to Hampshire College, a famous spook college I have previously outed. We are told he was poor and paid for tuition by working in a record store like Jack Black in *High Fidelity*, but you would have to be high to believe it. Tuition at Hampshire is on a par with Harvard—so you don't work your way through it. You need wealthy parents. Just a few months out of college Burns founded a production company with his film teacher Elaine Mays. She had been part of the founding faculty of Hampshire in 1968, so another spook. She had come to Hampshire with Jerome Liebling, and both were of course Jewish. We aren't told how this dirt-poor kid who lived on \$2500 a year was able to found a production company. By age 23 Burns was working for the BBC, and the next year he began working on the Brooklyn Bridge film. So a meteoric rise, as usual.

If we check Burns genealogy, we find he is also a Morris, Bancroft, Austin, Powers, Howard, Ogden, Freeman, Baldwin, Dodd, Mead, Winchester, Howe, Burwell, Newman, Noble, Dewey Clapp, and a Stanhope. On his father's side he is a Lee, Moore, and a Forsythe. These lines are far more scrubbed, but best guess is he is from the Burns, Barons of Wemyss Castle. They came to the US even before becoming Baronets. *Finding your Roots* admits Burns is a cousin of poet Robert Burns. His 2g-grandfather was Abraham Smith, scrubbed at Geni, but possibly a cousin of the Smiths, bankers of Nottingham. The Deweys take us back to Salem. The Clapps link us to Eric Clapton. But the most important thing admitted by *Finding your Roots* is that Burns is

related pretty closely to Abraham Lincoln. Of course this links Burns to all Presidents and all famous people, meaning he is of the Families. Figures, doesn't it?

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LOOKS LIKE THE BUSHES ARE JEWISH



by Miles Mathis

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As usual, this is just my opinion, based on research using mainstream data at mainstream sites.

I could just make this easy on us both and tell you *all* the Presidents of the United States were Jewish, but very few would believe me. I think that many of those who have read all my previous papers might believe me, since I have shown evidence of it with hundreds of famous people already. These readers have watched me uncloak each person by going to the mainstream genealogy sites and compiling pages and pages of proof. But for the rest of you, I will have to prove it person by person. I have already been at it for many years, and it will take decades yet to come, but with the help of my guest writers we may get to all the big names eventually. We may out every President individually. Today we look at the Bushes, which will drop two Presidents at once.

I know, Bush, Sr. above doesn't look Jewish, with that little bitty nose. But as I am told all the time, you can't judge just by noses. Which is true. I never judge just by noses, although I include them as a clue if they are there. I look away from nothing. It is only logical, you know. Refusing to look at a person's face shape or nose in trying to identify him would be like refusing to look at the color of a bird's plumage or the shape of its wings in trying to identify it.

As a lead-in, I bought the book *Lincoln and the Jews* recently and finally got around to reading parts of it this week. It is a big glossy book with lots of pictures, written in 2015 by Sarna and Shapell and published by St. Martin's Press. [Unlike *When Scotland was Jewish*, you can get this book at a steep discount at Ebay and other sources. Don't take that as a plug. I will let you know what I think once I have read the whole thing.] Both Sarna and Shapell admit they are Jewish, by the way. Some early clues in the book are what led to this paper. For example, prior to page one, there is a two-page map of Lincoln's Jewish connections. It is drawn as a target, with Lincoln at the center, Jewish friends in the first circle, Jewish associates and supporters in the second, Jewish acquaintances in the third, and Jewish appointments and pardons in the fourth. Five names are in the first circle, 14 names in the second, 55 names in the third, and 48 in the fourth. That's 122 total. That's a lot of Jewish connections for a one-term President who allegedly wasn't Jewish, especially given that there were allegedly far fewer Jews in the US back then. The authors tell us that when Lincoln was born in 1809, there were

only 3,000 Jews in the entire country. Of course, knowing what we now know, we can tell that isn't right. What they should say is that there may have been only 3,000 *admitted* Jews in 1809. But we can be sure there were tens of thousands of crypto-Jews going back to the founding, since we have already outed many of the most prominent in previous papers.

Curious that Salmon Chase isn't on this target. He was Secretary of the Treasury and then Chief Justice, appointed by Lincoln. These Chases are sold to us as Episcopalians, but it is hard to believe anyone believes it. To see what I mean, there *is* a guy named Edward S. Salomon on the target, so they admit he is Jewish. Well, Salmon and Salomon are just variant spellings of Solomon, of course. Salmon Chase's paternal line goes Ithamar Chase, Dudley Chase, Samuel Chase, Daniel Chase, and Moses Chase. One of his ancestors, also Samuel Chase (not his great-grandfather), was a signer of the Declaration of Independence and was appointed Supreme Court Justice by Washington. He was the only Justice ever impeached.

The Chases are related to all the same families as the Bushes, including the **Rogers, Ayers, Spragues, Whitneys**, Woods, Warrens, Shermans, Baldwins, Walkers, Carters, **Morses**, Sawyers, Cheneys, Palmers, **Wises**, Owens, and Bullocks. Through the Owens, he is related to the **Stanleys** (see below). Several lines go back to Salem or Ipswich, including the Hulls we saw in my paper on Salem. We also find the name **Sayre**, which we saw in [my paper on F. Scott Fitzgerald](#). It was Zelda's real name, remember? Also the name **Jellye**, which is in the peerage. It is an anglicizing of Jelnik or Zelnik/Selznick.

Salmon Chase's *mother* is scrubbed at Geneanet, with no parents given. At Wikitree and Geni, the maternal line goes back one more step, with his grandmother given as Janette Ballock, but that is it. That is a variation of Bullock. Chase's paternal great-grandmother is the end of that female line, and she is given as Sarah Sawin at Geni and Sarah Jones at Wikitree. That may be a fudge of Sawyer. Tim Dowling at Geneanet takes us back a few more generations, to Bridget Bellamy. But we have to wonder why Chase's ancestry is so scrubbed, especially on his mother's side. Do Episcopalians really need to scrub their women like this? Would you expect the Chief Justice's grandmother to be unknown to history? This wasn't in the time of Caesar, this was only about 150 years ago.

This means that Chase was a cousin not only of the Bushes, he was a relative of Lincoln himself, and of his wife Mary Todd. Although we are told Chase was a lawyer, he was from the great banking family, which is why he was appointed to Treasury. At Wiki we are told,

Chase ensured that the Union could sell debt to pay for the war effort. He worked with [Jay Cooke & Company](#) to successfully manage the sale of \$500 million in government war bonds (known as 5/20s) in 1862.

Jay Cooke & Co Investment Bank was founded by Jay Cooke, William Moorhead, H.C. Fahnestock, and Edward **Dodge**. Cooke's mother was a Carswell and his wife was Dorothea **Allen**. Michael Meir Allen and Julian Allen are listed on Lincoln's target in the book *Lincoln and the Jews*, in the circle Appointments and Pardons. An index search finds Michael Allen was a liquor dealer and alleged army chaplain—*although he wasn't ordained*. That's an interesting combination: liquor dealer and Jewish chaplain. We aren't told what he was appointed to or pardoned from. Same for Julian Allen. Jay Cooke's daughter-in-law was a Moorhead, explaining that connection. Think actress Agnes Moorhead, who played Endora on *Bewitched*. Cooke's sister was named Sarah Esther. Another sister married Charles **Barney**, think SmithBarney. Among their children we find an Esther **Watts** and a Emily Bronaugh von **Hiller**. Oho! See [my paper on Hitler](#), where I show he is actually a Hiller. Emily's

husband was Friedrich von Hiller (d. 1931), of course scrubbed at Geni. But he may have been a son or grandson of Jewish composer Ferdinand von Hiller (originally Hildesheim). [A further search](#) on this Jay Cooke finds his granddaughter Caroline married Robert Wilden **Bush**. So you see how these things come together. Their descendants include Walters, Kings, Franks, Nixons and **Judds**. As for the name Dodge, we have seen that many times, first in my paper on Mabel Dodge Luhan. They were one of the families as well.

Jay Cooke sold almost 1.5 billion in war bonds to fund the Civil War, becoming so obscenely wealthy he was later accused of corruption by Congress itself. However, Treasury successfully blocked any investigation. Who was Treasurer? Salmon Chase. It was tit for tat, since Cooke later backed Chase when he ran for President.

Which brings us back to him. Chase's face appeared on the first US Federal currency. This because he introduced the modern system of banknotes. Of course they sugarcoat all this in the common bios, but what Chase really was is the bankers' main man in DC. The Civil War, like every other war, was a racket. It was used to loan money to the country to wage war, and these loans were of course at high interest, vastly enriching private banks and banking families like the Chases. We are told Chase Bank was named after Salmon Chase but that he had nothing to do with its founding in 1877. Believe that if you must, but for myself I believe the bank goes further back and that Chase was one of its founders. Wiki admits that Chase "collaborated with" John Purdue, founder of Lafayette Bank in 1869, so it isn't like Chase had nothing to do with banking. Purdue had been the main pork supplier for the Union Army, so you see how that worked. Wiki admits that the establishment of the US National Banking System was Chase's "own particular measure", so Chase wasn't just an attorney. As with everything else, this whole history has been scrubbed, and we will have to unwind it another time. But we can be sure the Chases were involved in banking before Salmon Chase was born.

The point of all that was to show you that many of the Jewish friends and associates of Lincoln didn't make it onto the target in *Lincoln and the Jews*, including the most prominent. So you have to understand that while the number 122 looks large, it is actually only a fraction of the real number. Since the book was written by Jews, we may assume the main reason it was published was as misdirection. It outs some of the smaller players as Jewish while keeping your eyes off the big dogs like Salmon Chase. Of course it also keeps your eyes off Lincoln himself, since few readers will think to ask themselves if Lincoln himself was Jewish.

Anyway, the 48 appointments and pardons may be the most telling. In four years and one month in office, Lincoln appointed or pardoned 48 Jews? Did you know that? Can you fit that in with your previous knowledge of Lincoln? I can't. We can assume many or most of them were involved in banking or finance, so why would Lincoln be pardoning so many Jewish bankers? Doesn't really fit the whole Greenback story we are told, does it? But [I have previously proved to you](#) Lincoln was not who you were told, so let us move on.

What leapt out at me were some of the individual names on the target. Yes, we get the expected Levis, Mayers/Myers, Kohns/Cohens, Hirshes, Liebermans and Isaacs. But we get some other names you might not expect (unless you are a faithful reader of mine): Miller, Lewis, Jones, Rice, Hart, Wise, Philips, Joel and Foreman. Most people don't think of those names as Jewish. However, the target itself tells us how to read one of those. There are *ten* men with the surname **Jonas** there, and they are bolded (for reasons at first unknown), so we may assume Jones is a variant of Jonas. In my previous research on the Jones from Wales, that connection had not occurred to me. My readers will recognize that Miller is a variant of Muller, and that Philips is connected to the Dutch Philips (Philips Electronics,

which family is related to Karl Marx, etc.). Lewis we hit in my paper on C. S. Lewis. Rice we have hit several times. Hart, Foreman, and Wise we haven't studied previously. The surname Joel belongs to an Ephraim Joel, but it reminds us of Billy Joel—who used to pass for Italian but who they now admit is Jewish on both sides.



Another interesting find on the target is Charles Bernays. This tells us what to think of propagandist Edward Bernays, provided we didn't already know. Of course, Wikipedia admits Edward was the grandson of the chief rabbi of Hamburg, which should have been a clue, but not everyone reads Wiki pages.

But the reason I am here today is the most interesting name on the target: **Isidor Bush**. He is listed as a Jewish associate of Lincoln. Ooooo! What could it mean? Of course the mainstream historians will tell us he is not related to the current Bush clan, but when have they ever told us the truth about anything? What are the odds we can catch them in another lie?

We start by pouring over the genealogy of George Bush (either one). Although it is partially scrubbed at the mainstream sites like Geni, the fullest expression [can be found at Wargs.com](#). Or it could until the site was taken down recently. The site was up until I linked to its page on John Kerry, at which point it suddenly left the internet. Fortunately, you can still find these pages in the Wayback Machine.

I want to remind you of Kerry's page at Wargs.com before we move on, which I linked you to in my paper on [Marx's wife](#). There we found him closely related to just about every famous person of the past two centuries, including most of the Presidents. More than that, the Jewish magazine *Forward* admitted that Kerry was actually **a Kohn, from the priestly class**. His grandfather changed the name from Kohn to Kerry. Interesting, since we saw an Abraham Kohn on the target around Abraham Lincoln. That Kohn was listed as an associate. He is also an ancestor of Kerry. There was also a Jacob Cohen and a George Kuhne on the target. Furthermore, Kerry is Jewish through his paternal grandmother Lowe. Also through his mother Forbes. They deny that last part, but I showed the maternal line goes back to a female **Symonds** from Salem. Symonds comes from the Hebrew *shim*, and is a variant of the surname Simon. Think Paul Simon, Carly Simon, etc. Further back in the same line we find a Shattucks, which is more confirmation. We also find the Fischers, the **Chases**, the Robinsons, the Ayers, the Phelps, the Frosts, and the **Sheppards** in Kerry's lines. Why does that matter here? Because Kerry is also related to the Bushes. If Kerry is Jewish and related to all these people, so is Bush. And if Kerry is Jewish in many lines and related to them, they are probably Jewish as well.

OK, back to Bush. Before we get to other names in the genealogy, notice that the name Bush disappears very quickly as we go back. Although the genealogy goes back to 12g-grandparents, the Bushes are gone by 4g. Number 128 Timothy Bush, who died in 1815, is the last Bush listed. Curious, since that is the same time that Isidor Bush arrives on the scene.

Notice that Timothy's wife is listed as Deborah **House**, and that the locations at this point are **Lebanon**, CT, and **Hebron**, CT. Just a coincidence, right? That sends us to thepeerage.com, to check the surname House. Guess what, not only do we find 26 Houses in the peerage, we find [this Deborah House](#). We also find *this* Timothy Bush. So why are George Bush's 4g-grandparents in the British peerage? From taking the links on those names, it is impossible to say. The only clue we find is Deborah House's mother Deborah **Guild**, daughter of **Israel Guild**. He is the end of the line, but we may assume he is Jewish. Guild is a variant of Gold/Gould/Goold, etc. But if we go to other Houses in the peerage, we find them linked by marriage to the **Seymours** and **Stewarts**, including Admiral Keith Stewart, the 6th Earl of Galloway. Also to the **Russells** and **MacKenzies**. Also to the Leveson-Gowers, Noels, Montagus (Dukes of Montagu), and Manners (Dukes of Rutland). The Montagus link the Bushes to George Washington.

Of course this leads us to check the Bushes in the peerage. There are 112 Bush/Busches. **Including George Herbert Walker Bush**. Why is he in the British peerage? Impossible to tell. It may be through his wife Barbara **Pierce**, though she is scrubbed. There are 101 Pierces in the peerage, including President Franklin Pierce. Why is he in the British peerage? No clue. All the Pierces are well-scrubbed, and they don't go back very far. The earliest listed is Ephraim Pierce of Rehoboth, MA, b. about 1670. His wife was Mary **Low**. As we saw from John Kerry's genealogy, Low/Lowe is a Jewish name. Ephraim's son Mial Pierce married **Judith** Round. But again, no clue why these people from MA are in the British peerage.

So let's return to the Bushes. We find another link of Bushes in the peerage to the Russells, indicating they are the same as the Presidential Bushes. Remember, we found the Bushes and Houses in the States linked to the Russells above. Well, in about 1870, we find a Reverend Paul Bush in the peerage marrying [Avarilla Cromwell Russell](#). [Which of course links us to the Cromwells as well.] Unfortunately, these people are pretty well scrubbed, with no parents for either one and no locations. But we do know their son James **Graham** Bush married a cousin, Esther Hastings **Warner**. We know she was a cousin because her father was Maj. Ashton **Cromwell** Warner. A bit more digging finds these Grahams are the Graham Baronets, since they are linked by marriage to these Bushes. This takes us to some major action in the peerage, since the 2nd Baronet married a **Johnstone**. The Johnstones were Earls of Hartfell at the time. They link us immediately to the **Douglasses** and **Kerrs**. The Douglasses were the Earls of Queensbury and the Kerrs were the Earls of Lothian. And this takes us immediately to the Flemings, Gordons, Scotts, Maxwells, **Kennedys**, Hamiltons, Leslie, Keiths, Lindsays, Crichtons and Montgomeries.

So we have seen that the US Bushes are in the peerage now and have been for many centuries. But where did the Bushes come from before Timothy? At the peerage, we are given his father Richard, who died in 1732 in Bristol, Rhode Island. Then a deadend. We have to switch to his wife, Mary Fairbanks. Her mother is Mary Penfield and her grandmother is Deborah **Shepard**, which may help us—since we saw Sheppards in Kerry's lines. Otherwise, we hit a complete wall, which looks like no accident. These sites saw us coming.

In searching on the Shepards in the peerage, the first interesting hit we get is on Finlay Johnson Shepard, who married Helen Miller **Gould** 1913. She was the daughter of Jay Gould, railroad tycoon and industrialist. Remember, we already hit on the name Guild above, in the genealogy of George Bush. We also saw the name Miller in the Jewish target around Lincoln. Jay Gould was the son of John **Burr** Gould and Mary **Moore**. Burr links us to Aaron Burr and Moore is another name from the families I have been studying. Finding Burr linked to a prominent Gould is yet another reason to believe *he* was Jewish. Jay Gould's daughter married the Duc de **Talleyrand**. His grandson married a

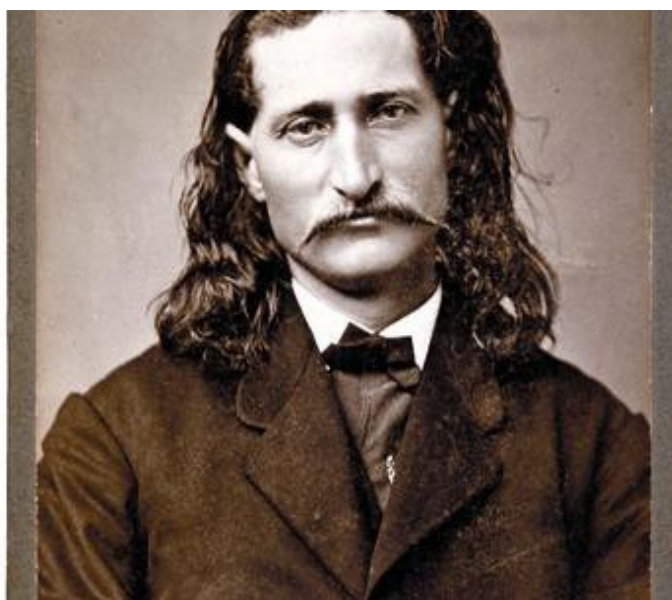
Bacon.

The next interesting thing we find in our search on Shepard is Oscar Shepard of the peerage, who married Georgina Cerise **Eyre** in 1899. She was the daughter of John Eyre and Clara **Dunham**. Remember, Obama's mother is a Dunham. The Eyres/Ayres were have seen again and again, including at Salem. We also just saw them in John Kerry's genealogy. John Eyre's great-grandmother was Anne Daly, daughter of Joanna **Gore**. Joanna Gore's parents were Arthur Gore, 1st Earl of Arran, and Jane **Saunders**. Jane's father was Richard Saunders, b. about 1680. Remember, [I recently showed that Ben Franklin](#) not only signed his *Poor Richard's Almanack* as Richard Saunders, he *was* a Saunders from the peerage. The Saunders were not only closely related to the Gores, they were also related to the **Goolds**. We have seen in previous papers that Arthur Saunders Gore, 2nd Earl of Arran, married Christiana Goold, daughter of Caleb Goold. So some of the Saunders/Gore money comes from the Goolds. Notice that this is the third time we have seen that name, in three different variants. Guild/Goold/Goold.

In the time of the first Bushes, we find another Shepard in the peerage, and this time he is marrying a . . . **Pratt**. This was about 1650. These Pratts are scrubbed, but a search on the Pratts of the peerage finds 333 of them. [They were marrying the Hamiltons](#) back then, confirming we have the right folks. Those were the Hamiltons, Earls of Abercorn. Also related to the Hannays and **Stewarts**. The ranking Pratt of the time was Charles Pratt, 1st Earl Camden, who was Lord Chancellor 1766-1770, right before the Revolutionary War. He was also Lord President of the (Privy) Council from 1782-1794. This Charles Pratt collaborated with Benjamin Franklin in the writing of at least one major speech (New England Trade and Fishery Bill of 1775).

So let's go back to George Bush's genealogy. In about 1800, two of his 3g-grandparents were Samuel Prescott **Phillips** Fay and Harriet **Howard**. Note the Phillips. Also note the name Howard, which is another big one in the peerage, with about 1,600 listings. The Howards in George Bush's line go back to Edward Howard, b. about 1664 in Devonshire. At that time, the Howards in England were the Dukes of Norfolk, but the family owned land all over England. They were also the Earls of Arundel, the Earls of Carlisle, and the Earls of Suffolk. I found no definite link between them and our Edward Howard, but that doesn't mean there isn't one. At any rate, these 3g-grandparents of Bush are interesting for another reason. Their granddaughter Lillie Moulton married Count Frederick **Raben-Levetzau**. Obviously Jewish. Not only that, but [a search on him](#) tells us he was the Danish Minister for Foreign Affairs and one of Denmark's largest landowners. He was the director of Landmann Bank, now Danske Bank, Denmark's largest bank.

Wild Bill Hickok was a cousin of the Bushes through the Butlers. Remember the picture of Hickok:



This time I do draw your attention to the nose, which might be called standard-issue Jewish. Compare it to John Lennon's nose, for instance.

Via his ancestor Simon Newcomb, George Bush is related to genealogist John Sparhawk **Wurts**. Wurts is a variant of the name Wertz, which is often Jewish. Which reminds us of Wirt Walker, a close relative of Bush. This reminds us that the name Wirt also probably comes from Wirtz/Wertz.

Through his ancestor John May, Bush is related to Charles Bonaparte, US Attorney General and Secretary of the Navy under Teddy Roosevelt. Of course this also links the Bushes to Napoleon, who I showed you was Jewish [in my paper on him](#). Through Samuel May, the Bushes are related to the Duc de Richelieu. Richelieu married May's great-granddaughter Elinor Douglas **Wise**. Do you remember that name from above? It was in the Jewish target around Lincoln, where we saw that Isaac Mayer Wise was Jewish.

Through his ancestor Gilbert **Livingston**, Bush is related to Hamilton **Fish**. Fish is a variant of Fisch, and we should now suspect it of being Jewish in this case. Especially given what he looked like:



Through ancestor John Fay, Bush is related to Eli Whitney (below). This links him to the Whitneys more generally, of course, which again gives us many Jewish connections.



There's that John Lennon nose again, very long with a high bridge and a drooping septum. He also has Paul McCartney's eyes, doesn't he? Not a coincidence: they were all related. Don't believe me? See the Whitneys in the peerage, starting with [Elizabeth Whitney](#), d. around 1763. She married Joseph Keeler, whose maternal grandmother was Elizabeth **Stanley**. No clue at thepeerage.com why these Whitneys are in the peerage, since the Stanleys are scrubbed. But we have to assume these are the prominent Stanleys of the peerage, including the Earls of Derby and Kings of Mann. John Lennon's mother is a Stanley. The Whitneys were also closely related to the Eyres/Ayres, Boleyns, Fetherstons and Hamiltons. Through the Fetherstons they were related to the Fitzgeralds. Also related to the Bushes. See lines 693 and 1386 in Bush's genealogy. Even weirder, #693 in Bush's genealogy is the same Elizabeth Whitney we just saw in the peerage, married to Joseph Keeler, grandson of Elizabeth Stanley. In fact, a search on Stanley in Bush's genealogy returns 29 instances, including Charles Stanley Gifford, the father of Marilyn Monroe; Erle Stanley Gardner; and Stanley Ann Dunham, Obama's mother. You will say they are all first names, but they aren't. 26 are surnames.

We find that some of these Stanleys are related to Harts. You will remember that name from the Jewish friends of Lincoln in the book *Lincoln and the Jews*. A search on Hart in Bush's extended genealogy pulls up 22 instances, including the poet Harold Hart Crane. Also a Mary Hart married to a Leavitt; three Elijah Harts (the last of whom was the great-grandfather of publisher Charles Scribner); and a Samuel Hart, son of **Rhoda Judd**.

Now, back to Bush's genealogy. In his all-important maternal line, we have another quick scrubbing. Even faster than the Bush scrub. His 3g-grandmother is given as Mary Jane **Sprague**, but her parents are not listed. [Sprague is a common Jewish name](#).

Also notice that there are many obviously Jewish names in Bush's genealogy, and that these names are more likely to be women. For instance: line 243, Maria Suzanna Klein; line 1233, Alida Schuyler; line 1589, Ruth Gold; line 1673, Mary Moss; line 2237, Deborah Jacob. Because women's names usually change with marriage, and because the matrilineal lines are the most important in Judaism, these lines in the genealogy are very important. The fact that we see more Jewish names as we go further back means that newer patrilineal lines that look less Jewish are covering older matrilineal lines that are obviously Jewish. We have seen this same phenomenon in all the families we have been studying, and the closer we get to the present the more the old Jewish lines are covered over with name changes, scrubblings, and other cryptography.

So let's start at the far end of Bush's genealogy and work our way back, noting all the red flags. The next to the last name is **Manning**, which we have seen before. That family has been involved with hoaxes since the beginning, and still are. Think of Bradley Manning, aka Chelsea Manning, military intelligence agent now running a double project. He allegedly leaked classified data to Wikileaks, and is now allegedly transgender. I don't believe in either one. Wikileaks is a controlled leak, so the whole thing is a diversion; and the same can be said for the transgender promotion skyrocketing now. Manning was probably just ordered to crossdress as an extension of his notoriety, to make double use of his time in the press. They have found that the sexually confused spend more money, so they are pushing this simply to maximize profits.

The next name is **Hurst**, which we have also seen many times. It is a variant of **Bathurst** and it later was spelled **Hearst**. See my paper on Chris Pratt for more.

The next name is **Morse**, and we saw that in the [Lizzie Borden hoax](#). Lizzie's uncle was a Morse. The next name is **Sherman**, and there were also Shermans in the Borden hoax. Also think of General Sherman, one of the biggest creeps in US history. Then we hit the **Kings** and **Hutchinsons**. In my paper on Marx's wife Jenny we looked at the Kings of Texas, who were from crypto-Jewish lines in Germany. Jenny's brother was one of them. The Hutchinsons were involved in the witch hoaxes in Massachusetts.

Next we find Jacob Godon/Goudon, obviously Jewish, with the name obviously a variant of Gould or Gordon.

Next we find James **Waters**, which surname we saw when I outed Roger Waters of Pink Floyd. We found that it was likely a variant of Walters.



As with John Lennon, I never really looked closely at Waters' face until recently. But study the length of that nose! Waters' eye-to-mouth distance is really remarkable, indicating Semitic roots. Compare his face shape to someone like Sacha Baron Cohen. Very similar.

The next name moving up in Bush's genealogy is John **Stanley** from around the year 1600. We have hit the Stanleys exhaustively in many papers, and they are probably the biggest red flag anywhere. They have run many of the big shows from the 14th century forward, and still are. Think of

MorganStanley.

Moving up, we find the names **Ruggles**, **Eddy**, and Allen. See **Sherman Booth Ruggles** in my paper on Folk Music. This links us to the Booths, including John Wilkes Booth. *Lincoln and the Jews* admits the Booths were Jewish (p. 206). They traced their ancestors back to Spain, and were thereby Marranos. John Wilkes Booth's sister admitted their father attended synagogue, read the Talmud and davened. There is also a Ruggles in my paper on Mabel Dodge Luhan. Ruggles is Thomas Pynchon's middle name. Eddy we have also seen many times, going back to the Salem Witch trials and forward to the Theosophy project. Allen is a common Jewish surname.

Next we come to the name **Pratt**, which we delved into somewhat in [my recent paper on Chris Pratt](#). They are high up in the peerage, related to all the top old families, including of course the Whitneys. Think of Pratt Whitney.

Then we hit the **Lowes**, whom we have already talked about in the section above on John Kerry. Then the **Pierces**, who were involved in the Lizzie Borden hoax. Of course Barbara Bush is a Pierce.

Next, in line 9770, we find Robert **Pepper** of Roxbury, MA. This reminds us of Maj. John Pepper, head of the BSC, the American arm of MI6, British Secret Service. He was the namesake of Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band. See [my paper on Lennon](#) for more.

Then we find the **Clarkes** and the **Robinsons**. George's grandmother was a Robinson. The Robinsons were involved in Salem *and* in the Lizzie Borden hoax. We have hit them so many times I finally suggested Mrs. Robinson in *The Graduate* was a pointer to them.

Then we hit another Goudon/Gouton: Abraham Gouton of Threadneedle Street, London. More clues there, with the name Abraham and the street. Threadneedle was the center of the cloth district, as you can guess by the name. So it is another pointer to Jews.

Then we get the Baldwins, the Moores, and the **Todds**. We have hit them all in previous papers. The Todds link us to Mary Todd Lincoln, of course. She was at the center of one of the greatest hoaxes in American history, since she was closely related to all the conspirators [in the faked assassination](#). All the people in Bush's genealogy at this point are from Salem or nearby Ipswich, by the way, including Richard Waters and his wife Joyce -----.

Next we find the **St. Johns**, another name from the peerage, where it is pronounced Sinjin, as in the volleyball player Sinjin Smith. His real name is Christopher St. John Smith, and yes, he is from these families as well. There are about 1,000 St. Johns in the peerage, including the Baronets of Woodford, the Baronets of Lydiard Tregose, the Baronets of Longthorpe, the Viscounts of Battersea, and the Viscounts Bolingbroke. They are related to the Hamiltons, Beauchamps, Montagus, Beauforts, Nevilles, Tudors, Cecils, Gordons, Spencer-Churchills, Mowbrays, Flemings, Molyneaux, Cavendishs, Pierreponts, Gibbs, Seymours, Herberts, Russells, and Stanleys. In fact, the Mark St. John in Bush's genealogy is married to Elizabeth Stanley, and [they are both listed](#) in the peerage! Since they are supposed to be from Norwalk, CT, I don't know why they are listed in the British peerage.

This leads us to look at these other people in Bush's genealogy, to see if they are also from the peerage. We start with John Stanley in line 11084, married to Susan Lancok. Yep, [he is in the peerage](#). So are their children and grandchildren, including the Elizabeth Stanley we just saw, married to Mark St. John. Their daughter married a Keeler and their son married a Whitney. All in Bush's genealogy.

What about the Thomas Morse (line 19548) and Margaret King we already looked at? [Yep, they are also in the peerage.](#)

Next we find the Peabodys, Rhodes, and Bullocks. We have seen them all before, covered in red flags. The Peabodys were involved in Salem and in the start of Morgan bank. You know about the Rhodes. The latest Bullock is of course Sandra Bullock, of course from these families. She is actually related to her co-star in *Speed*, [Keanu Reeves](#), which may be why they were paired. Of course everyone in Hollywood is closely related. Is the Zachariah Rhodes in Bush's genealogy from the peerage? [You bet.](#)

I think that is enough to go on. It looks like almost everyone in Bush's genealogy is from the peerage. So let's just gather a few more names from the list: **Clements**, which takes us back to Salem again and forward to Mark Twain [Samuel Clemen(t)s]. **Goldstone** (line 4398), a Jewish name. **Warren**, which we already saw above. **Gates**—which takes us back to Salem and forward to Bill Gates. **Lippincott**, of the publishing family. **Saul** (line 3999), also Jewish. **Hopkins**, another prominent name from the peerage—think Anthony Hopkins. **Ford, Gibbs, Mortimer, Pope, Hinckley**. Note the last name, which links the Bushes to John Hinckley, who allegedly shot Reagan. I say allegedly because it was another hoax. But the Bushes and Hinckleys have been related for centuries. And guess what, the Mary Hinckley (line 689) in Bush's genealogy [is in the peerage](#). She was married to Samuel Bangs, which sounds like another Jewish name. Her father is also in the peerage, and her grandfather as well. This Thomas Hinckley was Governor of Plymouth colony. His wife was **Mary Richards**. That was the name of Mary Tyler Moore's character on her show of course. MTM is also from these families. No clue why these Hinckleys are in the peerage, since they aren't linked to any peers. But it may be through the Popes. The Popes are a prominent family in the peerage. Think of the famous poet Alexander Pope.

More names in Bush's genealogy are **Rogers**—linking him to the Rockefellers and Standard Oil. Also **Atherton**, another name from the peerage we have seen before. David Icke's wife was an Atherton. The Athertons are related to the Kennedys. Wyatt Earp's sister married an Atherton, and I showed you evidence Earp was Jewish [in my paper on the OK Corral](#). Also **Carpenter**, see [my paper on Karen Carpenter](#) for a taste of their genealogy. They go back to Salem as well.

To wrap this up, let's take a quick look at Bush's extended genealogy at Wargs.com. These are people he is closely related to, but not in a direct line. They are cousins, so they require at least one turn in the ancestry. Emily Dickinson, George Gallup, Calvin Coolidge, Richard Byrd, Count Orlowski, Kirk Douglas (Issur Demsky), Montgomery Clift, David Crosby, Jane Wyatt, Hans von Schweinitz, Henry Pellow 6th Viscount Exmouth, Prince Oblensky, Bernard Forbes 8th Earl Granard, Gordon Hinckley (President of the Mormon Church), Joseph Smith, Howard Dean, Brian Wilson, Mike Love, Orrin Hatch, Herbert Hoover, William Taft, Henry Longfellow, Robinson Jeffers, Humphrey Bogart, Jamie Lee Curtis, [Christopher Guest](#) (who is 5th Baron Haden-Guest, by the way—his grandmother was a Goldsmid, admitted to be Jewish, which confirms the main lines of this paper), Winston Churchill, Kevin Bacon, Edie Sedgwick, Rutherford Hayes, Mary Baker Eddy, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Lillian Gish, Richard Bennett (1st Viscount Bennett and Canadian Prime Minister), Grover Cleveland, Pierre DuPont IV, Sigourney Weaver, Steve Young, Tennessee Williams, Dick Cheney, Walt Disney, Amy Lowell, McGeorge Bundy, Alan Sheppard, Ralph Waldo Emerson, John Hancock, Ben Bradlee, Brigham Young, FDR, Margaret Fuller, Buckminster Fuller, James Baker, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Archibald Kennedy 1st Marquess of Ailsa, Garry Trudeau, Millard Fillmore, Dan Quayle, Cole Porter, Laura Ingalls Wilder, Thomas Edison, Stephen Douglas, Herbert Dow, Prince, Jennifer Aniston, John Forbes Nash, Richard Nixon, John Kerry, JPMorgan, Lizzie Borden, Glenn Close, Brooke Shields,

Norman Rockwell, Harvey Firestone, Wright brothers, Teddy Roosevelt, General Sherman, George Clemenceau, Barack Obama, Christopher Reeve, George Eastman, Clint Eastwood, Hugh Hefner, Douglas MacArthur, JDRockefeller, Tip O'Neill, Pat Buchanan, Henry Folger, Clara Barton, Georgia O'Keeffe, USGrant, Mitt Romney, Hart Crane, Allen Dulles, Kate Hepburn, Bette Davis, Anne Bancroft, Abe Lincoln, Tom Hanks, John Tower, Donny Osmond, Orson Welles, Anthony Perkins, Winona Ryder, Alec Baldwin, James Lowell, Jonathan Swift, Taylor Swift, Bing Crosby, and Johnny Carson. And many more. Basically, all famous actors, all famous politicians, all famous scientists, all famous artists, all famous writers.

I encourage you to visit [that page at Wargs](#), to see how close all those relationships actually are. In the mainstream sites, if they admit these relationships—which they rarely do—they try to convince you they are very distant. But they aren't. For instance, Bush is related to Abe Lincoln through his 11g-grandfather Edward Gilman. His daughter married Edward Lincoln, who was the 5g-grandfather of Abe. It may look like a distant relationship, but it isn't. By genealogical standards, it is *very* close. It is hard to tell, but it looks like they are 2nd cousins 6 times removed.

Some readers have written me after going to thepeerage.com or Geneanet. They say something like, “Gee, Miles, the peerage is huge. Your surname and mine are both there, so the question is, who *isn't* from these lines. It just proves we are all related, right?” No. As I have said before, we are all related, but not closely like these folks. Yes, the name Mathis is in the peerage a handful of times, but all are recent and none link to major lines. So the question is, if your name is there, how many times is it listed and who does it link to. Also, you can't just find your name there and stop. You actually have to link yourself to these nameholders through your own genealogy. When I do my research, I show you the links from the real people I am studying to these nameholders in the peerage. Usually it is pretty easy to do, and the links are short and direct. If you and your ancestors are not famous, then you probably can't say that. Most likely, you probably come from “nobody” lines, and there are a lot more of those lines than there are of these famous lines. Yes, there are thousands of famous lines, and we see many of them in Bush's genealogy. But there are millions of nobody lines, and you are far more likely to be from those.

Think of it this way. Go back in time to any period, say the time of Shakespeare. There was only one King in England, right, and only a few dukes. There were a few thousand rich and famous people. But there were hundreds of thousands of regular people, and they bred just as much or more than the famous people. So we can't all be descended from kings or rich people, can we? These genealogy sites tell us the further we go back the more likely we are to be related to royalty. They say that everyone in the world is related to King Edward or something like that, so my research is meaningless. Or they say that every Irishman is descended from Niall. But that is only true to a very limited extent, one that doesn't matter. Yes, the further we go back, the bigger your ancestry is, since we double it in each generation. So mathematically you have a better chance of having one ancestor that was rich or famous. But that is just one guy out of hundreds in your ancestry at that point, so it doesn't do you any good. For instance, Bush doesn't just have one guy in his ancestry in the 16th century who was rich and famous, he has hundreds and hundreds.

Plus, if your lines were poor at the time, the odds are they won't snag *anyone* famous, no matter how many lines there are. As now, the rich married the rich and the poor married the poor, so you won't find one noble among hundreds of peasants. One of your poor ancestors didn't just get lucky and marry a prince. It doesn't happen. We have seen that the rich were always rich, and if that is true, then the poor were always poor. They don't want you to recognize that, so they just lie to you.

We have seen that these rich kids from the families are guaranteed success, whether they are talented or not. Well, that coin has to have two sides, doesn't it? It is a zero-sum game, which means that if they are guaranteed success without talent, then you are guaranteed failure even with talent. Every dimwit like George Bush must displace some person with real ability. In my field, every fake artist destroys a real artist. That's what got me on this tear, remember? I was brought up to think we had some sort of limited meritocracy in this world, but finally realized that wasn't true. I realized that the real world has very little use for or interest in the truth or in talent. What it has a use for is profit, so the only way to succeed as an artist is to make a quick and easy buck for some jerk in the artworld—usually a Jewish gallery owner who doesn't know art from Garfunkel. And the same can be said for every other field, including science, literature, music, history, politics, reportage, etc. They can't really stop you from doing anything real, but they aren't going to underwrite it, support it, or promote it. In fact, they are going to do their best to bury you, because you threaten their hegemony. If they are selling fake art, the last thing they want is some real artist setting up shop next door.

For this reason, I don't recommend you waste your time entering contests, applying for grants, or seeking any other mainstream confirmation. I did that to no real effect except heartache. No matter what you are trying to do, that isn't the way to do it. Go your own way early on and expect no stroking from the mainstream. You will find some positive feedback and encouragement from the margins, but since there is very little money in the margins, don't expect much in the way of finances from there. Like Thoreau, learn to live on less and learn to value your own judgment. You are your own best critic, not some stuffed shirt from the big city. Being surrounded with good work is a much greater reward than any figure in a bank account.

What you will find out sooner or later is that it always comes down to a variation of this question: would you rather be a real artist and poor or a fake artist and rich? I saw a long time ago that that was the actual split in the road, whether I liked it or not, and that I had to choose. I made my choice, and I have never regretted the choice.

You will say, "Then why do you continue to complain?" Because I am a problem solver. I don't regret my choice, but I see the fact that such a choice had to be made as a problem. The world works that way, but it *shouldn't* work that way. The future doesn't have to be like the past: that is another lie they have told you. If we all decide to do better, the future will be better. If not, not. At some point, the future will be better, the only question is when. Will it take a hundred years, or a thousand, or a million? I don't know, but since I want it to be better I try to make it better. So while I am trying to paint the best pictures I can, I am also trying to make it so the next generation doesn't have to live in the same world I did. If I am reincarnated, I don't want to come back to this mess, so I better do what I can to make sure I won't have to. Think of it like that. I actually believe in reincarnation, but if you don't, think of your kids or grandkids instead. If you aren't here in the near future, they surely will be.

To be honest, I am not afraid of death. But I am deathly afraid of having to return to this culture in the near future, as a recycled spirit. Yes, it will be great to have a new body, if it is a good one, but would anyone look forward to going through this shit again? I am being serious, since I really think that is the question. We have this fear of death pounded into us by the mainstream media, but shouldn't we really be afraid of something else entirely? Life is a cycle: a circle, not a line. Rain comes back and leaves come back and the summer returns, so logically we will, too. Do you really want to come back and live in this crap movie again? I don't. This is what Nietzsche was up to with his eternal recurrence, I think: he was trying to scare you into doing better next time. He wanted you to think, "Oh god, I can't live this same life over and over through eternity, so I better do something interesting immediately!" The Hindus and Buddhists were onto something similar, but they wanted to escape from the cycle

altogether. Not to improve it, but to ditch it. Not a terribly brave response, is it? My feeling is that a bit more is expected of us. We don't have to come back to the same D-movie, since we are free to make any movie we like. That is to say, we can change any time we like. We don't escape from the cycle, we *improve* it.

When you have problems at home or at work, do you just give up and leave town? No, you *fix* them. Humans are problem solvers: that's what they do and what they are meant to do. They create order. I have to imagine gods do the same thing, on a larger scale. They don't flee the cycle, they *embrace* the cycle. So if you want to become more godlike, try to create order on a larger scale.

And using that logic, we do not have to wait until our next lifetime to do better, we can do so immediately. Your next lifetime is tomorrow. Think of your sleep as a death and your waking as a rebirth (which is literally true, just on a smaller scale). Stop doing all the things you don't want done in your next lifetime and start doing all the things that must be done to make it better. If you can do that, you can dissolve your own fear. If I thought my next lifetime was going to be much much better, my greatest fear would be gone.

You will answer me, "But Miles, my greatest fear isn't of my little life, and that isn't your fear either. Your greatest fear is having to live in a world of assholes again, and I don't see what you can do about that. You only have control over your own life, and maybe of a few things within your reach. You can't fix the whole world. Problem solver or not, that problem is too big for you."

Maybe. The thing is, everyone wants to live in a better world, even the assholes. They are just lost when it comes to actually achieving that. They think money is going to do it for them, or privilege, or fame, or a new house, or a new car. But many of them already have a great deal of that, so they know the promise was empty. So they are seeking just like you are. They are just as afraid, probably moreso. In my experience, the rich are the most afraid of any of us. Assholes are assholes *because* they are afraid. But this fear leads them to desperate measures. Although they are snake-oil salesmen themselves, ironically they get tagged by other snake-oil salesmen, who convince them eternal life is the answer, or eternal youth, or something equally absurd. Or maybe they are just trying to sell immortality to us, as part of the long confusion.

Regarding immortality, I have news for them or you: it is the scariest concept of all. It should be the thing you want *the least*. Immortals don't get to have children, which means they don't get to have sex. Two of the nicest things about life are gone off the top. Immortals don't get to be reborn, which means they don't get to be children again themselves: the best time of your life is gone. Truly, the gods or muses look down upon with the greatest pity and wonder at our fascination with immortality. Gods are not immortal and aren't stupid enough to want to be. That is my best guess.

Gods are a part of Nature like we are, and because they are far smarter than we are, they understand how Nature works. It cannot work with immortality, it goes without saying. Immortality and cycles are mutually exclusive.

Don't read the Buddha, read Lao-Tze, who understood this.

At any rate, because the rich are as lost as anyone, or moreso, they are as ripe for a solution as you are. They hate themselves far more than you do, and for good reason. They have far more to account for, in real terms, and they know it. The secret is, there is no such thing as an atheist. Atheism is just the denial of a bad conscience. It is the pathetic attempt to dodge karma. The moderns have tried to

convince us that belief is the ultimate in bad faith (see Sartre, for instance), but that is just another reversal. *Lack* of belief is the real bad faith, since it is a pretense. Everyone is born knowing that life is not meaningless and that not everything is allowed. It is not taught, it is innate. But a profession of atheism seems to free some sad people of this responsibility, at least superficially. It makes them think they are unaccountable for their lies and thefts.

You will say I am sounding like an old-style preacher, and maybe in some ways I am, but you have to understand that even the old-style preachers were fake. We have seen that the rich have infiltrated and corrupted everything, and we saw it again in this paper, with the Jews pretending to be Episcopalians. But this has ended up biting them in the butt, because they can no longer tell the real thing from the fake. What they need is a good dose of real morality, but that word has lost all meaning for them. They think of Billy Graham or someone preaching morality and just chuckle to themselves, knowing his entire spiel was a project. They have created so many fake prophets they can't recognize the truth when it bites them. They have spun and respun everything so many times they can't abide stillness.

Well, they can do as they wish, but for myself I know that there is a truth, and a reality, and a better and worse. I have not lost contact with my Muses, and they tell me to continue on my path, counting no costs. I have been given an assignment, as I see it, and that assignment is not to save the world, it is to simply tell the truth and do good work. If that helps save the world, fine; if it doesn't, fine. The truth is, I don't really know what is too big for me, and you don't either. None of us knows how big we really are, so the measurement isn't possible. We can't know what the outcome of our work will be, so we can't possibly judge the work by the outcome. That is, we can't refuse an assignment because it seems impossible. We don't know what is possible. We do what we do because we deem it necessary, and let the outcome fend for itself. Yes, saving the world is too big for anyone, but doing right can be fit to any size.

THE BOGUS BUSINESS PLOT

Part 1: What Isn't a Racket?

With Commentary on the Great Depression, the New Deal, the Roosevelt, Warburg, Morgan and Spencer Families and a Whole Lot More

By Josh G



Maj. Gen. Smedley Darlington Butler

I reckon that most of you reading this have heard of the so-called “Business Plot,” which is sometimes described as “Wall Street’s Failed 1934 Coup” or “The Banksters’ Fascist Coup.” It refers to the planning of a coup against Franklin Delano Roosevelt by, among others, the Morgan and Du Pont families. And they would have gotten away with it, too, if it hadn’t been for that meddling Smedley Butler and his talking dog. I could unwind the whole thing for you very quickly, but you know how I like to take the scenic route. So go grab yourself a box of Scooby snacks, because we’re about to take another winding trip in the Mystery Machine on our way to unmasking yet another hoax. In fact, the paper has spun out so long that I am actually breaking it into two parts, where I’ll get into details of Smedley Butler’s life and career, including the Bonus Army and the Boxer rebellion, only in the next installment. But by the end of Part 1, I think you’ll probably say to yourself “Zoinks, I can’t believe I ever fell for that!”

The argument I put forward here is very simple: The plausibility of the Business Plot rests on the assumption that Roosevelt's policies (especially in 1933 and 1934) went against the interests of bankers, industrialists and wall street financiers—or at least a very powerful subset of them (including the Morgans and DuPonts who were implicated). Implied is that his policies were so beyond the pale that he was nearly deposed or turned into a puppet of a fascist government controlled by the likes of J.P. Morgan, Jr. On top of that, we also need to believe that Smedley Butler was the kind of guy who would stand up to the powerful bankers and rat them out due to his “patriotism, integrity, and dedication to democracy.” At the same time, we need to believe he's the kind of guy the bankers would approach to lead the coup. . . even though by then he was already going around giving speeches condemning war profiteers and exclaiming that “War is a Racket!”

You can see the story is already starting to fall apart under its own internal contradictions before I've even started to show that none of these assumptions are true: Roosevelt's policies were practically dictated by wealthy bankers, Wall Street financiers, and big business; and Smedley Butler was a big fat phony. Well, he was actually short and skinny, but you see my point.

The “business plot” was manufactured to make it appear to the public *as if* Roosevelt's policies were really for the common good and not a big giveaway to bankers and industrialists. If *they* hated it enough to depose FDR, then it had to be good, right? By making people believe that a fascist coup was narrowly avoided, it gave the false impression that the country was not already a plutocracy fully controlled by Wall Street. Or, to be really forthright about it: fully controlled by (crypto-)Jewish bankers and industrialists.

But before we get into that, I want to talk about what a racket is, because that's how I got into this paper. After a visit with my kids to Alcatraz where I came to suspect that much of what we're told about that place is a fabrication, I started reading up on one of its most famous (alleged) inmates, Al Capone, who is often described as a racketeer. Having only a vague sense of what that means, I looked it up. Here's how Wikipedia defines a racket (emphasis added):

A racket is a service that is [fraudulently](#) offered to solve a problem, such as for a problem that does not exist, that will not be put into effect, or that would not otherwise exist if the racket did not exist. Conducting a racket is racketeering. **Particularly, the potential problem may be caused by the same party that offers to solve it**, although that fact may be concealed, with the specific intent to engender continual [patronage](#) for this party. The most common example of a racket is the “protection racket.” The racket itself promises to protect the target business or person from dangerous individuals in the neighborhood; then either collects their money or causes the damages to the business

until the owner pays. The racket exists as both the problem and its solution and is used as a method of [extortion](#).

Then I remembered the name of Butler's booklet, [War is a Racket](#). If you read it, and I recommend you do, it's hard—at first—to find fault with it. It's a very critical look at how war is waged in the service of wealthy interests and true as far as it goes. It paints such a troubling image of how bad things are that most people never stop to consider if reveals the whole picture. Misdirection and limited hangouts of this sort work so well precisely because the truths they tell and the reality they reveal are so bad that it's hard to believe things could be worse. It's like the trick of telling a really embarrassing lie to hide a more troublesome truth. Like if you come back late from your lunch break because you were shtupping the boss's wife. Obviously you can't tell the truth, so you tell your boss that you got explosive diarrhea from Taco Bell and had to run home to change into a clean pair of pants. What you've admitted to is so bad and so embarrassing that your boss has no reason to suspect the reality is so much worse. That's why limited hangout guru Julian Assange gets "constantly annoyed that people are distracted by false conspiracies such as 9/11, when all around we provide evidence of real conspiracies, for war or mass financial fraud." Yes, conspiracies related to war or mass financial fraud are really bad—so why dig deeper?

Doesn't Butler's *War is a Racket* go far enough? I don't think it does. Butler defines a racket as "something that is not what it seems to the majority of the people. Only a small 'inside' group knows what it is about. It is conducted for the benefit of the very few, at the expense of the very many." He goes on to describe how big corporations made obscene profits during WWI while the "fighting man" suffered. Here are some examples:

Company	Average profits in the pre-war year	Average annual profits during the four years of war
U. S. Steel	\$105,331,000	\$259,653,000
Du Pont	\$6,092,000	\$58,076,000
Bethlehem Steel	\$6,840,000	\$49,427,000
Anaconda Copper	\$10,649,000	\$34,549,000
General Motors	\$6,954,000	\$21,700,000

He also says that those same corporations used the media they controlled to encourage the US to enter the war and were also behind many other U.S.

military interventions (more on those in part 2). But based on the above definition of a racket from Wikipedia, I would have expected him to say that the problems the war is supposed to solve were created by the same people who stand to profit most from it. He sort of tiptoes around it without ever really coming out and saying it. He does say that the US got involved in WWI so that the allies would be able to pay their debt to American companies who had supplied them with loans and weapons. But he doesn't go so far as to suggest that the whole pretext for WWI in the first place was manufactured: that the Lusitania was deliberately sent into waters known to be infested with German U-boats (if it wasn't an outright hoax), or that [the assassination of Archduke Ferdinand was faked](#). He talks about how corporate-led expansionism got us involved in the Spanish-American war when the Maine was sunk in Cuba, but doesn't suggest that the sinking of the Maine was a false flag (if it wasn't an outright hoax). Anybody reading Butler's book in the 1930s would not have later suspected that Pearl Harbor was possibly caused by the banksters, even though there is a mountain of evidence that FDR allowed—even provoked—the attack (if it even happened as we're told). The Gulf of Tonkin was more of the same. And many people who look at 9/11 don't see it as "an inside job." They can't bring themselves to believe that elements within the U.S. government could have conspired to bring down the towers, let alone entertain the notion that the media was fully complicit in manufacturing an enormous hoax about how and why it happened, then sold us a massive expansion of the security state and a perpetual war that has cost trillions of dollars. Now that's what I call a protection racket!

So, as much as Butler's screed is justifiably critical of war waged on behalf of corporate interests, it doesn't live up to its title because he never really goes so far as to suggest that the reasons for war, the *casus belli*, are manufactured or faked altogether. In conspiracy circles you often hear the phrase, "Problem, Reaction, Solution." What this catechism describes, in essence, is a racket where you benefit from solving a problem that you secretly created. But if this is so, then it isn't just war that's a racket. In fact, as I take a look around, I find myself asking: what *isn't* a racket? It's one thing to profit from other people's misery, as Butler suggests, but it's a whole other level of perfidy to *cause* that misery in order to profit from it. But that's what I see everywhere I look. (Warning: long-winded rant incoming.)

Miles repeatedly reminds us that the plutocrats are deliberately running projects against us to make us feel isolated, depressed, scared and confused—not just because it makes us easier to control, but because it boosts sales and turbocharges their profit margins. And while many of these projects are based on lies and hoaxes, one of the biggest and most profitable rackets being run against us is all too real. That is the assault on our health. We being sickened and

poisoned so our controllers can pad their pockets by selling us a smorgasbord of cures.

Last year a scandal broke in the mainstream press about [how “big sugar” manipulated](#) (i.e., bribed) scientists and government agencies to pin the blame for cardiovascular disease (CVD) on fat instead of sugar. Of course [long before that](#) the sugar industry had been promoting sugar consumption and still does today. CVD is the number one cause of death worldwide, with about 1/3 of people dying due to cardiovascular diseases. CVD is a bonanza for the medical and pharmaceutical industries: current treatment for CVD in the US alone tops \$500 billion, with costs expected to more than double by the year 2035.

Although Type 2 diabetes is not a CVD, its prevalence has also skyrocketed due to massive sugar consumption, alongside a sedentary diet promoted by long hours spent on the couch bingeing on the ‘golden age of TV’ or locked into a marathon gaming session. The prevalence of Type 2 diabetes in the US has quadrupled since 1980, with about 10% of the population now having been diagnosed. The worldwide cost of treating diabetes is estimated at around \$825 billion.

Americans spend over \$30 billion a year alone on cholesterol-fighting statin drugs and drug companies are gouging diabetics with [the price of insulin](#). But of course it’s just a coincidence that we’re paying hundreds of billions of dollars to treat diseases that were promoted by “big sugar.” The sugar industry has known for at least 50 years that sugar is bad for us, yet they keep trying to pump us full of it. But surely the same people who profit from sugar sales couldn’t also be profiting off the illnesses their product is causing, could they?

And while we’re at it, how come we only ever hear about “big sugar”? It’s as if there weren’t any real people lying and manipulating us, promoting their interests at our expense, just some nameless faceless conglomerate. We hear the names of two Harvard scientists who took bribes to promote sugar, but the closest we ever get to a name on the other side is the former head of the Sugar Association’s research foundation, John Hickson, who allegedly led the industry’s offensive against the truth. But haven’t we seen that many of the interconnected families of wealthy Jews that have come up in Miles’s papers owned sugar plantations? At the same time, “Big Pharma” is synonymous with the [Rockefellers](#). Isn’t it curious that with all the explosive, muckraking journalism, we never really learn anything about the people behind the “big sugar” conspiracy? Cui bono? They never really tell us the who, only the what.

But profiting from our addiction to sugar is just the tip of the iceberg of the healthcare racket. Turns out that Type 1 diabetes is on the rise, too. Type 2

diabetes has primarily behavioral causes, so its growth is no puzzle. But Type 1 diabetes is an auto-immune disorder. In other words, it is caused when the immune system goes haywire and starts to destroy parts of the body – in this case the pancreas. It was thought for a long time that Type 1 diabetes was congenital. But if that was the case, we wouldn't expect to see the prevalence of Type 1 diabetes rising. Yet it has been growing at a steadily increasing rate of 3-5% per year since the 1950s, which we are told is "[a mystery](#)." And Type 1 diabetes is not the only auto-immune disease that's on the rise –[they all are](#): from multiple sclerosis, rheumatoid arthritis and lupus to Crohn's, celiac, psoriasis, IBS, and Grave's disease, to name but a few. [Asthma](#) and chronic fatigue syndrome are coming to be understood as an auto-immune disorder. Chances are very good that you or someone close to you currently suffers from an auto-immune disorder. I know several people in my circle of friends and family who do.

The prevalence of these diseases is growing too fast to pin on genetics, so the cause of growth [must be environmental](#). What could be the culprit? Well with some 80,000 chemicals approved for industrial uses with next to no information about their impact on the immune system, it's anyone's guess. Vaccines might have something to do with it. For example, one in every 200 Finnish children has Type 1 diabetes, compared to one in 1200 just across the border in the neighboring region of Russia. A quick websearch will tell you that it's ironically due to the cleaner and healthier environment of Finland. But a deeper look suggests it has more to do with the higher rate of certain vaccinations in Finland, as indicated by the links at this [ATS thread](#). Aluminum [in vaccines](#) and released into [the environment](#) is another likely candidate. Or [processed foods](#).

Is there any reason to think that our governors have a much better handle on what's behind it? I'd bet on it. But even if they don't, they have no reason to try to put a stop to it, since they profit handsomely from our misery. They are masters of manipulation and brainwashing, and if they wanted the world to be different than it is, it would be. But instead we've been turned into lab rats who are expected to pay for the experiment, the cages, and the cure. In the U.S. alone, spending on healthcare exceeds \$3 trillion dollars annually. That's the kind of racket that rank-and-file criminals can only dream of. Plus we're a hell of a lot easier to control when we have to devote so much time and energy fighting to overcome disease and worrying about losing health insurance or how to pay our medical bills.

I want to touch on one other facet of the disease racket that hits very close to home for me: chronic pain. I have a very close relative who has been suffering terribly from debilitating chronic pain for over 10 years. The circumstances of her illness seem at first glance personal and idiosyncratic, but can be seen as part of

a larger trend. Although the prevalence of chronic pain is notoriously difficult to pin down recent estimates indicate that anywhere from [25 million](#) to [over 110 million](#) Americans experience daily chronic pain. And it's not just aging baby boomers; the numbers are [on the rise](#) for nearly every demographic group. Chronic pain has become so common worldwide that I would not be surprised if every person who reads this can think of someone close to them who has some kind of debilitating chronic pain, whether from migraines, backaches, arthritis, fibromyalgia, neuropathic pain or some other similar pain-inducing dysfunction. The reasons for the rise in chronic pain is not well understood (at least publicly), but it would not surprise me if we eventually “discover” that it has many of the same causes as auto-immune disorders—many of which also cause chronic pain.

With chronic pain on the rise, is it any wonder that we should find ourselves in the midst of a so-called opioid crisis? We hear a lot about [how pharmaceutical companies unethically](#) and illegally played up the benefits of opioids while [disingenuously downplaying the risks of addiction](#) and getting millions hooked—addictions later to be fed with illicit use of heroin and other drugs. But in these scenarios, the demand for pain medication is only artificially inflated – rarely if ever is the growing demand for pain killers linked to the growing prevalence of chronic pain. And although many of the people who do get hooked on opioids were hoodwinked by slick marketing campaigns and doctors brainwashed and bought off by Rockefeller medicine, many are simply trying to find some respite from real, debilitating pain. Based on my personal experience, I am more concerned about the pain epidemic than about the so-called opioid epidemic. What I see is that the fraud and malfeasance of the pharmaceutical industry in apparently getting so many people addicted to opioids is causing a push back against pain medications, which people who really do suffer from chronic pain actually need. Why do I say “apparently” getting so many people addicted? Am I suggesting the opioid epidemic is a hoax? Well, I didn't really even consider the possibility until I saw this *NY Times* article:



M. SCOTT BRAUER FOR THE NEW YORK TIMES

Inside a Killer Drug Epidemic

America's opioid crisis killed more than 33,000 people in 2015. These stories portray a nationwide affliction, from West Coast cities to Northeast bedroom communities.

Yes, of course opioids killed 33,000 people. Just like Wikileaks' release of [33,000 e-mails Hillary deleted](#). Just like the [33,000 gun deaths](#) in the U.S. Just like the [33 Haitian children](#) that Laura Silsby was allegedly caught trafficking for the Clintons. Just like [the 33 refugees](#) who drowned off the Turkish coast. Just like [the 33,000 refugees](#) who have been rescued from drowning through the generosity of the band, Coldplay. It seems hardly a day goes by that I am not confronted with the number 33 in the news. Either that or 47. You would think people would start to catch on, notice a pattern. But No.

Anyway, what does the 33,000 mean? Is the opioid epidemic simply a hoax? It's possible. My best guess is that while it's not entirely a hoax, it is both manufactured and exaggerated. The number 33 is a way for Intelligence to mark their handy work, much the same way dogs mark their territory by pissing everywhere. In this case it could be a way of bragging: "see how many people we've managed to hook on our drugs?" But even if so, I suspect the numbers and dangers reported in the news are inflated. They want us to get upset and scared about this epidemic—that's why they're promoting it so heavily. The question is, to what end? Well they're always manufacturing new bugaboos, something to ramp up our collective anxiety for which they are only too happy to offer us an array of soothing products. But I also suspect they are ginning up a crackdown on prescription opioids. Now, I don't usually watch TV, but I was just at a relative's house, and the TV was on. Within the space of about half an hour I saw two commercials for designer pain medications—one for arthritis and the other for diabetes-related nerve pain. I suspect they want to crackdown on

opioids because they've got all these newer, more lucrative pain medications and they need to clear some room for them in the market. When you can't get an Oxycontin prescription anymore, you'll have to turn to these more expensive drugs. Oh, of course you'll still be able to buy their opioids illegally if you can't afford the new stuff. And when you bottom out they've even got a new drug for opioid addiction. They haven't just figured out an angle; they've got angles on top of angles on top of angles. If you've got the money, honey, they've got your disease. It's a racket worth trillions of dollars.

Ok, now that I've gotten that out of my system, let's get on with unwinding "the business plot," shall we? I wrote to Miles early in my research that "I don't expect the paper to be as long as my other two [in retrospect, boy was I wrong!], but there is much more to it than I initially thought. If the 'Business Plot' was faked opposition to make it seem like Roosevelt was really fighting big business in favor of the little guy, then I need to make a case for why the New Deal was not what it appeared to be [or not what we're taught it was] and also to look into Roosevelt." So after we cover those topics, we'll look at the people behind the business plot and then, finally (and only in part 2), dig into Butler himself to answer the question of whether he was an unwitting dupe who really thought he was being used or whether he was in on the con all along. I think you probably already know what my answer is going to be, but I hope to offer lots of revelations and intrigue along the way to keep it interesting.

To get you started, I recommend reading [Wikipedia's summary of the business plot](#).

One of the first indications that the plot was bogus is how heavily the whole story was promoted. Of course we're told that at the time it came to light, it was muffled by the media. This, despite the fact that it received front-page coverage on the *New York Times*, followed by another article, followed by an editorial assuring people that there was nothing to it; the story was just "a gigantic hoax" and "a bald and unconvincing narrative." This editorial is usually taken as evidence that the J.P. Morgan-controlled *New York Times* was trying to quash the story, especially since Morgan was implicated in the plot. But if he was behind the plot, why would the newspaper he controlled ever print a front page story about it in the first place? And as for the editorial, I am reminded of how we're led to believe that the press didn't want Trump to win because they were so critical of him. But even so, they just couldn't stop talking about him! Ratings, don't you know? No, it was well understood by those pulling the strings that by criticizing Trump, it would make him seem like the outsider candidate and increase his appeal among 'the silent majority.' [Here](#) is an example of how the

press treats candidates they don't want people to notice. In any event, one of the sure fire ways to make something like the business plot look authentic is to make it seem as if you're trying to bury the story and engage in a cover-up. So the appearance of a cover-up is just misdirection, like with [Watergate](#). But of course that presents an empirical problem, because a fake cover-up should in principle be indistinguishable from a real cover-up (if there even is such a thing). So we need more evidence.

Another clue comes from the fact that the Business Plot has been promoted in the same way that these faked events always are. Although we are repeatedly assured that hardly anyone has ever heard of the business plot, it is certainly not for lack of trying: "Depictions of the plot in popular culture first appeared with a fictionalized account in a 1935 novel by Sinclair Lewis, and have arisen periodically ever since, including in a 1976 made-for-television film, a History Channel program in 1997, and in a 2004 documentary on the dangers of multinationals ("The Corporation"). Schmidt examined the controversial plot in *Maverick Marine*, but prior to this, accounts of the event had been largely absent from academic studies, a rare exception being Arthur Schlesinger's mention of it in *The Politics of Upheaval*." A quick google search will find that the plot has been covered by mainstream lefty sites like Counterpunch, DailyKos, Harper's, Salon.com and NPR.

The most well-known re-telling of the plot outside of academic works is Jules Archer's 1973 book, *The Plot to Seize the White House*. "Archer's work is based on interviews and prior research by investigative reporter George Seldes, who wrote about the controversy in his two books, *One Thousand Americans*, which delved into the immense power held at one time by a small number of Americans, and *Facts and Fascism*, which detailed the activities of right-wing groups in America. Archer also took advantage of the work of John Spivak, whose book, *A Man in His Time*, resurrected the plot in the 1960s from the dustbin of Depression-era lore." Archer and his parents, Maxwell and Fannie, appear to be ghosts as far as the genealogy sites are concerned. Wikipedia says he attended DeWitt Clinton High School in New York City. Check out the [incredible list of alumni](#), which includes such friends of humanity as Edward Bernays and Edward Bernstein, the first director of the IMF (also note that Archer is curiously not on that list). Archer was the author of over 200 books, most of them serving up matrix-approved history aimed at a teenage audience, just like his 1973 book on the business plot.

According to Archer, Butler gave his first speech denouncing war as a racket run for the benefit of "Big Business, for Wall Street and the bankers" on August 21, 1931, two years before those same people he denounced would approach him to lead their coup on Roosevelt (on whose behalf Butler had campaigned). So we

should ask ourselves why they would ever consider approaching Butler in the first place, and we'll get to that when I get into Butler's history in the next installment. First let's tear into the new deal.

WHY THE NEW DEAL WAS NOT WHAT WE'RE TAUGHT

I wasn't quite sure where to start with this. At first I started looking into FDR and found some good stuff, but nothing that could really answer the question I was asking about the New Deal. But then I saw a mention of FDR's "brain trust." This was a group of informal advisers to the President (some of whom were appointed to government positions). I thought, "let me have a look at those guys." And when I did it blew the whole thing wide open. As Antony Sutton remarks in his book, *Wall Street and FDR*:¹ "In 1933-34 the United States faced the greatest financial crisis in its history. And what did FDR do? He called in as the financial doctors the very operators responsible for the crisis—as sensible a policy as allowing the lunatics to run the asylum." Let's meet some of the lunatics, shall we?

Bernard Baruch



The most curious thing about Wikipedia's entry on [the members of Roosevelt's "Brain Trust"](#) is the person whose name is conspicuously absent: Bernard Baruch, pictured above in the back of a limo with Winston Spencer-Churchill in 1961. It is especially curious since it is widely known that Baruch was an

¹ Be advised that just because I cite something does not mean that I endorse all of its content. As always: caveat lector! I drew on several books while doing research for this paper. Everything I read was, in my view, tainted with misdirection. But they always seed the lies with truth, often lots of it, and I believe it is possible to try to separate the wheat from the chaff, at least tentatively. And that is what I've tried to do, sharing information that I perceive to be true while discarding the false narratives, distractions, and dead ends. But I am not infallible, and I welcome you to read the primary sources for yourself and tell me if you think I've been suckered.

important advisor to Roosevelt as well as a longtime friend—I saw him listed as a member of the brain trust in George Washington Armstrong’s [*The Rothschild Money Trust*](#)—and his membership in the ranks of the brain trust is acknowledged on his [own Wikipedia page](#). When FDR worked on Wall Street in the 1920’s, he had an office in the same building as Baruch at 120 Broadway.

Bernard Baruch was a Wall Street bazillionaire. Wiki tells us he made his fortune speculating in the **sugar** market. He served in the Wilson administration during WWI as head of the War Industries Board, so basically directed all U.S. spending on military equipment and weapons. He represented the US at the Paris Peace Conference along with another brain-truster-to-be, Adolf Berle. Baruch was Jewish, though his parents’ genealogy only goes back about 3 generations. His wife was a **Wolfe**, which was anglicized from Markevitch when her ancestors immigrated from Germany. Another name that pops up in the family’s stubbed genealogy that we’ve seen in Miles’s papers is **Lytton**. Baruch’s son, an alumnus of the spook-feeder Milton Academy, became a Commander in Naval Intelligence.

Baruch started his Wall Street career at [A.A. Housman & Company](#) before buying his own seat on the stock exchange. This company was later renamed E.A. **Pierce** and later acquired Merrill Lynch. [Pierce, by the way, was said to have been born in 1847 and died in 1947.] While many stockbrokers went bust after the 1929 stock market crash, E.A. Pierce was able to use it as an opportunity to buy out the competition. [There are rumors that they had advance knowledge of the crash and got out early.] Wikipedia tells us that A. A. Housman “came to prominence in the early 1900s acting as the broker for J.P. Morgan.” So one of Roosevelt’s closest advisors got his start as a partner in J.P. Morgan’s broker’s firm. Yet we’re supposed to believe that J.P. Morgan was one of the financiers behind the business plot.

Baruch was a business partner and ally of Eugene Meyer. Meyer’s father, an Alsatian, was a partner in the investment firm Lazard Frères. Eugene worked for Lazard Frères for several years until buying his own seat on the New York Stock Exchange and founded his own investment company. He bought the *Washington Post* in 1933, and in the book *Power, Privilege, and the Post*, we learn an interesting fact about Meyer’s time living in Europe as a young man: “He was drawn frequently to Paris and to an uncle, Zadoc **Kahn**, grand rabbi of France, who was then working with Émile Zola in a passionate defense of Alfred Dreyfus. Eugene ... was more impressed by his uncle’s connections—to the Rothschilds, especially, whose box at the opera Kahn always shared.” That connects us back to [my paper](#) on the Dreyfus affair hoax.

The reason I mention Meyer at all is that, according to Eustace Mullins' book *The Secrets of the Federal Reserve*, the Lazard Brother's banking house managed the Kennedy family fortune. In that book there is also a chart showing the link between the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, Standard Oil of Indiana, and Allied Chemical Corporation (Eugene Meyer family) and Equitable Life (J.P. Morgan). Another chart shows the interlocks between Morgan Guaranty, Brown Brothers Harriman, and Kuhn Loeb & Co. (the Warburg's U.S. bank). We also find in that book congressional testimony stating that "Mr. Meyer is a brother-in-law of George Blumenthal, a member of the firm of J.P. Morgan Company, which represents the Rothschild interests." So there are signs of a business alliance between Morgan and two of Roosevelt's advisers: Bernard Baruch, via Meyer, and Warburg (we'll get to him in a minute). It is also worth noting that Roosevelt appointed Joseph P. Kennedy as the first chairman of the SEC in 1934.

Another member of Roosevelt's brain trust was Hugh Johnson. He was appointed head of the National Recovery Administration. There is not much more I will say about him at this point other than that he was Bernard Baruch's right-hand man. In the testimony given to Congress about the business plot, one of the witnesses alleges that Hugh Johnson was one of the plotters against Roosevelt. But since Roosevelt was implementing the policies dictated by Baruch and Johnson, it's hard to fathom why that would be the case. But we will revisit this question below.

Adolf Berle, Jr.



Another important member of Roosevelt's brain trust was [Adolf Berle, Jr.](#) If the picture above isn't enough to tip you off, check this out his spook-y bio (as with all extended quotes, I include my commentary in brackets):

He entered [Harvard College](#) at age 14, earning a bachelor's degree in 1913 and a master's in 1914. He then enrolled in [Harvard Law School](#). In 1916, at age 21, he became the youngest graduate in the school's history. Upon graduation Berle joined the [US military](#). His first assignment as an [intelligence officer](#) was to assist in increasing sugar production in [the Dominican Republic](#) by working out property and contractual conflicts among rural landowners.

Then we get this from the [Encyclopedia of US-Latin American Relations](#): "In late 1919, Berle moved to New York to become a member of the law firm of Berle, Berle, and Brunner, where he remained, taking frequent leaves to fulfill responsibilities as a public servant and diplomat." Or, you know, pursue his intelligence work. Elsewhere it says he was a founding member of the law firm, but I cannot find any information on the firm itself, its activities or members, aside from court filings, listing him as defense counsel for General Electric and Philips in an anti-trust suit. So he was a corporate lawyer (and GE was controlled at that time by Morgan Guaranty). His partner in the law firm appears to be Howard W. Brunner, but a search on him did not yield useful information. However, a google search on >howard brunner berle< comes up with [this interesting article](#) in the Jewish Virtual Library on Alois Brunner, Eichmann's right-hand man. This is especially relevant in light of Miles's recent [paper on Hitler](#) and other arch-NAZIs. Apparently this Alois Brunner deported 47,000 Austrian Jews to concentration camps at the beginning of WWII. In 1995 the Germans put out a reward for \$333,000 for his capture. Those numbers again.

More interesting facts surface in that article, which is worth hitting on although much of it is an open secret: "After World War II, Brunner was employed by Reinhard Gehlen and the U.S. Central Intelligence Agency. Gehlen, Hitler's top anti-Soviet spy, surrendered to the Americans and offered them his services. The CIA took the bait and Gehlen re-established his spy organization and enlisted thousands of Gestapo, Wehrmacht and SS veterans. During the Cold War, Gehlen's network of agents received millions of dollars in funding from the U.S. Between 1956-68, Reinhard Gehlen was Germany's Chief of Federal Intelligence Service. Brunner later escaped to Syria where he became a government advisor."

The CIA took the bait? We're supposed to believe that? I know that they did and still do try to justify bringing Gehlen's spy organization into the fold of the CIA in the name of the Cold War, but we should know by now that was just a cover. Here's an alternative interpretation: the CIA (and its predecessor, the OSS) were

working with German and British intelligence all along. But now they could admit it. And if Brunner continued working for German Intelligence after the war without any problems, why did he suddenly have to flee to Syria? Wikipedia gives us no answer.

But back to Berle. As you'd expect, he was cozy with business and government elites. [Here he is mentioned](#) in a 1957 report of the Rockefeller Brothers Fund as sitting on a panel headed by Nelson Rockefeller and Henry Kissinger "to review our national purpose in terms of these problems and opportunities [facing the country during the coming 10 to 15 years] to develop a framework of concepts and considerations within which policies and decisions can be made and priorities established to achieve our national objectives." [Here we find him](#) in a symposium at the 10th anniversary of the Graduate School of Industrial Administration (founded by William L. Mellon) at Carnegie Tech. Other speakers include John Mayer, president of the Mellon National Bank and Trust Company, Ralph Paine, Publisher of *Fortune* magazine, Ted Houser former chairman of Sears Roebuck, and Donald David, Vice Chairman of the Ford Foundation.

His work in economics (or the work attributed to him) is widely known and has been extremely influential. Perhaps you've heard of the famous book attributed to Berle and Means, *The Modern Corporation and Private Property*? Some would say he was a major thinker, but I would say he was a major apologist, working to justify corporate hegemony and promote American-style fascism. [Here we learn more](#) about his work:

The Modern Corporation and Private Property...remains the most quoted text in corporate governance studies today. In *The Corporate Revolution in America* (1962) [they] argued that where an economy is fueled by big firms it is the interests of management, not the public, that govern society.... Berle and Means showed that the means of production in the US economy by the 1960s were highly concentrated in the hands of the largest 200 corporations, and that within the large corporations, managers controlled firms despite shareholders' formal ownership. Berle theorized that economic concentration meant that the effects of competitive price theory were largely mythical. This fact remains operative today.

So here we see some criticism of corporate power and influence and a demonstration that such concentration of power undermined market competition. What to do?

Some voices began to advocate trust busting, the breaking up of the concentrations of firms into smaller entities in order to restore competitive forces in the market.... Berle in 1934 believed that trust busting would be economically regressive. Instead, he argued for government regulation over business and became identified with the school of business statesmanship, which advocated that corporate leadership accept (and

theorized that they had to a great extent already accepted) that they must fulfill responsibilities toward society in addition to their traditional responsibilities toward shareholders interests, giving birth to the concept of good corporate citizenship. Berle asserted that corporate law should reflect this new reality. Berle wrote in *The Modern Corporation*: 'The law of corporations, accordingly, might well be considered as a potential constitutional law for the new economic state, while business practice is increasingly assuming the aspect of economic statesmanship.'

To Berle, the US was moving inevitably towards being a Corporate State, a socio-economic trend that requires the injection of the need for statesmanship into the mentality of corporate management to make the new Corporate State acceptable.

So let me get this straight: we're supposed to accept the concentration of enormous power in corporations and instead trust in the good will of CEOs to 'do the right thing' so that people will accept a fascist Corporate State led by business statesmen? And this guy was one of Roosevelt's key advisors. I guess Trump read the book and that's why he decided to appoint ExxonMobil CEO Rex Tillerson as Secretary of Business Statesmanship.

As the author of that web page puts it, "Berle eloquently prepared the public for the emergence of a benign corporate state in the US." And I agree, as long as we cut out the "benign" part. By the way, another term for a corporate state is fascism.

Before moving on, I want to touch on another aspect of B&M's thesis that executives and managers were taking control of corporations despite shareholders' ownership. There were many academics during the 20th century who made hay over the growing power and importance of management who were eclipsing of the power of owners. Sociologists have even referred to managers as 'the New Class' since they stand between the Bourgeoisie and the Proletariat. But just as part of Marx's project was to redirect criticism away from wealthy Jewish bankers and industrialists and instead focus our criticism on nameless, faceless "classes," B&M and their ilk redirect our criticism onto corporations and upper management, smokescreens and middlemen. You see, one of the advantages of the legal fiction of a corporation, besides the financial and legal protection to shareholders, is that it adds another layer of fog for these same people to hide behind—what might be called a PR shield. The corporations and their executives are like Wizards of Oz, with the (crypto-)Jewish trillionaire families like the Rothschilds, Warburgs, Spencers, Stanleys, Rockefellers and Morgans hiding behind the curtain.² I'm not saying that criticism aimed at large corporations and their executives is wrong; I'm simply saying that it shouldn't stop there. But mainstream criticism usually does, whether it be C. Wright Mills's "Power Elite," William Domhoff's work on interlocking directorates

² I do not rule out the possibility that these families are fronts for even greater powers, but I have yet to see convincing evidence that they are.

in “Who Rules America,” Peter Phillips’s work on “The Transnational Corporate Class,” or Joel Bakan’s “The Corporation.” Of course it’s not easy to dig deeper, because the trillionaire families have built an elaborate set of defenses, hiding behind corporate managers, hedge fund managers, investment vehicles, tax dodges and hidden bank accounts. They want us to forget that people are still in control and make decisions, not just corporate fictions.

James Warburg



Before I get to dissecting James Warburg, do you notice anything funny about the picture above of him and his first wife, Katharine **Faulkner Swift**? She is casting a dark shadow all along her body but he has none at all except for under his arm. Can you say “paste-up”? There are other problems with the picture, but that one gives it away.

James Warburg was the son of Paul Warburg, for whom the Daddy Warbucks character in Little Orphan Annie was named (because he made lots of bucks from World War I, get it?). They are members of the Warburg family, [an incredibly wealthy and powerful Jewish banking dynasty](#):

They originated as the Venetian Jewish del Banco family, one of the wealthiest Venetian families in the early 16th century. Following restrictions imposed on banking and the Jewish community, they fled to Bologna, and thence to [Warburg](#), in Germany, in the 16th century, after which they took their name.

Paul Warburg was a partner at Kuhn, Loeb and Co., which was called the Rothschild’s bank in the U.S., with Jacob Schiff their representative. Kuhn Loeb was also the Rockefeller’s bank. The Warburgs intermarried with many wealthy Jewish banking families, including the Oppenheims, the Loebes, and the Schiffs. Here is an interesting aside at Wikipedia about the incestuousness of the big

banking families, akin to what we saw with the Reinach family in my Dreyfus paper:

In its early years, intermarriage among the German-Jewish elite was common. Consequently, the partners of Kuhn, Loeb were closely related by blood and marriage to the partners of [J & W Seligman, Speyer & Co.](#), [Goldman, Sachs & Co.](#), [Lehman Brothers](#) and other prominent German-Jewish firms. Prior to the Second World War, a particularly close relationship existed between the partners of Kuhn, Loeb and [M. M. Warburg & Co. of Hamburg, Germany](#), through Paul and Felix, who were Kuhn, Loeb partners.

To give you a sense of just how powerful the Warburgs were, we get this gem from the family's Wikipedia page:

Paul Warburg ... attended as the American representative, at the Treaty of Versailles conference, where his brother Max was on the German side of the bargaining table.... Before World War II, Max Warburg served on the board of directors of Interessen Gemeinschaft Farben or [I.G. Farben](#), the giant German chemical firm.... His brother Paul Warburg served on the board of directors of I.G. Farben's wholly owned American subsidiary, which was also associated with Standard Oil.... I.G. Farben, financed through Wall Street, was instrumental in channeling funds for the rise to power of the Nazi Party (as was [Prescott Bush](#)). It was claimed I. G. Farben also built up the industrial and war-making capabilities of Germany once the Nazis were in ... all of this to such a degree that all German board members *other than Max Warburg* were charged after World War II as war criminals. The I.G. Farben factories were carefully avoided by Allied bombers indicating they were protected, as was Max Warburg.

I can just imagine the conversation in some smoke-filled back room: "Look, Max, if you don't take part in the war crimes show trial, it really won't look good. Think about the optics." And Max was just like, "Nah." He was apparently so far up the hierarchy that he didn't even need to play his part in the post-war Kabuki theater clean-up act. Even somebody like Thyssen [couldn't get away with that](#).

Paul Warburg is often credited as the man responsible for the creation of the Federal Reserve Bank and served on its first board of governors. So this gives you a sense of the background of his son, James Warburg, one of FDR's brain trust advisors. Just the type to stick up for the little guy.

Prior to being FDR's advisor, James served in the Navy during WWI, and as president of the International Manhattan Company and the International Acceptance Bank (an acceptance bank served a similar function as the British accepting houses, which will come up later). Other members of the board of the acceptance bank include David Franklin **Houston**, director of Morgan's Guaranty Trust Co. and Charles Bronson Seger, also on the board of Guaranty. So he had close connections to J.P. Morgan. During his tenure as advisor to FDR on

monetary policy, he was vice chairman of the Bank of the Manhattan Company. We're told that James left government in 1934 "having come to oppose certain policies of the New Deal," but that was likely just theater. Either way, I have not been able to determine which policies he allegedly opposed, though it may have been Roosevelt's devaluation of the dollar—a topic to which I will return later.

The relationship between the Roosevelts and the Warburgs was not limited to his short tenure in the brain trust. According to Antony Sutton:

[T]here was a lifelong and intimate Warburg association with the Roosevelts from childhood to the New Deal. This Warburg–Roosevelt association is illustrated by an extract from James P. Warburg's memoirs: 'It so happened that I had known the President elect's eldest son, James Roosevelt, for some years, because he had been living in one of the cottages on my Uncle Felix's estate in White Plains.'

So we find associations between Franklin D. Roosevelt, the Warburg family, and the Warburg-inspired central banking system ranging from childhood to Warburg's appointment as a key monetary adviser to FDR. We shall see later that it was Warburg who determined the final shape of the National Industrial Recovery Administration. On the other hand, the Warburg family and their Wall Street friends controlled the private monopoly money supply known as the Federal Reserve System and through the International Acceptance Bank exploited that monopoly for their own purposes.

Wikipedia tells us that James later served the administration as a propagandist under the future head of the OSS:

He ... re-entered government service in 1941 as Special Assistant to the [Coordinator of Information](#), [William Joseph Donovan](#). In 1942, when propaganda responsibilities were transferred to the [Office of War Information](#), he became its Overseas Branch Deputy Director.... In 1963, along with [Sears](#) heir, Philip Stern, he helped to found the Washington-based [Institute for Policy Studies](#). Warburg was a member of the [Council on Foreign Relations](#). He gained some notice in a February 17, 1950, appearance before the [U.S. Senate Committee on Foreign Relations](#) in which he said, "We shall have world government, whether or not we like it. The question is only whether world government will be achieved by consent or by conquest."

Yeah, *that* guy.³

³ This quotations is often misattributed to his father, Paul Warburg.

Franklin Delano Roosevelt



He has “champion of the little guy” written all over him in that picture, doesn't he? But before we talk about FDR himself, let's see what Wikipedia has to say [about his family](#):

The **Roosevelt family** is an American business and [political family](#) from [New York](#) whose members have included two [United States Presidents](#), a [First Lady](#), and notable merchants, politicians, inventors, clergymen, artists, and socialites. Descendants of a mid-17th century [Dutch](#) immigrant to [New Amsterdam](#), many members of the family became locally prominent in [New York City](#) business and politics and intermarried with prominent colonial families.

Claes Maartenszen van Rosenvelt, the immigrant ancestor of the Roosevelt family, arrived in [Nieuw Amsterdam](#) (present day [New York City](#)) some time between 1638 and 1649.... Claes' son [Nicholas](#) was the first to use the spelling Roosevelt and the first to hold political office, as an [alderman](#). His children [Johannes](#) and Jacobus were the progenitors of the [Oyster Bay](#) and [Hyde Park](#) branches of the family that emerged in the 18th century, respectively. By the late 19th century, the Hyde Park Roosevelts were generally associated with the [Democratic Party](#) and the Oyster Bay Roosevelts with the [Republican Party](#). President Theodore Roosevelt, an Oyster Bay Roosevelt, was President Franklin Roosevelt's fifth cousin. Despite political differences that led family members to actively campaign against each other, the two branches generally remained friendly. [James Roosevelt, Sr.](#) met his wife at a Roosevelt family gathering in the home of Theodore's mother, and James' son Franklin married Theodore's niece Eleanor.

What is not explained here is how the supposed political differences between these two branches arose. I suppose we could simply believe that the two brothers, Johannes and Jacobus, simply developed divergent political ideologies which were handed down to their progeny. And they never let politics come between them and were able to maintain ideological discipline over their descendants, who never broke ranks. And we find that regardless of their professed ideologies, members of both branches of the family were well-represented among the top ranks in finance, banking and industry. To me it sounds like the family agreed on a division of labor: “OK, you guys pretend to be

Democrats, and we'll pretend to be Republicans." It reminds me of this Ben Garrison comic:



Although the Roosevelts were not themselves at the top of the “Global Elite Bankers” pyramidal hierarchy, they were definitely part of it. For example, we have this excerpt from [*The Strange Death of FDR*](#) by Emanuel Josephson:⁴

The Roosevelts are well represented in the management of some of our leading banks: George Emlen Roosevelt, Secretary and Trustee of the Bank for Savings in New York, Director of Hanover Safe Deposit Company, Director of [Morgan's] Guaranty Trust Company; Philip J. Roosevelt, Director and member of the Advisory Board of Chemical National Bank; W. Emlen Roosevelt, Trustee of Central Hanover Bank and Trust Company, Trustee of Chemical Bank and Trust Company. All of them are partners of Roosevelt and Sons. Nicholas Roosevelt, Trustee of the Dry Dock Savings Institution; Oliver W. Roosevelt, First Vice President and Trustee of the Dry Dock Savings Institution; Charles Frances Adams, Director of the Old Colony Trust Company, Trustee of Providence Institution for Savings, Director, Security Safe Deposit Company, Trustee, Union Safe Deposit Vault, Trustee of the Bank of New York and Trust Company; Vincent Astor, Director of The Chase National Bank of the City of New York. The Roosevelt-Astor banking interests tie in closely with those of the Rockefellers. There is no evidence that any of them have been thrown out of their temples; indeed they are more safely ensconced than ever. (148-9)

And that is only a list during the time that Josephson wrote the book in 1948! Just to circle two things there for you to make sure you don't miss them: George

⁴ I will be quoting extensively from Josephson's book. If you were to read one book I reference in this entire paper, this is the one I recommend. The book certainly contains elements of misdirection, most notably its myopic limited-hangout focus on the Roosevelt-Delano “dynasty” and a side plot about the “strange death” of FDR based on some poorly interpreted photographic evidence and non sequitur reasoning. Still and all, it provides a wealth of information and examples of plutocratic shenanigans. It also gives some nice background on the familial and financial connections between Roosevelt and most of the US Presidents before him—far more than I can cover here.

Emlen Roosevelt was, like Teddy, FDR's fifth cousin and part of the Oyster Bay branch of the family. He was also a director of Morgan Guaranty. Recall that J.P. Morgan was allegedly one of the backers of the business plot. Now, you might say that fifth cousins is a very distant relationship. Their great-great-great-grandfathers were brothers—so what? But we have good reason to believe that these ruling families take kinship more seriously. We saw it above in the Wikipedia entry on the Roosevelts. We've seen that they intermarry *a lot*, both between and within families. And we also have this little nugget from Josephson's book:

Striking proof of the fact that the relationship that exists within the Dynasty is of a different intensity and degree than is found in the ordinary run of families, can be discerned in the publications of the Roosevelts-Eleanor Roosevelt's column "My Day" and her other effluvia and "F. D. R.: His Personal Letters". These make it evident that the relationships within the Dynasty are of far different order than occur in the ordinary run of families. One finds intimacy and social contact assiduously maintained among cousins five degrees removed. Eleanor Roosevelt, though a cousin five times removed of Sara Delano Roosevelt's husband, was taken in by her; and when the need arose, married her off to Franklin. This is much the same state of affairs as exists in Europe's royalty and nobility. A significant development for the Dynasty is its inter marriage with European royalty and nobility especially British. Their intermarriage with the British royalty make King George VI a closer relative of Franklin Delano Roosevelt than was even President Ulysses S. Grant. (p.41)

Also mentioned in the previous excerpt are the Roosevelt-Astor banking interests via [Vincent Astor](#). FDR's half-brother, James, married Vincent's aunt, Helen Astor, the sister of John Jacob Astor IV. Vincent, one of the wealthiest men alive at that time, was not just FDR's cousin but also a [very close friend](#). It is worth noting that John Jakob Astor I married Sarah Todd, which links the Astors to the Todds, as in Mary **Todd** Lincoln. It is also worth noting that the Astors emigrated from Walldorf, Germany, which is nestled between Unteröwisheim and Kallstadt, both of which came up in Miles's paper on Hitler.

But that is just FDR's paternal line. What about his maternal line, [the Delanos](#)? It appears they may have been even wealthier, more powerful and more connected than the Roosevelts. FDR's uncle, Frederic Delano, had a seat as a member of the Federal Reserve's Board of Governors from its inception. FDR's maternal grandfather, Warren Delano, Jr., made a fortune working in "the China Trade" (especially opium) as chief of operations of **Russell & Company**. This company was founded by Samuel Russell, whose cousin, William **Huntington** Russell, founded the infamous Skull & Bones society at Yale with the money the family made in this trade. This is also the company that (along with others) got England and later other Western nations to go to war to force China to re-open its markets to Opium while under the leadership of Robert **Bennet** Forbes. Most of you reading this are likely familiar with this, but for those who are let me be

perfectly clear: Western nations went to war with China (more than once) to *force* China to allow them to sell Indian-grown opium to the Chinese people. Opium was a major part of the East India Company's profits, and a lynchpin in the profitability of the China trade more generally. You will recall that opium trading also came up in [my paper on Gandhi](#). And the families directly involved in this perverse criminal enterprise have ranked among America's leading statesmen and businessmen and 'business statesmen,' including the Forbes, Kerrys, Cabots, Paines, Coolidges, Perkins, Peabodys, Delanos, etc. In part 2 we will dissect Butler's role in one of these wars, The Boxer Rebellion. The link to Russell & Co. provides another link between FDR and the Astors, since John Jakob Astor made a fortune in the China Trade.

By this point you may be asking yourself, was the Roosevelt family Jewish? Well, digging into their genealogies, there is a lot of noise on this issue, so much so that I was tempted to conclude yes on that basis alone. Much of it appears to be misdirection, telling us that Jews like Roosevelt are behind Socialism and Communism and Roosevelt was trying to turn the US into a socialist state. While we've seen that wealthy Jews were behind Marxism, communism and socialism, they were mainly doing so as opposition control, misdirection, and a cover to seize control of assets that did not already belong to them (as in the Soviet Union). But they certainly did not want to have *their* assets taken from them. So the idea that the Roosevelts would genuinely espouse Communism or Socialism is absurd on its face. Many sources say that the Roosevelts changed their name from Rosenfeld, but at least as many tell us that isn't true. I take it as more misdirection adding to the fog, but it could be true. The genealogy sites tell us that the family's name was originally Geldersman, after the town of Guelders, until one of them changed the name to Rosenvelt, which then became Roosevelt.

Perhaps the clearest piece of evidence we have is FDR's own admission that "In the distant past my ancestors may have been Jews. All I know about the origin of the Roosevelt family is that they are apparently descended from Claes Martenszen van Rosenvelt, who came from Holland." Well if that's all he knows about the origins of his family, then why would he say they may have been Jews? Hell, they might have been Buddhists or Sikhs or Muslims or Zoroastrians for all he knew. But he didn't mention any of those. Curious.

Claes Martenszen married Jannetje Samuels, and one of his daughters married Hendrick Meyer, both of which are very Jewish names. According to *Jews and Muslims in British Colonial America: A Genealogical History* (a book about crypto-Jews by crypto-Jews, same authors of *When Scotland Was Jewish*):

The crypto-Jewish character of New York becomes evident also when we examine the genealogy of the Roosevelts. Claes Roosevelt entered the cloth business in New York, and was married in 1682. He accumulated a fortune.... [His son] Nicholas married Sarah

Solomons, [and his other son] Jacobus married Catherina Hardenburg. [Again, both are probably Jewish names, especially Solomons.]

According to an old clipping from the *Covallis Gazette Times* of Corvallis, Oregon, 'The Roosevelts were ... devoted to trade. Isaac [FDR's 2-grandfather] became a capitalist. He founded the Bank of New York in 1790... Nicholas, the son of Claes was the ancestor of both Franklin and Theodore. He married a Jewish girl, named Kunst, in 1682.

Well I'd say that seems to answer our question about the Roosevelts. Now let's look at FDR himself. Does it make any sense that the scion of this incredibly wealthy family and former Wall Street deal-maker decided to turn his back on his family, friends and business associates, ignore his advisors, renounce his allegiances and promote a "New Deal" that would help the millions of people rendered desperate and destitute by the Great Depression? Are we to believe that he had suddenly turned into such a loose cannon that the Morgans and DuPonts plotted his ouster? From Sutton's *Wallstreet and FDR*:

FDR's first job was with the old established downtown law firm of Carter, Ledyard and Milburn, whose principal client was J. Pierpont Morgan, and in three years FDR worked his way up from minor legal research posts to the firm's municipal court and admiralty divisions. We should note in passing that, when FDR first went to Washington D.C. in 1916 to become Assistant Secretary of the Navy, it was Thomas W. Lamont—international banker and most influential of the Morgan partners—who leased the FDR home in New York.

So FDR started out working on Wall Street—for a Morgan-linked law firm no less—and then became assistant secretary of the Navy during WWI where he was on good terms with a Morgan partner. This appointment to Assistant Secretary of the Navy is significant, and members of the Roosevelt-Delano family were routinely appointed to this or similar high-ranking posts in the Navy secretariat. From this position they were able to promote the building of new warships, which benefited the family's business interests in the Newport News Shipbuilding company (see page 89 of Josephson's book for more details). And of course the Navy has historically been the top dog of military intelligence. In this connection it is also worth noting that Smedley Butler's father was a member of the U.S. House Committee on Naval Affairs from 1919 to 1929.

Recall that after WWI, FDR continued his career on Wall Street and worked at a firm with offices at 120 Broadway, a building shared by Wall Street's elite (including Bernard Baruch and the executive offices of G.E.) and fingered in Sutton's work on the role of Wall Street in the Bolshevik revolution and also the rise of the Hitler. He then became Governor of New York in 1929. There is simply no accounting for his condemnation of Wall Street and new-found concern for the

common man as President, and Wikipedia doesn't even try to explain it. But Wiki does offer us this excerpt from his first inaugural address as a supposed example of his ideological bent:

[The] rulers of the exchange of mankind's goods have failed through their own stubbornness and their own incompetence, have admitted their failure, and have abdicated. Practices of the unscrupulous money changers stand indicted in the court of public opinion, rejected by the hearts and minds of men. True they have tried, but their efforts have been cast in the pattern of an outworn tradition. Faced by failure of credit they have proposed only the lending of more money. Stripped of the lure of profit by which to induce our people to follow their false leadership, they have resorted to exhortations, pleading tearfully for restored confidence... The money changers have fled from their high seats in the temple of our civilization. We may now restore that temple to the ancient truths. The measure of the restoration lies in the extent to which we apply social values more noble than mere monetary profit.

But we've already seen who was on his brain trust and who he appointed to leadership positions in his administration: the money changers and financiers who offered false leadership. Just as with Trump's hollow promise to "drain the swamp," if FDR's public statements were anything more than empty rhetoric and hypocritical posturing, then he wouldn't have taken his advice from bankers and financiers and filled his administration with them and their apologists. Our brains have been thoroughly massaged since grade school to accept without question the assumption that Roosevelt was a champion of the common person and that the New Deal was thoroughly opposed by "big business." And by the time we emerge from compulsory education brainwashed and indoctrinated with this hokum memorized from history text books, we simply take it for granted.

We have seen time and time again in Miles's paper, as well as my research on the Dreyfus Affair, the machinery deployed to do this—the endless stream of "non-fiction" books and films and TV specials magazine articles and documentaries and memorials and on and on—what I have now come to call the process of "making it for granted." And at the time, there were countless means used to "make it for granted" that FDR was fighting for the little guy. The Business Plot was part of this: why *else* would they try to overthrow FDR if he hadn't turned against them? (And as we have seen, this story itself, this one tiny episode, has been regurgitated *ad nauseum*, with [the FDR myth intact](#).) Josephson comments at length about the propaganda machine FDR put into place (though his image had been shaped in the preceding decades by his chief political strategist/handler, [Louis Howe](#)):

The first move was building up a propaganda system that was so vast that it could distort in the desired manner any intelligence that reached the public. Roosevelt made two of his fellow members of the official propaganda agency of World War I, the Naval

Information Committee, his White House Assistant secretaries ... [putting] Stephen Early, former Editor of Stars and Stripes, the A. E. F. propaganda agency, in charge of the press and public relations.

In every other direction Roosevelt, in 1933, rebuilt the war machine of World War I. From the start of the Administration it was quite apparent that its objective was another war to further the interests of the Rockefeller Empire and the Dynasty. The same "patriotic dollar-a-year men" were back on the job taking care of their interests. This was relatively simple because with the aid of the Rockefeller "philanthropies" and the General Education Fund, the whole World War I machine had been put in storage by the plotters in schools, colleges, universities and businesses in the interim between the Wilson and Roosevelt Administrations. It was brought out of the storage and set to work as soon as Roosevelt entered the White House. [Yeah, as if it was put on ice during those years.] They were ready for the bright new war in the making. In the meantime, they hatched up and played with other less amusing New Deal "emergencies". Numerous censors and propagandists of World War I were assigned to perform the same job in the New Deal departments. Hundreds of editors and reporters, and many publishers were placed on the payroll of the various government departments and bureaus for purpose of suppressing or distorting the truth and of propagandizing the nation.

One of the most important functions of this propaganda was to create the Roosevelt myth-to create the pretense that he was a deserter of the classes and a champion of the masses; to portray him as a saint who passed his days in the slaying of the demon Capitalism, who could do no wrong and was indispensable; to surround him with a royal aura, with a figurative crown, until a literal crown should come to hand; and finally to deify him.

Of course we know that the story behind all of this goes much further than the Rockefellers and the Roosevelt-Delano dynasty and includes dimensions that Josephson never admits or realizes. But still it is true that these families were powerful and also benefited enormously from Roosevelt's policies. As Sutton puts it:

An alliance of Wall Street and political office is implicit in this Roosevelt tradition. The policies implemented by the many Roosevelts have tended toward increased state intervention into business, desirable to some business elements, and therefore the Roosevelt search for political office can fairly be viewed as a self-seeking device. The euphemism of "public service" is a cover for utilizing the police power of the state for personal ends.... If the Roosevelt tradition had been one of uncompromising laissez-faire, of getting the state out of business rather than encouraging intervention into economic activities, then our assessment would necessarily be quite different. However, from at least Clinton Roosevelt in 1841 to Franklin D. Roosevelt, the political power accumulated by the Roosevelt clan has been used on the side of regulating business in the interests of

restricting competition, encouraging monopoly, and so bleeding the consumer in the interests of a financial élite.” This offers us a nice transition to the next topic:

THE NEW DEAL WAS A RACKET

If the New Deal was a racket, then by definition it means that the Great Depression was caused by the same people who profited from it. Or in other words, it was “an inside job.” You don’t have to believe it, but that’s the conclusion I’ve reached, and we don’t have to look very far for evidence of it, because they admit it: former two-term Fed chairman, Ben Bernanke, [acknowledged in a 2002 presentation that the actions of the Fed caused, prolonged, and exacerbated the Great Depression:](#)

The first episode ... was the deliberate tightening of monetary policy that began in the spring of 1928 and continued until the stock market crash of October 1929. This policy tightening occurred in conditions that we would not today normally consider conducive to tighter money: ... the business-cycle trough had only just been reached at the end of 1927 ... commodity prices were declining, and there was not the slightest hint of inflation. Why then did the Federal Reserve tighten in early 1928? [Good Question!] A principal reason was the Board's ongoing concern about speculation on Wall Street. The Federal Reserve had long made the distinction between "productive" and "speculative" uses of credit, and the rising stock market and the associated increases in bank loans to brokers were thus a major concern. [Except all through the 20s the Fed encouraged speculation through its rules and rates and never seemed to have a problem with it.]

Moreover, Friedman and Schwartz went on to point out that this tightening of policy was followed by falling prices and weaker economic activity: ‘During the two months from the cyclical peak in August 1929 to the crash, production, wholesale prices, and personal income fell...’ Of course, once the crash occurred in October...the economic decline became even more precipitous.

The next episode ... occurred in September 1931, following the sterling crisis. In that month, a wave of speculative attacks on the pound forced Great Britain to leave the gold standard. [“Attacks” is an interesting and telling choice of words.] Anticipating that the United States might be the next to leave gold, speculators turned their attention from the pound to the dollar. Central banks and private investors converted a substantial quantity of dollar assets to gold in September and October of 1931. The resulting outflow of gold reserves (an "external drain") also put pressure on the U.S. banking system (an "internal drain"), as foreigners liquidated dollar deposits and domestic depositors withdrew cash in anticipation of additional bank failures. *Conventional and long-established central banking practice would have mandated responses to both the external and internal drains, but the Federal Reserve...decided to respond only to the external drain.* As Friedman and Schwarz wrote, "The Federal Reserve System reacted vigorously and promptly to the external drain. . . . On October 9 [1931], the Reserve Bank of New York raised its rediscount rate to 2-1/2 %, and on October 16, to 3-1/2%—the sharpest rise within so brief a period in the whole history of the System, before or since." This action

stemmed the outflow of gold but contributed to what Friedman and Schwartz called a "spectacular" increase in bank failures and bank runs, with 522 commercial banks closing their doors in October alone. The policy tightening and the ongoing collapse of the banking system caused the money supply to fall precipitously, and the declines in output and prices became even more virulent. [Curious, don't you think, that the Fed caused this by going *against* long-established practice?]

[The] third episode occurred in April 1932, when the Congress began to exert considerable pressure on the Fed to ease monetary policy, in particular, to conduct large-scale open-market purchases of securities. The Board was quite reluctant; but between April and June 1932, it did authorize substantial purchases. This infusion of liquidity ... as Friedman and Schwartz noted (p. 324), "... [was] followed shortly by an equally notable change in the general economic indicator.... Wholesale prices started rising in July, production in August. Personal income continued to fall but at a much reduced rate. Factory employment, railroad ton-miles, and numerous other indicators of physical activity tell a similar story. All in all, as in early 1931, the data again have many of the earmarks of a cyclical revival.... Unfortunately ... most [Fed officials] did not consider the policy to be appropriate.... Hence, when the Congress adjourned on July 16, 1932, the System essentially ended the program. By the latter part of the year, the economy had relapsed dramatically." [So they deliberately axed a policy that was clearly working.]

So as you can see, it is now a matter of orthodoxy in economics that the Fed caused and exacerbated the Great Depression. The only question really is whether you believe it was done deliberately, with malice aforethought, or whether you agree with Bernanke by chalking it up to "misguided doctrines." It seems to me just on the basis of Bernanke's remarks that it was deliberate: (1) they tightened the money supply without good reason; (2) they went against standard practice; and (3) they quickly abandoned policies that were proving helpful. Bernanke also says that by 1931 the Fed had "foresworn any responsibility for the U.S. banking system." That seems odd. Why would that be? Well, Bernanke assures us that "The problem within the Fed was largely doctrinal: Fed officials appeared to subscribe to Treasury Secretary Andrew Mellon's infamous 'liquidationist' thesis, that weeding out "weak" banks was a harsh but necessary prerequisite to the recovery of the banking system." But then he goes on to explain how self-serving that doctrine really was:

Moreover, most of the failing banks were small banks (as opposed to what we would now call money-center banks) and not members of the Federal Reserve System. Thus the Fed saw no particular need to try to stem the panics. At the same time, the large banks—which would have intervened before the founding of the Fed [and were really in control of the Fed]—felt that protecting their smaller brethren was no longer their responsibility. Indeed, since the large banks felt confident that the Fed would protect them if necessary, *the weeding out of small competitors was a positive good*, from their point of view.

And they just admit that in public? Bernanke calls it a “misguided doctrine.” But that’s ridiculous. The Fed was created *in order* to bring stability to the banking system. That is and was its *raison d’être*. [Though of course the history of the Fed’s creation indicates that it, too, was a kind of racket, having been justified on the basis of a banking panic manufactured by J.P. Morgan and others.] Here’s an analogy to elucidate the insanity here: imagine a few people drown at your local swimming pool. So they hire a lifeguard to stop people from drowning. Then all of a sudden a ton of people drown, and you ask him why he didn’t try to save any of them, and he just shrugs and says, “Bro, haven’t you ever heard of Darwin? Like, survival of the fittest, man.” That’s not a misguided doctrine, that’s criminal negligence. But then suppose you found out that the lifeguard had taken out insurance policies on everyone and was getting richer every time someone drowned—in other words, that he profited from their deaths. Would you just chalk that up to being misguided? Because that’s what Bernanke did.

Another indication we get that their (in)actions were quite deliberate is when we learn who seems to have benefited or emerged unscathed from the 1929 stock market crash: Bernard Baruch, for starters. And as we saw above, the firm he started out at A.A. Housman, was E.A. **Pierce** during the crash and later became Merrill Lynch. According to Wikipedia, “Following the Stock Market Crash of 1929, E.A. Pierce made a number of strategic acquisitions. E. A. Pierce acquired the brokerage business of Otis & Co. and C.D. Robbins & Co. both in 1930. It was also in 1930 that Pierce acquired the brokerage business of Merrill Lynch & Co. along with most of the firm’s employees including Edmund C. Lynch and Winthrop H. Smith. By the end of 1930, E.A. Pierce was the largest brokerage firm and premier “wire house” in the U.S.” So they cleaned up. I am now of the opinion that one of the main purposes of the business cycle and periodic economic contraction is to create an opportunity for the families in power to consolidate their wealth (or steal newly created wealth) and boost their market position.

And [here we get a nice little fable](#) about how Joseph Kennedy weathered the crash:

[Kennedy] sold his stocks before the 1929 stock market crash and kept millions of dollars of profit. Kennedy decided to sell his stocks because he overheard shoeshine boys and other novices speculating on stocks, leading him to believe that the stock market had been experiencing a speculative bubble.

If you believe that, I guess you’ll believe anything. As usual, rich insiders were tipped off to the coming crash by their cronies who engineered it, and the people hurt most were those shoeshine boys and other regular Joes who had been

propagandized and reassured all through the 1920s by the same people who engineered the crash that investing in the stock market was smart and safe. Just like the Union Générale fiasco or all the little old French ladies who lost their life savings in the Panama Canal scandal I covered in my Dreyfus paper. Just like [the way](#) they made [untold millions](#) on [insider trading](#) on 9/11. They will exploit any and every angle to make some dough at your expense. And if there isn't an angle, they'll come up with one—like the millions they reap setting up donation websites for fake victims of fake tragedies like Sandy Hook or Boston. Angles on top of angles. The sheer amount of chutzpah is staggering.

The Dollar Devaluation

And what did they do with their money when they made early exits from the stock market? Here we get to the one issue that puzzled me the longest. One of the things they did was to buy gold, as we saw in above in Bernanke's remarks. When the business plot is recounted, we are told that their chief concern was returning the U.S. dollar to the gold standard, and much of the money for the plot allegedly came from backers of the Committee for a Sound Dollar and Sound Currency, who were allied with the Du Ponts and J.P. Morgan. In March of 1933, at the outset of his presidency, Roosevelt declared a bank holiday in an attempt to stop rushes on banks. People didn't rush banks simply to withdraw their money as cash. A bank rush back then involved people trying to convert their cash to gold. At that time, dollar bills were directly exchangeable for gold or gold certificates. So people were rushing to banks to convert their dollars for gold, and the banks were quickly running out of gold. Soon after the bank holiday was over, Roosevelt passed an executive order making it illegal to possess more than 5 troy ounces of gold, basically forcing people to turn in their gold for cash at \$20.67 per ounce, a price that had been set in 1913 when the Fed was created. At that point, the dollar was still anchored to the price of gold, but ordinary citizens could not withdraw gold, or even own it in substantial quantities (until the 1970s when the dollar went off the gold standard completely). In January, 1934, the Gold Reserve Act was passed that increased the price of gold from \$20.67 to \$35 per troy ounce. We are told that the purpose of the devaluation was to help jump start the economy and also strengthen the US banking system by encouraging imports of gold.

If there is any aspect of this whole story that left me with a sliver of doubt that maybe there was a sliver of truth to the business plot, it was this: Standard histories tell us that FDR's decision to "weaken" the dollar went against the advice of all of his advisers except one, an obscure agricultural economist from Cornell University named George Warren. Was it possible that FDR loyally implemented the desired policies of his Wall Street cronies except on this one issue, and that they really were peeved enough about it to plot his ouster? I

actually entertained the possibility until I got to page 137 on Josephson's book. After detailing how Hearst, Du Pont, and Morgan worked together to win FDR's election in 1932 and some business brawling between Hearst and the Rockefellers (of dubious authenticity), we get this:

Hearst, through his ownership of a controlling block of stock in Homestake Mining Company as well as investments in other gold mining property, is one of the largest, or perhaps the largest, individual gold producer in the world. If he could increase the earnings of these companies, Hearst would be able to salvage his estates. That required a revaluation, a rise in the Treasury price, of gold....

Hearst would not release the [delegates he controlled] except to a candidate who would agree to revalue gold. Roosevelt agreed to do so as the first act of his Administration.... However systematically F.D.R. violated his promise to the nation's voters, he rarely was permitted by the Dynasty to fail to live up to the letter of his pledges to his financial backers and bosses. He revalued gold as the first act of his Administration, after closing the banks.... The revaluation of gold meant eventually that persons or groups permitted to retain ownership of gold, and producers of new gold, received an increased price of \$15, or 75%, per ounce. But the rank and file of the citizenry, every man, woman and child who owned gold which was surrendered, bonds, savings, insurance or liquid cash, were robbed to the same extent.

For the banking groups who retained gold or who exported it to foreign countries in advance of the gold order, the revaluation meant huge profits. Such banks as Rockefeller's Chase National Bank exported billions of dollars' worth of gold bullion successively to France and England, beginning in October 1929. They profited when they increased the price of gold in France, when they manipulated the rise in the pound sterling in England...and when they returned the gold the United States they gave themselves \$15.00 an ounce more for their gold, as a reward for helping to bring on the 1929 crash and the depression by exporting gold.

Ah yes, of course! Anyone holding dollars saw the value of their money decline. However, for anyone still holding gold, its value increased substantially. Who do you suppose benefited? Now just imagine you had exported a bunch of gold the year before at the price of \$20.67. A year later that gold is worth \$35 and you sell it back to the US Federal Reserve. We are assured it was a win for the US Economy, but obviously it was a win for anyone who bought the gold and exported it. And of course we have seen that all of the most powerful bankers had family and business ties across the Atlantic (this also includes the Morgan Grenfell acceptance house in London). It takes little imagination to see how they would have profited from this move. But wait, there's more:

It was imperative for [Hearst] that Roosevelt should be repeatedly reelected. But he knew that his continuous championship of Roosevelt would drive his [Hearst's] numerous enemies into the opposition.

The task of making Hearst a real asset to Roosevelt's re-election campaigns instead of a potential liability and of perverting public opinion, was placed before a group of outstanding publicity men. They advised that Nazism and Fascism was becoming extremely unpopular in the United States and F.D.R. was following public opinion in opposing them. They suggested that Hearst and his publications launch a sham fight on Roosevelt, and at the same time pretend to support Nazism and Fascism, thus throwing the Anti-Nazis and Anti-Fascists into the Roosevelt camp.... With great ostentation and publicity, [Hearst] announced a visit to both Hitler and Mussolini, the outcome of which was the appearance in Hearst's publications, under control of the Rockefeller interests, of articles by Goebbels, Goering, Gayda and others. As...expected, the gullible public aged at Hearst and flocked to the standards of Roosevelt, blind to the fact that he was giving them another of the same brand of dictatorship.... The antagonism between Hearst and Roosevelt was utterly sham and an absurd hoax, as can be discerned from the things that Hearst was doing simultaneously for the Roosevelt family [some of which he goes on to detail.]

So the whole Hearst vs. Roosevelt controversy was manufactured from top to bottom. It was just a pose. Truly nothing these people say can be believed. They are willing to say or do anything to pull the wool over your eyes and manipulate you, and they really don't care what you think of them. I doubt the specific motives Josephson details here were really at play. For example, we are to believe that there was a major business dispute between the Rockefellers and the Hearsts, and yet everything Hearst did seemed to benefit the Rockefellers just as much.⁵ I also doubt that it was "publicity men" who guided this maneuver, unless that means Intelligence propaganda operatives. And certainly if Nazism and Fascism were becoming unpopular in the U.S., it was by design. They didn't simply figure out a way to ride the free-wheeling wave of "public sentiment". And the manufactured rift between Hearst and Roosevelt can be understood as yet another means by which they sought to shape public sentiment against Nazism and Fascism and to blind them to the fact that they were simply getting another flavor of the same medicine.

New Deal Policies

But what about the New Deal? Surely it can't have been such a boon for businesses – just look at how much they fought the New Deal. As we just learned, nothing these people say can be believed. They are masters of reverse and double-reverse and triple-reverse psychology. So whether or not business

⁵ I suppose it's possible that there are genuine business disputes between the families. They may have a more or less united front when it comes to bamboozling the masses, but there is no reason to assume that their ranks are free of competition or factionalism. Business is business, after all. It is hard to imagine disciplined solidarity among a bunch of greedy psychopaths. It may even be that different factions favor different philosophies of rule—some preferring the velvet glove over the iron fist. But on such matters we can only speculate.

appeared to fight the New Deal is irrelevant. You have to look at what was achieved.

“So then how about the Wagner Act?” you will say. “Organized labor achieved a major victory. Finally, after decades of struggling, they finally won the right to engage in collective bargaining.” If you’ve been paying close attention to Miles’s research, you should understand that labor unions in the US have [long been controlled from the top](#). They pose no real threat to big business. If anything, they can be used as a cudgel against competition. Indeed, the term “racket” first came into popular usage in the U.S. in the context of so-called “labor racketeering.” It means using the threat of a strike to extort money or other concessions from an employer. We are told it is the mafia that does this, but that is just more misdirection. If the Mafia and/or the unions are controlled by the trillionaire families as Miles has argued, then we know who is really behind the shakedown.

But didn’t unions lift wages and secure better working conditions? How could that benefit business? Well, at some point they figured out that it was actually to their benefit to lift wages. After all, if you want a market for your products, you need to pay the workers enough money to buy your stuff. They learned that by raising wages they could create even more wealth, which they could steal back in a million different ways. After all, wouldn’t you rather be at the top of the pyramid in New York City than Tegucigalpa? What is more, there is probably no better way to co-opt people than to align their interests to yours. The people who are least likely to upset the Matrix or ask any uncomfortable question are those who are drawing a fat paycheck. In any case, even if you want to count collective bargaining rights as a hard-won victory, it was very short-lived. By the 1980s U.S. labor unions had become more or less irrelevant to the lives of most working Americans, and they have [only become more so](#) with each passing year.

Look, I’m not saying that the standard of living for the average American didn’t improve after World War II. And certainly New Deal programs like social security and the Wagner act played a role. But these improvements and reforms were at least as much given as they were won. And I assume they were given because, at the time, our governors viewed it as being in their own interests. Perhaps they worried that they overdid it with the Great Depression and were concerned about losing their grip on power. They seem to have reversed course in recent decades, with the standard of living falling dramatically in real terms since the 1960s, so it looks like they are still arguing about that one.

But what about all the regulations passed during the New Deal? Surely businesses didn’t view those as being in their interests. After all, don’t they always balk at regulation? Again, don’t believe anything they say. Let me ask

you this: if you are in control of the government, what do you have to fear from regulation? As we've seen, Roosevelt was a Wall Street guy. His cronies had nothing to fear from him, just as they had nothing to fear from government regulations. The only people who really have anything to fear from regulations are their competitors; regulations are a great way for big business to stymie competition. The higher the start-up costs, the harder it is for people to compete against you. Regulations are used by big business to solidify their market advantage. Or as Sutton declaims: "regulatory agencies are devices to use the police power of the state to shield favored industries from competition, to protect their inefficiencies, and to guarantee their profits." Not that I think Sutton's desire to get rid of all regulations in some kind of libertarian wet dream is any solution, either. That would only accelerate the tyranny of the market and the tragedy of the commons. I'm not sure what the best solution is, but I do know that they have once again provided us with a forced, false choice: heads they win, tails we lose.

We have been sold a long-running fiction that one political party is a champion for business and free enterprise, while the other is a champion for the people and supports increased regulations and consumer protections. But the same people win either way: it's those guys at the top of the "global elite banker" pyramid. The rest of us are just being played. It was the same thing with cousin Teddy's "trust-busting" scam supposedly aimed at protecting small business and consumers from big monopolies. We are told that Rockefeller fought the break-up of the Standard Oil monopoly tooth and nail. But guess what? His wealth doubled overnight after Standard Oil was broken up, since his stock shares mushroomed with the creation of all the (33!) new companies.

Buy what about the Glass-Steagall Act—the one that separated commercial banking from finance, whose repeal we are told enabled the global financial collapse of 2008? Well to begin with, Glass-Steagall wasn't what we are told it was and didn't do what we are assured it did. Ditto with the "repeal." You can see [this video](#) by James Corbett for more details. Although for various reasons I consider Corbett to be a limited hangout, this is a well-researched report that happened to come out as I was working on my write-up after completing my own investigation. One of the things he notes there, which I had also noticed, is that the Glass-Steagall act was co-sponsored by Senator Carter Glass, who was also a sponsor of the Glass-Owen act that created the Federal Reserve. *Do you really think that the person who helped create the Federal Reserve later intervened to do something that would hurt the big banks?*

To take a detour down the genealogy path, we first find that Henry Bascom Steagall's page is managed by none other than Erica 'the Disconnectrix' Howton. We also find that the "Owen" of Glass-Owen was Robert **Latham Owen**. He also

has Clarks and Whartons in his family line. The name Latham has come up in Miles's [paper on F. Scott Fitzgerald](#) and his more recent paper [on the nuclear program](#) (as Lathom). Isabel Lathom was the wife of John **Stanley**, II (aka Sheriff of Anglesey and Sovereign of the Isle of Mann) and mother of Thomas de Stanley, 1st Lord Stanley. These same Lathams are likely connected to the world's most profitable law firm, [Lathams & Watkins](#). In addition, [Arbuthnot Latham](#) was one of the original 12 British [accepting houses](#):

An **accepting house** was a primarily British institution which specialized in the acceptance and guarantee of [bills of exchange](#) thereby facilitating the lending of money. Examples of UK accepting houses were [Hambros Bank](#), [Hill Samuel](#), [Morgan Grenfell](#), [Rothschild](#), [J. Henry Schroder Wagg](#), [Arbuthnot Latham](#), [Seligman Brothers](#) and [S.G. Warburg](#). Most accepting houses were absorbed into larger banking entities during the 1980s and 1990s.

The Arbuthnot part of the Arbuthnot Latham name comes from the line of Scottish Peer [Robert Arbuthnot](#), 1st Viscount of Arbuthnott (died 1655). He married Marjory Carnegie, who was the eldest daughter of David Carnegie, 1st Earl of Southesk. I would not be surprised if Andrew Carnegie comes from this line of Carnegies. His early bio certainly screams fiction, but his genealogy leads nowhere.

The Glass-Owen act, by the way, also created acceptance banking in the US. So it is fitting to find someone whose family name is linked to a British acceptance bank enabling their creation in the U.S. According to Antony Sutton: "Surely, Warburg's leading role in the Federal Reserve System was not unconnected with his reaping the lion's share of benefits from its acceptance policy.... [T]he policy of creating acceptances at subsidized artificial rates was not only inflationary, but was the most important factor, apparently a deliberate banking policy, leading to the inflation of the 1920s and the ultimate collapse in 1929, thus making FDR's New Deal or national economic planning appear necessary. Further, this was, as Rothbard states, '...the grant of special privilege to a small group at the expense of the general public.' In other words, Wall Street made American society go to work for a financial oligopoly." I don't have the stamina to unwind the role of acceptance banking, but clearly there is more to it than meets the eye.

And finally, no discussion of the New Deal as a racket would be complete without a mention of the National Industry Recovery Act, the centerpiece of what came to be known as the First New Deal. It created the National Recovery Administration, which was tasked with implementing the NIRA. The NIRA was basically a way to allow big business to regulate their own industries, set prices and wages, and draft codes that favored their interests. The NRA was eventually

declared unconstitutional. It took inspiration from the War Industries Board established during WWI, which was run by Bernard Baruch and enabled him and his cronies to direct wartime military spending. As mentioned earlier, Baruch's protégé and right-hand-man, Hugh Johnson, was put in charge of the NRA. I encourage you to read the Wikipedia page on the NRA and NIRA to get a feeling for the whitewashing and propaganda that accompanied this wet dream of leading industrialists and financiers.

The NRA is said to have originated in a plan first devised by Gerard Swope, who was appointed one of Johnson's principal assistants at the NRA. Swope was President of General Electric from 1922 to 1939; GE being a company controlled by J.P. Morgan. Swope was an assistant to Johnson at the NRA. Walter Teagles, president of Standard Oil, was also appointed to a top position in the NRA. Are you starting to get the picture?

John Raskob, a V.P. DuPont and General Motors, was one of the top 3 people at the NRA in 1933 (at least according to Antony Sutton—I haven't been able to confirm this elsewhere). General Motors was controlled by J.P. Morgan's Guaranty Trust; the chairman of the board at GM was Pierre S. Du Pont, of the Du Pont Company, which in 1933 had about a 25 per cent interest in General Motors. So wherever we see Raskob doing something, we can assume it is at the behest of Du Pont and Morgan—or at least with their blessing. Raskob, as chairman of the Democratic party, was a big fund raiser in 1932 and behind-the-scenes operator promoting the election of Franklin D. Roosevelt in 1932. And although the NRA was presumably devised as a response to the Great Depression, according to Antony Sutton key elements of what became the National Recovery program were given a public airing in 1928 by John J. Raskob, Bernard Baruch, and other Wall Streeters. The promotion of what came to be known as Roosevelt's NRA actually dates from the 1928 Raskob speeches made in the Al Smith Presidential campaign. So the cure appeared on the scene before the disease. Does anyone else smell a racket?

We are told that Raskob, DuPont and Morgan began to sour on Roosevelt by 1934 for being too friendly to labor and turned to oppose him and the Democratic party. This presumably sets the stage for their alleged coup, the business plot. But who else did we just see supported Roosevelt in his first election only to publicly turn against him? William Randolph Hearst. And what did we see in that case? It was just a pose to beef up Roosevelt's street cred and boost his reelection chances. Same thing here. I call bullshit.

THE MEN BEHIND THE BUSINESS PLOT

There is much to be learned by studying the people behind the business plot. As I wrap up the first installment of this 2-part investigation, I'm going to ignore the foot soldiers for now and focus on the two big names, Du Pont and Morgan.



Irenée Du Pont

First a little background on the Du Pont family from various Wikipedia entries:

The **Du Pont family** is an [American](#) family descended from [Pierre Samuel du Pont de Nemours](#) (1739–1817). Since the 19th century, the Du Pont family has been one of the richest families in America.

[Pierre Samuel du Pont de Nemours](#) was the son of a Parisian watchmaker and a member of a [Burgundian Huguenot](#) family. His mother was a descendant of an impoverished minor [noble family](#) from [Burgundy](#). Du Pont married Nicole-Charlotte Marie-Louise le Dée de Rencourt in 1766, also of a minor noble family.

With a lively intelligence and high ambition, Pierre became estranged from his father, who wanted him to be a watchmaker. The younger man developed a wide range of acquaintances with access to the French court. [How could this happen given that his only connections were to minor, impoverished nobility? There are other aspects to his story that contradict this manufactured rags-to-riches fable.]

Du Pont initially supported the [French Revolution](#) and served as president of the [National Constituent Assembly](#). He and his son Eleuthère were among those who physically defended [Louis XVI](#) and [Marie Antoinette](#) from a mob besieging the [Tuileries](#) Palace in Paris during [the insurrection](#) of 10 August 1792. Condemned to the [guillotine](#) during the [Reign of Terror](#), du Pont's execution was pending when [Robespierre](#) fell on [9 thermidor](#) an IV (27 July 1794), and he was spared. [His involvement in all this, especially the Tuileries “escape,” is all highly suspicious in light of [Miles's take-down of the manufactured French revolution](#).]

He and his sons, [Victor Marie du Pont](#) and [Éleuthère Irénée du Pont](#), emigrated from France in 1800 to the United States and used the resources of their Huguenot heritage to found one of the most prominent of [American](#) families, and one of its most successful [corporations](#), [E. I. du Pont de Nemours and Company](#), initially established by Éleuthère Irénée as a gunpowder ... mill on the banks of the [Brandywine River](#) near [Wilmington, Delaware](#). [So they were part of the ‘defense industry’ from the very start.]

Over time the [Du Pont company](#) grew into the largest black powder manufacturing firm in the world. The family remained in control of the company up through the 1960s and family trusts still own a substantial amount of the company's stock. This and other companies run by the Du Pont family employed up to 10 percent of Delaware's population at its peak. [So it's safe to say that the Du Pont controlled Delaware and probably still do. It should also come as no surprise that Delaware was a national leader in creating the most convenient and favorable laws regulating incorporation. To this day, over half of all publicly traded corporations were incorporated in Delaware.]

During the 19th century, the Du Pont family maintained their family wealth by carefully arranged marriages between [cousins](#) which, at the time, was the norm for many families." [I don't know how common it was, but it was definitely the norm for wealthy Jewish families. No need to share the wealth if you marry your own.]

Are there any other indications that the Du Ponts were Jewish or from a crypto-Jewish descent? The only thing I could find is that Pierre Samuel's great-grandfather was named Abraham and two of his children were named Abraham and Esther. But their genealogy hits a dead-end two generations earlier.

Now, two of Éleuthère sons were Alfred and Alexis. Alfred's grandson, Irénée du Pont, was one of the Du Pont family members named as an alleged backer of the business plot. Alexis's son, Eugene was the first head of the modern-day Du Pont corporation. *His granddaughter, Ethel, married Franklin Delano Roosevelt's son in 1937.* It was rumored that they got engaged soon after FDR's 1932 election victory, but this was kept secret until he won his second election (see Josephson page 141). Now we can understand why it was kept secret. It would have blown a huge hole in the business plot narrative. But even so, the fact they were married a few years later completely destroys the narrative to anyone with eyes to see and a brain to think. Are we supposed to believe that FDR just decided to let bygones be bygones? Or that the marriage was some kind of plutocratic kiss-and-make-up move?

As an aside, it's interesting to note is that Ethel's maternal grandmother was Ella **Oswald** Pyle, whose mother was Elizabeth O. Beggs, whose father was Israel Kurtz. So she was likely Jewish. Elizabeth's mom's parents were John and Emily Oswald. I could find no connection between them and Lee Harvey Oswald, but I suspect it is no coincidence. Here, [just look at some of the famous people](#) Lee Harvey is related to. You'll notice that FDR is actually on there, as are Eleonore and Teddy. In fact, he is Teddy's third cousin, once removed. That's a surprisingly close relation (though on second thought, perhaps not so surprising).

J.P. MORGAN, Jr.



The congressional investigation into the causes of the 1929 stock market crash, which revealed among other things that Morgan and many of his partners had paid no income tax in 1931 and 1932, had this to say of his firm's power: It was "a great stream that was fed by many sources: by its deposits, by its loans, by its promotions, by its directorships, by its pre-eminent position as investment bankers, by its control of holding companies which, in turn, controlled scores of subsidiaries, and by its silken bonds of gratitude in which it skillfully enmeshed the chosen ranks of the 'preferred lists.' It reached into every corner of the nation and penetrated into public, as well as business affairs. The problems raised by such an institution go far beyond banking regulation in the narrow sense. It might be a formidable rival to the government itself."

Nothing has really changed: J.P. Morgan Chase is currently the largest bank in the U.S. in terms of assets and the largest bank worldwide by market capitalization. And then of course there's Morgan Stanley investment services, with revenues of \$38 billion in 2016 and reputedly the world's largest wealth management business.

Actually, we might as well call it the Spencer Stanley company, since J.P. Morgan, Jr. was a **Spencer**: his grandfather was Junius Spencer Morgan. The Spencer middle name came (as usual) from his mother's maiden name. But are these the same Spencers that Miles has mentioned in many of his papers—the Spencers of the Spencer-Churchills, Dukes of Marlborough, Earls of Sunderland, &c, &c? Yes they are!

If you follow Samuel Spencer's line on Geni back far enough you find Sir John Spencer, Lord of Wormleighton (d. 1496). He is allegedly the grand-nephew of Sir John Spencer, Earl of Sunderland (d.1479), whose line will take you forward to the Dukes of Marlborough, Winston Churchill, and... FDR. In fact, [here](#) and

[here](#) we find that this Earl of Sunderland's father, Henry, is ancestor to many interesting people. Here are a few of them, many of whom have made an appearance in Miles's papers: George Washington, George Bush, Brigham Young, Abigail Folger, Marilyn Monroe, Mitt Romney, Joseph Wharton, John Kerry, and Charles Darwin. But [we don't have to go back to the 15th century](#) to show that FDR was related to Morgan, the main figure behind the business plot. J.P. Morgan was FDR's third cousin on his mother's side. FDR's maternal great grandfather was Joseph Lyman, II. His niece was Mary Sheldon Pierpont, mother of John Pierpont ("J.P.") Morgan. Look, I don't even know who my great-aunt's daughter is, let alone am I close to them. But these people are empire builders, and family relationships are important to them as we saw earlier. Marriages are used to form alliances and frequently to keep the wealth in the family. In those terms, this relationship is actually quite close. [There may be a closer relationship between them not revealed by that site but I haven't done the research myself. It's close enough for me.]

[From Miles: Morgan also traces his maternal line straight back to Howards and the 1st Duke of Norfolk. And he also goes back to Salem and that gang: if you take his maternal line straight back, clicking only on the women, you are taken to a Stratton in Salem, MA.]

Now, why did I say that Wormleighton was *allegedly* the grand nephew of Sunderland? Because [apparently](#) the Spencers fudged their pedigree way back in 1595, when Sir John Spencer, MP (b. 1549) "commissioned Richard Lee, Clarenceux King of Arms, to research the history of the Spencer family. One assumes that Sir John thought the fee paid to Lee represented value-for-money as he came up with a truly amazing pedigree linking the Spencers of Althorp in the male line with the great medieval baronial family of le Despencer. This male-line descent, according to Lee, also gave the Spencers of Althorp the right to bear and use a suitably differenced version of the le Despencer arms.... This pedigree has been critically analyzed by Dr. J. Horace Round ... [who] goes on to thoroughly castigate Lee: 'And now let me once more insist on [Lee's] *modus operandi* ... *He took the records of the Spencers and Despenchers wherever he could lay hands on them, fitted them in one pedigree of his own sweet will, rammed into his composition several distinct families, and then boldly certified the whole as gospel truth.*" In other words, the Spencers do not descend from the Despencer royalty.

So where *does* this line originate? Well according to Round, "The very successful and upwardly mobile sheep grazier John Spencer and his brother Thomas Spencer were jointly granted [a coat of] arms on 26 May 1504.... John Spencer ... was knighted in 1519." If you go to [this John Spencer's Geni page](#), you find that he is listed as having one mother and two (!) fathers: William

Spencer of Rodburn and John Spencer, 1st (but we're not told 1st of what). This is indicative of one real lineage and one fake lineage. If you spend some time poking around on these pages you will find many other oddities, including the fact that his grandfather is given as Sir John, Earl of Sunderland (the one we saw above). But he couldn't have been the Earl's grandson if he only obtained his coat of arms in 1504. Wikipedia's [entry on the Spencer family](#), says that the *first* Earl of Sunderland was Henry Spencer, born 1620, not Sir John, born ca. 1418. But hey, what's 200 years give or take? It also corroborates that the pedigree of the Spencer family has been debunked. Or in other words, it's bunk. For that reason, I am tempted to cut off this search here, since the ground has started to cave under my feet. But I can't resist sharing a few more finds:

Is there any evidence that the Spencers are (crypto-)Jewish? Well, if we dig into Round's, [Studies in Peerage and Family History](#), first published in 1901, we find this:

But the founder of the Spencers was shrewd enough to seize the opportunities of his time. As he is stated to have been, maternally, a nephew of Richard Empson, the famous (or infamous) official employed by Henry VII to fill his treasury [his tax collector], his evidently rapid acquisition of wealth may not have been unconnected with the fact that Empson was in power at the time. But, so far as the known evidence takes us, it was by stock farming that he made, as he said, 'his lyvyng.'

[Richard Empson was the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. This links us back up to [Miles's paper on Henry VII](#), because Richard was Henry's close advisor and tax collector. Recall also that John of Gaunt and Katherine Swynford had been the Duke and Duchess of Lancaster. Richard's sister, Elizabeth, married into the Spencer family in the 1400's. In fact, she married Sir John, the guy who bought the family's first coat of arms. One of their sons became Lord Mayor of the City of London, which I touched on in [my paper on Gandhi](#). Another of Richard Empson's daughters married Sir William Pierrepont, which you will recall is J.P. Morgan's middle name.]

John Spencer, the purchaser of Althorpe and Wormleighton, made, we shall see, no claim to any other than his true origin; while its first peer, although "for his skill in antiquities, arms, alliances it was singular," desired, in his will, to be buried "not in the pompous train of Heralds and glorious Ensignes, nor in dumbe ceremonies, and superfluous shewes, but in a decent and Christian manner, without pomp or superfluities. [This refers to Sir John I who died in 1522—the guy with two fathers who bought the family's first coat of arms.]

But, by the time Sir John Spencer, his grandson, got around to buying a fancier pedigree, the family had "largely increased its wealth, for [Sir John's mother](#) was a

daughter of the well-known [Sir Thomas Kytson](#), who had acquired a great fortune as a mercer in London.”

A mercer is a dealer in fine cloths like silks and velvet. This is a huge clue that Thomas Kytson/Kitson was Jewish, as Jews had a lock on this market at the time. The Spencer family had become wealthy, we are told, by using their lands to raise sheep for wool. So this marriage seems to have been a business merger to create vertical integration in the wool industry. Thomas Kytson’s aunt married John Washington, who was George Washington’s 6-g grandmother. We also find an early link between the Spencers and the Stanleys: we saw above that one of Thomas Kytson’s daughters married Sir John Spencer; two of the daughters from that union, [Alice and Anne](#), married into the Stanley line. [And by the way, this Sir John Spencer’s paternal grandmother was Susanna Knightley, who I reckon is related to actress Keira Knightley, but I don’t have the endurance to trace that out.]

So let’s take a minute to review here. Sir John Spencer, born 1549, paid to have his pedigree upgraded/forged. His mother was the daughter of a wealthy cloth merchant, almost certainly Jewish. His [great uncle, John](#), was an enormously wealthy cloth merchant and Lord Mayor of the City of London where he was also a member of the Clothworker’s Company.⁶ So there’s another red flag that the family was Jewish. His great-grandfather bought the family’s first coat of arms, and his 2g-grandfather married Richard Empson’s sister. Now, if Henry VII was a crypto-Jew, there is a good chance that Richard, his close advisor and tax collector, was as well. So in fact the Jewish connection to the Spencers appears to go back even further than the Kitsons. And since the Spencers bought their first coat of arms in 1504, it’s fair to guess that the Spencers were Jewish from the beginning. They didn’t need to infiltrate through marriage; they simply bought their way into the peerage. [By the way, Round says the Russells also bought their way into the peerage with a phony pedigree.] Now with all of that in mind, we find the following passage from Round’s treatise that seals the deal:

When the heralds next visited the county (1617-8), the new baronial pedigree was entered in all its splendour. The shepherd peer was now of the stock of "ye Earles of Winchester and Glocester." A year later he had soared higher; he was in direct male descent from "Ivon Viscount de Constantine," who had married, even before the Conquest, a sister of the "earl of Britanny." *Can we wonder that "the noble lord" took a leading part in the petition to the king, in 1621, against those Irish and Scottish creations "by which all the Nobility in this realm" were injured in "their birthrights"? Did not a peer of Hebrew ex-traction and very recent creation sign the petition against erecting the*

⁶ Wikipedia says his father was Robert Spencer from Waldingfield in Suffolk; Geni says his father was Sir John Spencer from Warwickshire. Given all the monkey business with this family’s genealogy and pedigree, I’m not surprised they have trouble keep things straight.

statue to Oliver Cromwell, who abolished the House of Lords and gave us, instead, the Jews?

There is much that is left implicit in these last two sentences, expressed as they are with the British flair for understatement. It took me a little while to decipher them. The first statement about the noble lord leading the petition in 1621 seems to be referring to an episode where the king granted titles of nobility to Irish and Scottish families (thus 'creations'), which cheapens ('injures') the nobility of those who already have titles, to which one of the Spencers objected. Round notes the hypocrisy in the Spencer's objection, since they purchased their pedigree in the first place.

But the second sentence is the giveaway: he refers to a peer of recent creation and 'Hebrew extraction' (i.e., Jewish). Given the context, he can only be referring to a member of the Spencer family. So he's saying as forthrightly as he can muster that the Spencers are Jewish. His earlier references to their kinship to Kytson, the Mercer, and Empson, Henry VII's tax collector, are clues for those who know how to read between the lines. As for the statue of Oliver Cromwell, there was a big controversy in 1899 (two years before this book was published) when the parliament voted to erect a statue of Cromwell in front of parliament. It was controversial because Cromwell is said to have slaughtered so many Irish Catholics and Scottish Presbyterians. Round points here to another hypocrisy: a member of the Jewish Spencer family had voted *against* erecting a statue of Cromwell, who had "abolished the House of Lords and gave us, instead, the Jews." This last statement also serves to confirm Miles's reading of Cromwell in [his paper on the occult](#).

Another interesting tidbit I unearthed was a connection between the Morgans and the Spencers via Dwight Morrow, who was a partner at J.P. Morgan & Co. during this period. He was the father of Anne Spencer Morrow Lindbergh, wife of Charles Lindbergh and mother of the Lindbergh baby who [Miles showed was fake kidnapped](#) in March, 1932. [Good way to keep people's attention off the bread lines.] Anne's mom was a Spencer on her maternal side, and both Junius Morgan and Anne Lindbergh are direct descendants of one Obadiah Spencer of Hartford, born in 1639 and founder of the American line of Spencers. He, in turn, is a direct descendant of the Spencer family that bought their way into the peerage.

OK, I'm going to stop here for now. In part 2, I'll dig more deeply into Butler himself and his escapades. Although I believe we already have enough evidence to throw the business plot into the hoax bin, I promise there are still plenty of surprises in store.

The Bogus Business Plot

Part 2: Smedley Butler, “The Lying Quaker”

With Commentary on the Boxer Rebellion, the Chinese Revolution & the Bonus Army

By Josh G



Maj. General Smedley Darlington Butler, Jr.

In [the previous installment](#), we learned that FDR and his closest advisors had many deep and longstanding business and social ties to the DuPont family and JP Morgan, Jr., two of the key figures allegedly behind the so-called “business plot” to usurp FDR’s presidential powers. The most telling of these is the marriage between FDR’s son and a DuPont heiress just a couple of years after the business plot was revealed by the alleged bravery and patriotism of Smedley Butler. We also learned that FDR had worked on Wall Street for many years and that the major provisions of the New Deal were essentially dictated by his cronies, who were all top industrialists and financiers. So there was really no reason for them to oppose FDR’s presidency; instead their opposition was manufactured to boost FDR’s public image as the savior of the American people. In other words, the business plot was a PR move. A publicity stunt.¹ Finally, we

¹ Actually, “publicity stunt” is exactly what Thomas Lamont, a partner in J.P. Morgan’s firm, is reported to have said about Butler’s accusations about the business plot. He meant it as a way of dismissing Butler’s claims—that he was just seeking publicity. As usual, they tell us the truth openly but misdirect at the same time.

also learned that J.P. Morgan was a Spencer and that both the Spencer and Roosevelt families are crypto-Jewish.

But what about Smedley Butler himself? Even if the business plot was bogus, isn't it possible that he was set up? Perhaps he was chosen precisely because DuPont and Morgan knew that he was a man of such integrity that he would spill the beans, giving them exactly the kind of publicity they wanted. In other words, maybe Butler was simply a patsy who played right into their hands. And if he surprised them by agreeing to go along with them, then they could expose him for treason. After all, he was going around giving speeches and writing pamphlets about the obscene profits they earned during World War I while the common man suffered. Maybe they would have been happy to have him out of the picture. Either way it was a win-win for them. How can we be so sure he was in on it? Well, it turns out there is no smoking gun. But a close and skeptical look at Butler and his career will tell us all we need to know, and a whole lot more.

BUTLER'S BACKGROUND & GENEALOGY

To get us started, note that Smedley Butler was a Quaker. Does being a Quaker mean someone is necessarily an agent or crypto-Jewish? No. But we can count it as a red flag. An even bigger red flag is that Butler was no recent convert; his family roots went back to the original Quakers that Miles exposed in his paper on [George Fox](#). On top of that, his family was very prominent and wealthy. How prominent? Here is a taste from [a PhD dissertation](#) by Eric Myers at UCLA:

Smedley Darlington Butler was born in West Chester, Pennsylvania on July 30, 1881, into a well-established Quaker family. Endowed with a wealth of familial connections and professional opportunities, Smedley grew up in the shadow of many prominent men: his father, congressman Thomas S. Butler, paternal grandfather Samuel Butler, head of a local bank and State Treasurer from 1880-1882, and maternal grandfather Smedley Darlington, who served two terms as a representative from Pennsylvania [and was also a banker]. Smedley's father, Thomas Stalker Butler, was an attorney and judge before he would follow in his own father's footsteps to become a fourteen-term member of the U.S. House of Representatives (1897-1928), occupying the position of chairman of the Naval Affairs Committee of the House for nearly the entire length of his son's military service.

One of Smedley Butler's nicknames was 'the Fighting Quaker.' This is odd because one of the core Quaker beliefs is that war is incompatible with living a Christian life. Quakers are pacifists; 'fighting Quaker' is a contradiction in terms. Butler actually came from a long line of war-mongering Quakers. Again from Myers:

The first recorded ancestor of the family, Noble Butler, arrived in Pennsylvania in 1710, and soon after the family began its long line of Pennsylvania Quakers. During the American Revolution, while the majority of Quakers abided by the directive to remain

peaceful, some - mostly younger members swept up in the "war for freedom" - disobeyed. Groups of Quakers joined up with the army and one of them - Nathanael Greene - was the first to earn the nickname, "Fighting Quaker." Smedley's family would continue this tradition - his father served on the Naval Affairs Committee, and one of Smedley's grandfathers, according to Smedley, was "put out of Orthodox meeting" for enlisting to fight in the Civil War.

And yet despite this multigenerational apostasy, they still remained prominent and accepted members of the Quaker community - or so we are told.

Compiling more red flags, I remind you that the name Butler has appeared in at least two of Miles's papers. There were Butlers in [his paper on Marx](#) (related to Charlton Heston) and also the [C. S. Lewis paper](#). Smedley's middle name Darlington has a connection to Miles's recent paper on the artist [Mr. Turner](#), since one of [Turner's](#) "most successful [house portraits](#)" is of Raby Castle, the seat of the Earl of Darlington (the 3rd Earl of Darlington later becoming Duke of Cleveland). Wiki has this to say of the 2nd Earl of Darlington: "He joined the Army as an Ensign in the 1st Foot Guards in 1745, rising to Lieut-colonel in 1750." We have seen that rank many times.

Myers tells us the earliest recorded ancestor of the Butler family is Noble Butler who arrived in Pennsylvania in 1710. Another source tells us that his ancestors included three prominent Quaker families: the Smedleys, the Darlingtones, and the Butlers. And yet curiously his published genealogy on Geni and Wikitree is stubbed and scrubbed. And that's putting it mildly. His paternal great-grandfather is 'no name Butler' (nn Butler) and the line ends there. His paternal great grandmother is not given at all. His maternal great-grandmother is Mary Edwards Baker (reminds us of Mary Baker Eddy, née Mary Morse Baker), but her parents are not given. Curious that his genealogy appears to be well-known yet not publicly available.

The only relation that leads anywhere is his maternal great-grandfather, Smedley Darlington. So Smedley Butler appears to be named after his great-grandfather. This Smedley Darlington's mom is Edith Darlington, née Edith Smedley. So here is another example of these people giving surnames as first names, often taken from the maternal line. Edith Smedley's mom is Mary Yarnall, née **Bennett**. Mary Yarnall had a son (brother of Edith), named Bennett Smedley. Again, first name is mother's maiden name. Mary Yarnall's husband is Isaac. Her parents are given as James Bennett and Elizabeth Albin, but their parents and siblings are not given. We also see **Pierces**, **Grays** and **Taylors** sprinkled throughout her genealogy. The Yarnalls/Yarnells, by the way, are a very wealthy and prominent family,² including among others Admiral Harry Yarnell, a contemporary

² C. Yarnall Abbott of Pennsylvania listed as a member of the Baronage Class in [this 1915 book](#) on the [Baronial Order of the Magna Charta](#) (Runnemede). Membership is limited to people who can establish genealogical proofs that they descend from one of the twenty-five Magna Carta Surety Barons. What are those? Those are the Barons who were given the power to ensure that King John abided by the terms of the Magna Carta. The whole episode surrounding the Magna Carta deserves further unwinding. It seems to me like a possible turning point when crypto-Jews really began to usurp the power of the British throne.

(and cousin) of Butler who also played a role in the Boxer Rebellion in China—an event about which I will have much more to say.

But [here](#) we hit pay dirt: “three of general Butler’s ancestors came over with William Penn. Among these direct ancestors was Dr. Griffith **Owen** of Welsh lineage, another was William Clayton. Most of General Butler’s [ancestors] were moreover Quakers, among them Elizabeth **Hooton**, the first woman preacher and companion of George Fox.” [Hooton is a variant of Houghton or Howton or Houton – as in Erica “the Disconnectrix” Howton—and maybe also Hutton.] We also learn there that his 5g-grandfather, Abraham Darlington, was commissioned as coroner of Chester County, PA upon arrival in the New World. We have learned that Intelligence likes to control the coroner’s office in order to fake deaths. So the red flags are piling up fast and furious. And while we’re at it, we might as well plant one on the tip of Butler’s glorious schnoz (don’t tell me you didn’t notice).

In Part 1, I noted that the story of the business plot has actually been covered and promoted by many, many mainstream sources. But Butler himself was also famous in his own time. Again from Myers:

He had appeared on the cover of *Time* magazine in June of 1927. Humorist Will Rogers mentioned him in his columns. And writer and radio personality Lowell Thomas lobbied Butler for the privilege of writing his biography. Following his retirement, Butler embarked on a career as a public speaker, often addressing crowds numbering in the thousands and holding court through a regular radio address for six months in 1935 that was broadcast across the East Coast. In 1935, famed Louisiana politician Huey Long proclaimed in his book *My First Days in the White House*, that if he were elected President he would appoint Butler as his Secretary of War.

So we see he enjoyed major promotion from mainstream (controlled) sources—long after he started ranting against the war profiteers and calling out the Du Ponts, the Morgans and others. His promotion by controlled opposition Huey Long, who Miles outed in his paper on the [Pulse shooting hoax](#), is another huge red flag. But an even bigger one is the extent to which he was promoted by lifelong propagandist [Lowell Jackson Thomas](#), who also wrote a prologue to a version of *War is a Racket* that was published by *Reader’s Digest*. When have you ever heard of anything truly subversive being published by *Reader’s Digest*?

I encourage you to take the above link to Thomas and read his wiki entry, which has spook markers all over it, including this gem: “When the United States entered World War I, he was part of an official party sent by President Wilson...to ‘compile a history of the conflict.’ In reality, the mission was not academic. The war was not popular in the United States, and Thomas was sent to find material that would encourage the American people to support it.” That entry also firmly plants a big red flag on T.E. Lawrence (“of Arabia”), since Thomas is credited with

“discovering” Lawrence and making him famous. My eye is also drawn to the names **Lowell** and **Jackson**, but digging into every genealogy of every spook that crosses my path would bog me down, so for now I’ll pass. [[Here’s a shortcut](#) for the curious.] *The point is*: if the governors didn’t want Butler’s message to get around (as controlled opposition), they would not have promoted him as they did.

BUTLER’S MILITARY CAREER: A PACK OF LIES

You’ve probably heard enough already to make up your mind about Butler. But there is much we can still learn about fake history by carefully dissecting the military career of a fraud and a liar. Now, I realize that all we’ve ever heard about Butler is what an honorable man he was and how much he cared for grunts and regular folk. In the book, *The Plot to Seize the White House* (you see how that implies the White House was not already seized), Jules Archer describes Butler as “a man of incorruptible character, integrity, and patriotism.” So where do I get off calling him a fraud and a liar?

To answer that, we need to start by questioning the basic logic and sense of this whole story: After retiring from the military, Butler started going around the country giving speeches denouncing the war profiteers and admitting that his career in the Marines was spent as a racketeer for capitalism. But if he was a man of such integrity and incorruptible character, then why was he willing to do the dirty work for them for all those years?

In one of those speeches, transcribed [here](#), he brags that he was a racketeer for capitalism for **33** years:

I helped make Mexico and especially Tampico safe for American oil interests in 1914. I helped make Haiti and Cuba a decent place for the National City Bank boys to collect revenues in. I helped in the raping of half a dozen Central American republics for the benefit of Wall Street. The record of racketeering is long. I helped purify Nicaragua for the international banking house of Brown Brothers 1909-12. I brought light to the Dominican Republic for American sugar interests in 1916.³ I helped make Honduras "right" for American fruit companies in 1903. In China in 1927 I helped see to it that Standard Oil went its way unmolested. During those years, I had, as the boys in the back room would say, a swell racket. I was rewarded with honors, medals, promotion. Looking back on it, I feel I might have given Al Capone a few hints. The best he could do was to operate his racket in three city districts. We Marines operated on three continents.

And yet, during all that time, he never had any qualms about it? Given his alleged moral character, this is what we would expect of him once he realized the orders

³ Recall that in part 1 we saw that Adolf Berle’s first assignment upon graduating from Harvard Law School in 1916 and joining the Army as an intelligence officer was to assist in increasing sugar production in the Dominican Republic. This means that he overlapped there with Butler and likely knew him personally.

he was following were wrong. But instead he goes around boasting about it. Perhaps he suddenly had a change of heart? A transformative epiphany that what he was doing was wrong? No, not according to him. So what made him suddenly start denouncing his former deeds? Here is his explanation, [from a speech](#) given in 1933 (and also in the speech transcribed above):

I suspected I was just part of a racket at the time. Now I am sure of it. Like all members of the profession I never had an original thought until I left the service. My mental faculties remained in suspended animation while I obeyed the orders of the higher-ups. This is typical of everyone in the military service.

So apparently he would have been against it all along but didn't realize what was really going on. And we're just supposed to believe that? He had no idea what he was doing? As a Major General he suspended his mental faculties and just obeyed orders?

Now, as much as I like to think that high ranking military officers really are brain-dead, what he says here simply isn't true. At least not according to the official historical record, such as his published remarks and personal correspondence (which of course I admit could be entirely fabricated, as I discovered during [my research on Dreyfus](#)).

For example, in *Smedley Butler, USMC: A Biography* we learn that while stationed in Beijing (Peking) in 1927 during the Boxer Rebellion, Butler wrote a letter to his commanding officer:

...he noted he had seen a report from the Chamber of Commerce stating that since the Marines arrived in China and settled in, American business had increased by twenty-five percent in the last five months. Butler attributed this in part to the difference in how his Marines treated the Chinese people compared to other foreign powers. He had made it a point to keep friendly relations with them and even hired a prominent Chinese businessman as a translator, a fellow with many contacts who could make arrangements for the Marines an American could not. Butler asked Lejeune for money to use for entertaining Chinese officials. Since 'none of the other foreigners pay attention to them,' he thought doing so could benefit American business interests considerably (p.104, emphasis mine).

Not only was he fully aware of his role, he was thinking up new and better ways to drum up business for his masters. If 1927 is too close to the end of his career to convince you that he was aware of what he was doing all along, consider these nuggets (among the many I could choose from) regarding Butler's time in Haiti from 1915-1917:

It was also in Haiti that Butler gained an intimate understanding of the private financial powers involved in the occupation of a country. The prime example was the relationship formed between Butler and a powerful capitalist by the name of Robert Farnham.

Farnham was both vice president of the National City Bank, president of the National Haitian Railway Company...and he was in close contact with the U.S. State Department. Farnham was such a prominent figure in Haiti that one historian described him as the "spokesman for the American financial interests in Haiti," calling him "astonishingly influential," and remarked that, "Farnham had been a frequent caller at the State Department since 1911, and during the Wilson administration he exercised an influence on policy which was rather surprising in view of Secretary Bryan's general attitude toward Wall Street." [Bryan's apparent "attitude" was just a pose, since Wall Street apparently had the military at its beck and call.]

Butler hosted a visit by Farnham on the island in November of 1917 and the letters between Farnham and Butler during this period are especially telling. In one, Farnham praised Butler's accomplishments in Haiti....

Butler claimed to not be aware of Farnham's plans for Haiti, "I don't know anything about his aims or ambitions down here, but he made a deep impression on us and I am really hungry to see him again, for no particular reason except to have him around." Writing to Farnham in February of 1918, Smedley would discuss an instance of the gendarmerie working with the unloading and selling of freight, deferring to Farnham: I sincerely hope that I have not messed up your plans down here and assure you that anything I have done to date can be readily undone and that we are all standing by ready to lend a hand whenever possible. We can handle this freight and in fact can put over nearly any other 'roughstuff' you may suggest. (Myers, *A Soldier at Heart*, pp.68-69)

More significant than the homosexual innuendo here is how eager Butler seems to step and fetch for Wall Street looters. And we also have this:

One of the American financial interests connecting the U.S. with Haiti was Roger L. Farnham, vice president of National City Bank [now Citibank] and soon to be vice-president of the Haitian National bank. It is in these circumstances Smedley Butler would first cross paths with Farnham, establishing a revelatory relationship that would last well beyond the Haitian years... (p.51)

And here on the time that Butler spent in charge of the Quantico training base:

When Butler took over Quantico in 1920 [he] was at first bored [and] eager to find useful occupation for himself and the marines under his command. This was especially evident in his correspondence with Roger Farnham - the banker he had met in Haiti and with whom he apparently maintained a close connection. In one letter, Butler inquired if there were not, "some fresh enterprise for a lot of us Marines to sail to, as life in the service now is more stupid than a Quaker meeting."

If Farnham might invest his vast resources into another foreign country, marines might then be called to protect them and Butler would have his ticket out of Quantico. While the letters to Farnham are indicative of Butler's awareness of the intertwined nature of business interests and military actions, in 1920 he seemed to welcome such a relationship if it benefited his personal short-term goals - especially leaving Quantico. (p.85)

So what Butler said about suspending his mental faculties and never having had an original thought is a bold-faced lie. And, since he never provided any other explanation for his sudden transformation from being a willing racketeer for Wall Street (and eager handler of Farnham's "rough stuff") to being one of its most outspoken (and widely promoted) critics, we may conclude this transformation never happened and his criticism was just a pose all along. So much for Butler's reputation for being an incorruptible, honorable Marine. But while we're at it, let's look at some other juicy lies from him his military career, shall we?

To being with, we see in his career many of the same signs of connections to Intelligence. For example, he was (allegedly) able to enlist below the minimum age, at 16 years old. According to his biography: "Butler, swept up in enthusiasm for the Cuban war, volunteered for the Marine Corps in the spring of 1898. At sixteen he was two years underage and callow for an officer recruit. His way was eased by family political connections."

Another sign is his promotion through the ranks at lightning speed. At 16 years old he quit high school to join the Marines and was immediately commissioned as a 2nd Lieutenant upon enlisting. [Wikipedia tells us that he was nevertheless awarded a diploma by his high school.] That's not the way it works: that rank is normally given to those with a college degree. It is said that one of his instructors at basic training, a sergeant, would stand at attention whenever Butler, who outranked him, spoke in class. Butler arrived in Cuba after its invasion and capture. He was then posted aboard the cruiser USS New York for four months after which he was discharged. But, just two months later, he was promoted to 1st Lieutenant, for reasons unknown. He made Captain by his 19th birthday. Just to give you a point of comparison: when he arrived as a fresh recruit to Cuba, his company commander at Guantanamo was a Captain. He was 61 years old.

So Butler's promotions remind us [somewhat of Custer's](#), as well as other fakes Miles has exposed.

Let's take a look now at four specific episodes in Butler's career: Mexico, Haiti, Nicaragua, and The Boxer Rebellion.

Mexico

I'm going to start with Mexico, not because it was the earliest or most important episode, but because it will set the stage for how to view other episodes in Butler's storied career. It is also the only point in Butler's career where it is openly admitted that he (allegedly) acted as an undercover Intelligence operative:

In 1914, the Wilson administration initiated an investigation into the prospect of an invasion of Mexico. Smedley Butler was assigned as a spy in Mexico City, and for at least ten days posed as either a guidebook writer or a U.S. Secret Service agent searching for a criminal who supposedly joined the Mexican army, depending on who was asking. Butler gained access to military forts, and was able to obtain and draw a series of maps that detailed the location and status of the Mexican military. The intelligence gathered was never utilized in a U.S. invasion [because the alleged invasion plans were cancelled], but Butler's experience of posing as a writer would later provide him with material when he did become an actual writer and co-authored a fictionalized account of the incident in a 1927 book he wrote, *Walter Garvin in Mexico*. (Myers, p.47)

Butler's subsequent autobiographical, 'fictionalized' versions [of his spy mission in Mexico] follows the same basic story line... Most flamboyant and elaborate was the boys'-story potboiler *Walter Garvin in Mexico*... It projects the entire escapade squarely in the genre of popular pulp military-adventure literature, replete with warrior manliness, homoeroticism [oh my!], fair play, patriotism, righteous vengeance, and native protagonists either despicably cunning or hopelessly naïve. And indeed the actual spy mission and intended expedition were remarkably felicitous to the same formula.

[Although the U.S. did not invade Mexico City, they did occupy Veracruz. The boring occupation] was conducive to braggadocio, a mood fueled by sixty-odd increasingly desperate war correspondents. These journalists, including the premiere American adventure writers of the day—Richard Harding Davis, Frederick Palmer, Jack London—whetted the appetites of the American public back home with racist-imperialist teasers...

One of these reporters, after a month gone by without action, came up with the story of Butler's spy mission, reportedly told by a first-class seaman on the battleship *Utah*. The published version...appeared under the headline 'Major of Marines Invades Mexico Alone; Smedley Butler Maps Route to Capital; Latest Adventure is Fully in Keeping with Whole 'Dime Novel' Career of Youthful Warrior.' The story continued in the familiar overblown epic style: 'Kipling's heroes have nothing on one Smedley Darlington Butler... Heroism is an everyday sort of occurrence with Butler...' The rest of the piece consisted of filler rehashing 'the life story of Major Butler [which] reads like that of some hero of boy literature.' (*Maverick Marine*, pp.65-72)

Perhaps the reason Butler's life story reads like an overblown pulp novel with homoerotic overtones is because it was written that way? We are told that the spy story was fictionalized, implying that it was an embellishment of some true story. But what's to stop us from believing the entire story was fiction from the get go? We know that the plans to invade the country were scrapped, replace with the more limited move of capturing its major port, Veracruz. If they no longer

intended to invade the country—if ever they had—they were at liberty to invent whatever cockamamie story they wanted about Butler's spying adventures,⁴ since the issue was moot. For that matter, what's to stop us from believing that most of Butler's exploits were simply made up, his life story written by some hack hired to test the gullibility of the American public with absurd lies? Let's see what kind of absurd lies Butler's life hack came up with.

Haiti

Let's look now at the alleged actions that won Butler his second medal of honor. In 1915, the Marines were sent in to Haiti to pacify the resistance against the banksters' puppet government. The rebels were called "the Cacos," and Butler later bragged that during his time in Haiti he "hunted them like pigs." [In a letter home to his wife, he said they were "bad niggers as we would call them at home. Shaved apes, absolutely no intelligence whatsoever, just plain low nigger."] Charming. The climactic moment came during the so-called Battle of Fort Rivière, when then-Captain Butler allegedly led a force of about 100 men against 200 Cacos holed-up in the old fort, a relic of the French occupation. It was:

...an old bastion fort, about 200 feet square, with 25-foot high walls of stone with loopholed masonry walls, and was built on the summit of Montaigne Noire (Black Mountain). It was in disrepair, the crumbling parapets were overgrown with trees and brush, and the original northern entrance of the fort was clogged with dirt rubble. To gain access to the fort, the Cacos had dug a 15-foot long passage through the weakened western wall. This entrance was not wide enough for two men to enter abreast. Inside, the parade ground was overgrown with high grass and bushes. Fort Riviere's front was reachable only by a steep, rocky slope; the other three sides fell away so sharply that an approach from those directions was considered to be impossible. "General" Josephette, a former Haitian cabinet minister, had formed a guerrilla band of about 200 men to oppose U.S. military operations, and was using Fort Riviere as his headquarters....

At about 7:45 am, the quiet jungle morning was pierced by three quick blasts of a whistle, Capt. Butler's signal for the attack to commence. Immediately, Campbell's and Barker's force began a steady barrage of gunfire on the fort. The Cacos responded with heavy, but highly, inaccurate fire of their own (apparently, most of the Cacos did not understand the use of gunsights). Capt. Butler then

⁴ I think my favorite one is where Lowell Thomas, writing for Butler in the first person in *Old Gimlet Eye*, attests that at Puebla, "Pretending to chase a butterfly, I dashed into one of the forts and made a hurried inspection before the astonished guards could shove me out." #thathappened

led his 26-man section across the open ground to the west of the fort, which sloped slightly upwards.

[BTW $26+1 = 27$ is a favorite number of Intelligence because it is both 3^3 ; and $2+7=9=3 \times 3$; see for example "the 27 club."]

Here is the continuation of the story written in the 1st person perspective from Lowell Thomas's *Old Gimlet Eye: The Adventures of Smedley D. Butler*, published in 1933:

When we reached the wall, we discovered that the original entrance—the old sally-port—had been closed with stones and brick. Cautiously we skirted the walls to look for an opening. On our side of the fort we found the Caco entrance—a drain four feet high and three feet wide extending back for fifteen feet into the interior.

Stowell, the fat lieutenant, poked his head into the dark passage. Bang, came a bullet. Stowell fell back and rolled over and over like a rubber ball down the mountain. I thought at first he had been shot, but he was merely startled...

I knew that the only way to get into the fort was through that hole. It was who had brought the crowd up there. It was who had bragged how easy it would be to take the fort. So now it was up to me to lead the procession. A stream of bullets was crashing through the passage. I simply didn't have the courage to poke my head into the drain, although I might have worked myself up to the infernal plunge, if I had been given time—a long time.

I had never experienced a keener desire to be someplace else... I glanced across at [Sergeant] Iams. My misery and an unconscious, helpless pleading must have been written all over my face. Iams took one look at me and then said, 'Oh, hell, I'm going through.'

Before I could stop him he had jumped into the hole. [Private] Gross was a gallant little fellow. I tried to follow, but Gross shoved ahead of me and beat me to it. I was third in the single file that started to crawl through the drain.

The big bandit ... now fired right into our faces from the inner end of the passage... We were almost completely blocking the hole. It seemed incredible that the rebel's bullet should have gone wild.

Iams was creeping forward with his rifle across his chest, pulling the trigger with his left thumb without daring to take time to bring the gun to his shoulder. Before the guard at the hole could reload and fire again, Iams pushed through the opening and shot him. He was a brawny Negro giant, stripped to the waist, with prize-fighter's muscles. He reeled, flung up his arms and fell back dead.

Gross and I, close at Iams' heels, emerged into the fort. Sixty or seventy half-naked madmen, howling and leaping, pounced down on us. Gross and Iams killed the two leaders, who were cheering their men forward. At the same time a strapping Negro made a frenzied rush for me. I fired at him with my automatic but missed. Just as he was bringing down a heavy club on my head, Gross aimed his rifle and finished him.

It seemed an eternity that we three were alone in this den of wild Cacos, but it probably wasn't more than a few seconds before the rest of the company began to pop out of the hole like corks out of bottles.

Cacos and Marines scrambled together. The bandits in their panic reverted to the primitive. They threw away their loaded guns [sure they did!] and grabbed swords and clubs, rocks and bricks, which were no match for bullets and bayonets. Those who were not killed jumped over the ramparts and were taken prisoners. The other three companies now began hopping over the wall and helped us to haul out the natives who were hiding in the casements and vaults...



We're supposed to believe that there are 200 Haitian rebels inside this fort armed with rifles waiting for these three guys to just come out of the hole one-at-a-time, and yet they remained completely unharmed—not a single Marine was shot?

We're supposed to believe the Haitians just threw down their guns and started throwing rocks? Really?

The Marines slaughtered all the Cacos. They then brought in a ton of dynamite and leveled the fort. Butler's alleged exploits apparently caught the eye of then Assistant Secretary of the Navy in charge of the Marines, a one *Franklin Delano Roosevelt*, who recommended him, Iams and Gross for the medal of honor.

Now here's the punchline, from *Smedley Butler, USMC: A Biography*, page 65:

In 1931 the Haitian minister to the United States, Dantes Bellegard, publicly stated that the fort (Riviere) did not exist and Butler had made up the story of its capture. A furious Butler made a formal complaint to the Department of the Navy. Under pressure, Bellegarde backtracked and said he meant to say he had never heard of that place, not that it did not exist. The Secretary of the Haitian Delegation, Numa Rigaun, made no such apology, saying, "In Haiti we think General Butler is a very imaginative man. He says he took a fort which so far as is known in Haiti never existed... He says he blew it up afterwards and that is why we cannot find it today. He says he took it alone by crawling through a hole. It is very amusing.

You just have to laugh. Three Marines were given the medal of honor for made-up heroics. I wonder how many other military medals and accolades have been granted under false pretenses. Oh and by the way, according to the book, [*Maverick Marine*](#), prior to this fake battle his commanding officer had already reached an agreement with the top Cacos generals whereby the Americans would buy the rebels' rifles and the rebels would disband with the chance to be hired by the local police force that the Americans were about the form, the Gendarmerie. "There were also allusions to possible political patronage for leaders in the emerging government, plus \$6,600 in bribes." We are told that the Cacos at Fort Riviere were recalcitrant hold-outs. But it appears that the opposition had already been co-opted, and the Americans were free to concoct whatever fanciful dime-novel narrative they wished.

Butler was subsequently promoted to Lt. Colonel and put in charge of the Gendarmerie until 1918. During that time, FDR visited Haiti, and Butler accompanied him on a four-day tour across the country. Apparently, in addition to a skinny dip in a stream, his tour included a visit to port Riviere, but since it had allegedly been blown to smithereens and anyway couldn't be found, it's hard to imagine that they would have made the difficult journey. Probably spent the time skinny-dipping. And it is all the more strange for Roosevelt to have written in his travel diary that the fort had potential as a tourist destination, and that guests could use it "with its cool nights for living purposes" (*Maverick Marine*, p.90). Yes, isn't that the first thing that always comes to mind with demolished military forts located in hard-to-reach mountain tops?

In *Maverick Marine*, we also learn that FDR's cousin, Major H.L. Roosevelt, served as Butler's quartermaster in the Gendarmerie. He was there trying to scope out business opportunities (such as port development, sugar plantations, cattle, cotton, coffee, etc.) for *FDR* and his business associates. There was only one speed bump: the Haitian constitution forbid foreigners from directly owning land in Haiti. But once again Butler interceded on his masters' behalf:

The most dramatic moment in Butler's time in service came in late spring and early summer of 1917. In April, the National Assembly of Haiti convened to rewrite the Haitian Constitution. Shortly thereafter, the American Ambassador to Haiti, Arthur Bailly-Blanchard, delivered a list of eight revisions for the Haitian government, the most contentious of which allowed for foreigners to own property in Haiti, breaking from traditional Haitian policy. In June, the National Assembly rejected the proposed revisions, and moved to pass a clause that prohibited foreign ownership. To prevent the passage of this clause, U.S. naval commanders in charge of the mission ordered Butler to dissolve the Haitian Assembly. With the support of the Haitian President, Sudre Dartiguenave, Smedley delivered a "Decree of Dissolution" to Stenio Vincent, President of the Assembly, marching into the assembly with a squad of armed gendarmes.

But of course good ol' Smedley had *no idea* of the wider implications of what he was doing. He was just blindly following orders. Right.

Nicaragua

We find more pulp fiction from his time in Nicaragua, helping the banksters take control of the country. He was (allegedly) dispatched by train from Managua to reassert control over the railway line that had been seized by rebels who were described as barbarous and wanton, kidnapping and torturing prominent merchants.

Outside Leon, a rebel detachment demanded that the train return to the capital, but Butler bluffed his way through. Alexander A. Vandegrift, at the time a young lieutenant, retold the story in his memoirs "as an example of the flair for showmanship and desire for fun that were so characteristic of Smedley Butler: With a fat rebel general looking on, two husky Marines cranked up a generator of a spark-gap radio that possibly would carry ten miles [far out of range]....Butler dictated to an operator who sent a great shower of sparks and odd noises. After thirty minutes Butler nodded imperceptibly to the men, who repeated the performance with the operator taking down [Admiral] Southerland's 'message,' Frowning in concentration Butler read this and then told the general he was sorry but orders were to carry on. So impressed was the poor man that he took his force and disappeared."

Further down the line, they encountered the main rebel force manning a barricade of stones across the tracks. [They were outnumbered 1,000 to 100 men.] With the opposing forces facing each other across a trestle, Butler...stood up to a pistol-brandishing rebel general by simply disarming him with dime-novel audacity: 'I couldn't retreat and lose face. If I signaled to the Marines to shoot, there would be a frightful slaughter. I had to act quickly. I made a grab for the General's gun [that he was pointing at me] and had the luck to tear it out of his hand. A bit theatrical, I emptied the cartridges out of the barrel. His army burst out laughing. They could appreciate a joke, even when it was on them. I made the General ride with us as a hostage and the train proceeded across the bridge.'"

I'm not making this up. They really expect us to buy it. And we have. Once again they are telling us the truth disguised as metaphor: his "[dime-novel audacity](#)" is exactly that: made up by a dime novelist and then passed off by so-called historians as fact. You can find plenty of more giant whoppers in Thomas's [Old Gimlet Eye](#). Give it a read if you want a laugh.

The Boxer Rebellion

Probably the biggest pile of B.S. in all of Butler's military career is the [Boxer Rebellion](#). What was the Boxer rebellion? From Wikipedia:

The Boxer Rebellion...was a violent anti-foreign, anti-colonial, and anti-Christian uprising that took place in China between 1899 and 1901, towards the end of the Qing dynasty. It was initiated by the Militia United in Righteousness (Yihetuan [literally "The Righteous and Harmonious Fists"]), known in English as the "Boxers", and was motivated by proto-nationalist sentiments and opposition to Western colonialism and associated Christian missionary activity.

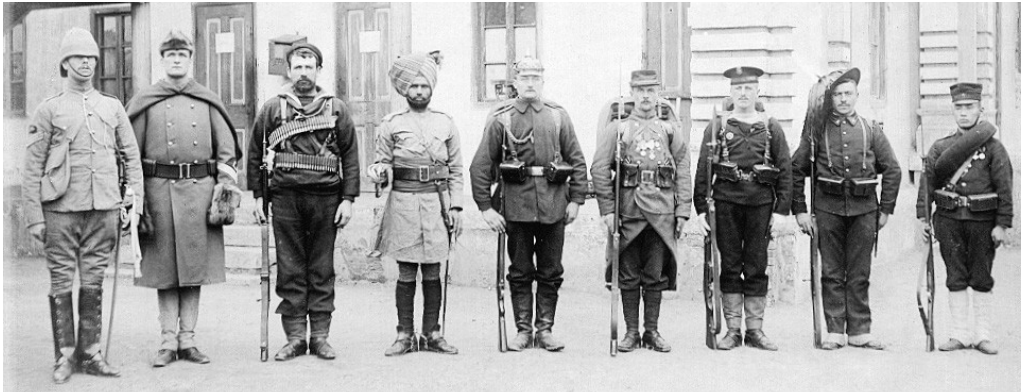
Foreign powers had defeated China in several wars, forced a right to promote Christianity and imposed unequal treaties under which foreigners and foreign companies in China were accorded special privileges, extraterritorial rights and immunities from Chinese law, causing resentment among the Chinese. France, Japan, Russia and Germany carved out spheres of influence, so that by 1900 it appeared that China would likely be dismembered, with foreign powers each ruling a part of the country. Thus, by 1900, the Qing dynasty, which had ruled China for more than two centuries, was crumbling and Chinese culture was under assault by powerful and unfamiliar religions and secular cultures.

One of the things that the Boxers were notorious for was their viciousness. In fact, they were so vicious they were known for decapitating their innocent victims. Sound familiar? Yes, that's right: ISIS Intelligence just dipped into their bag of tricks and reused a contrivance from an earlier project. It worked like a charm then as now. And just like we are shown fake videos of ISIS beheadings

nowadays, they were shown fake Boxer beheading films back then. [Here is a link](#) to two short fake propaganda film clips about the Boxers from 1900. Notice that in the first one, we see the Boxers beheading a Chinese man, probably supposed to be Christian.⁵ Same old trick.

Butler and the Marine Corps got involved in the Boxer rebellion when they besieged the foreign legations in Beijing (then called Peking). The foreign legations were basically a large four mile square section of Beijing that was designated by the Chinese government for foreigners to live and do business. It was sandwiched between the Imperial (Forbidden) City to the North and the massive wall that ringed and fortified Beijing to the South. Eastern and Western ends were demarcated by large streets.

Western nations (including Russia and Japan) created a prototype of a “coalition of the willing” in what was known as the [Eight Nation Alliance](#). They were setting the stage for more international cooperation to come. There is almost no documentary evidence of any combat, but plenty of what looks like a fashion photo-shoot:



The foreign legation was surrounded on all sides by various Chinese and Boxer forces, and a siege began. The most curious thing about the siege was that it happened at all, because sieges are usually done when you can't conquer some city or castle by brute force alone. If you read about [the siege on Wikipedia](#) and other sources, you can see that the foreign legations were apparently surrounded on all sides and massively outnumbered:

The American and German marines held positions on the Tartar Wall behind their legations. The 409 guards had the job of defending a line that snaked through 2,176 yd (1,990 m) of urban terrain... The guards were not well armed. Only the American marines had sufficient ammunition.

⁵ Those clips are from a film archive and are labeled 'fake.' I don't know if they were treated as real footage back in the day. My assumption is yes, based on my Dreyfus research. But I was not able to find out anything more about these two clips.

The entry is replete with descriptions of many skirmishes between Western and Chinese troops. We are given the impression that foreign troops, with support from Western civilians living there, were able to hold back the Chinese forces due to the barricades they were able to erect on the Western and Eastern sides of the legation quarter, and maintaining control of the walls to the North and South. Here are some more details from the Wikipedia entry on the liberation of the foreign legation:

Five national contingents advanced on the walls of Beijing on August 14: British, American, Japanese, Russian and French. Each had a gate in the Wall for its objective. The Japanese and Russians were delayed at their gates by Chinese resistance. The small French contingent got lost. The Americans scaled the walls rather than attempting to force their way through a fortified gate. However, it was the British who won the race to relieve the siege of the legations. They entered the city through an unguarded gate and proceeded with virtually no opposition. At 3:00 pm the British passed through a drainage ditch—the "water gate"—under the Tartar Wall. Sikh and Rajput soldiers from India and their British officers had the honor of being the first to enter the Legation Quarter. The Chinese armies ringing the legation quarter melted away. A short time later the British commander, Gen. Alfred Gaselee, entered and was greeted by Sir Claude MacDonald dressed in "immaculate tennis flannels" and a crowd of cheering ladies in party dresses.

The foreigners were united in declaring the miraculous nature of their survival. "I seek in vain some military reason for the failure of the Chinese to exterminate the foreigners," said an American military officer. Missionary Arthur Smith summed up the Chinese military performance. "Upon unnumbered occasions, had they been ready to make a sacrifice of a few hundred lives, they could have extinguished the defense [of the Legation Quarter] in an hour." However, the equivocation on the part of the Chinese to use their military assets decisively against the Legation Quarter does not deny the fact that soldiers on both sides fought and died in large numbers.

[Chinese general] Ronglu later took credit for saving the besieged: "I was able to avert the crowning misfortune which would have resulted from the killing of the Foreign Ministers." Ronglu was being disingenuous, as his forces came very close to breaking the ability of the besieged to resist.

Yes, I too seek in vain some reason why the residents of the legation quarter were not exterminated. How fortunate indeed that the Chinese just happened to leave an important gate to the city unguarded. And what an incredible stroke of luck that the British immediately found a passageway way through the drainage ditch, which the Chinese forces had somehow forgotten about and overlooked during the 55 days of the siege. [55 Days at Peking was the name of a 1963 film about the siege starring Charlton Heston as Major Matt **Lewis**. Yet one more indication of a giant hoax.] And it was nothing short of a miracle that the Chinese forces mysteriously "melted away" instead of defending their city.

It's clear that the Boxer Rebellion and the siege was yet another manufactured and managed conflict, at the end of which Western nations gained even greater control over China, along with reparations paid in silver that would be valued at approximately \$10 billion today. It's also worth mentioning that one of the figures allegedly involved in the Business Plot was [Robert Sterling Clark](#), heir to the Singer sewing machine fortune and one of Wall Street's richest bankers and stockbrokers. According to Wikipedia he served under Butler during the Boxer rebellion where his nickname was "the millionaire lieutenant." Right.

I don't have enough background knowledge about China and the various factions involved to unwind this manufactured conflict. It appears to me that Ronglu was compromised and probably the key sell-out, but that is just a hunch. Regardless of exactly how this event was managed and to what extent the Boxers were real, the outcome at least seems clear: Beijing was conquered and sacked by Western forces. To me this clearly demarcates a key turning point, or perhaps a *coup de grâce*, of Western control over China. And since we're learning who was in control of the West by this time, we know who was working in this period to gain full control of China. I believe they achieved it after the Boxer Rebellion, if not before, and have maintained control ever since.

But what about Mao Zedong and the Communist Revolution? This is not the place to try to unwind the Chinese revolution, but after looking into it a bit, I will point you to some red flags: Before Mao seized power, the Chinese revolution was led by Sun Yat-Sen, Chen Qimei, and Chiang Kai-shek. All of them came from wealthy families, yet all of them allied themselves at some point with the communist faction and the Soviet Union (more on that in a moment). Yat-Sen was educated at an Anglican boarding school in Honolulu. Qimei was the eldest member of one of the four most powerful and influential Chinese families at the time. Qimei and Kai-shek both studied in Japan, with Kai-shek studying at the Imperial Japanese Army Academy. This is a huge red flag, since Japan was already a tool or ally of Western Imperialists at this point, as we can see in their joining in the 8-nation army sacking of Beijing. Certainly no friend of China. So it is suspicious to see the leader of the Chinese nationalists going to school at this Japanese military academy.

Another figure here is Eugene Chen, who was born in Trinidad. We've seen the West Indies pop up in many of Miles's papers mainly due to the sugar plantations owned by wealthy Jews. So it is curious to see one of the revolutionaries coming from Trinidad. Although Chen himself appears to have been born to Chinese parents, we learn from his Wiki page that he married a French creole whose father owned one of the largest estates in Trinidad. Chen was one of the people who worked with representatives of the Soviet Union to forge a pact with these nationalist leaders to form an alliance with Chinese communists and receive backing from the Soviet Union. The two figures cited as being influential in this agreement were the Soviet ambassador to China, Adolph **Joffe**, and Mikhail Borodin, born **Gruzenberg**. **Adolph** was from a wealthy background and is described on Wikipedia as a Karaite, which is just a sect of Judaism. Mikhail was also from a wealthy background and also Jewish. [His bio on Wiki](#) offers a

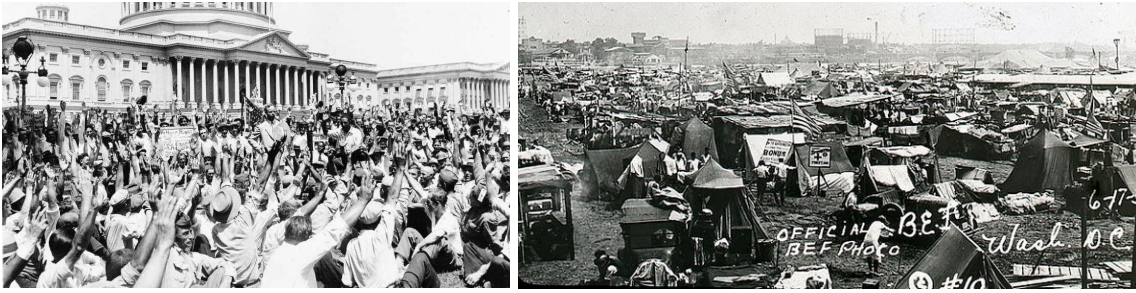
cornucopia of red flags. Here is the ridiculous paste-up Wikipedia gives us of Borodin allegedly meeting with Chiang Kai-Shek in 1927:



There appears to have been a rift between these nationalists and the Chinese communists leading to civil war. So we might entertain the possibility that Mao broke from Western-backed powers. But the fact that he was also from a very wealthy land-owning family (although later supported land confiscation) and allied at various times with the nationalists are worth noting. But the biggest red flag on Mao is that it is publicly admitted that from 1943-1945, Mao's Red Army was [armed and trained](#) by the OSS—the precursor to the CIA. In fact, in doing this research, I learned that I am hardly the first to suggest that Western intelligence put Mao in power. But then they misdirect you into blowback. Don't believe it. Or I don't.

Also telling is to see what happened to China: the government seized land and confiscated wealth, but rather than this resulting in greater equality, we can see that it was simply a redistribution of that wealth into the hands of members of the communist party, who I presume are controlled by or allied with the same Western (Jewish) financiers, as with Soviet Russia. But more empirical support for that argument will have to be pursued another time. I will simply close by pointing out that there is [a long history of Jews in China](#).

THE BONUS ARMY



As we have seen, Butler had a long career after retiring from the Marines. Almost every biopic or description of his life includes a mention of the Bonus Army. We are told Butler supported the Bonus Army and even gave speeches to rally them. Well, he spoke to them alright, but it was as controlled opposition, as we will see. First some background [from Wikipedia](#):

Bonus Army was the popular name for an assemblage of some 43,000 marchers—17,000 U.S. World War I veterans, their families, and affiliated groups—who gathered in Washington, D.C. in the summer of 1932 to demand cash-payment redemption of their service certificates.... The contingent was led by Walter W. Waters, a former sergeant.

Many of the war veterans had been out of work since the beginning of the Great Depression. The World War Adjusted Compensation Act of 1924 had awarded them bonuses in the form of certificates they could not redeem until 1945. Each service certificate, issued to a qualified veteran soldier, bore a face value equal to the soldier's promised payment plus compound interest. The principal demand of the Bonus Army was the immediate cash payment of their certificates.

On July 28, U.S. Attorney General William D. Mitchell ordered the veterans removed from all government property. Washington police met with resistance, shots were fired and two veterans were wounded and later died. President Herbert Hoover then ordered the Army to clear the veterans' campsite. Army Chief of Staff General Douglas MacArthur commanded the infantry and cavalry supported by six tanks. The Bonus Army marchers with their wives and children were driven out, and their shelters and belongings burned.



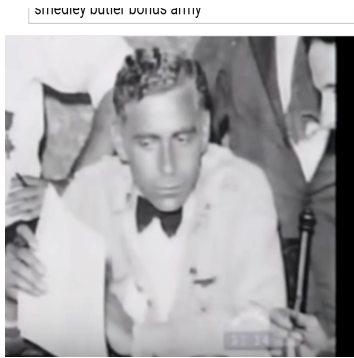
Walter Waters, the Bonus army's leader, writes in his memoirs of this period, [B.E.F.: The Whole Story of the Bonus Army](#), published in 1933: "The B.E.F. [Bonus Expeditionary Force] began as a group of men demanding the prepayment of their adjusted service certificates voted by Congress in 1924. It soon became for a vast number of men a means of protest against the economic conditions in our country in 1932, a *safety valve for dissatisfaction*. It was not recognized as that at this time."

He writes, "In 1925...I hitch-hiked into the State of Washington and there got a job in the harvest fields. I even used a new name, 'Bill Kincaid,' the first name to flash into my mind when asked, as if to break more decisively with the past. [Nothing suspicious about that.] Under that name I met and married the girl who is now my wife."

From 1932: *The Rise of Hitler and FDR* by David Pietrusza, we learn that:

Walter W. 'Hot' Waters was by 1932 pretty much of a drifter, from state to state and job to job—farm hand, auto salesman, a worker in bakeries and canneries. He had at one time (for whatever reason, most likely not a good one) even changed his name to "Bill Kincaid." The Depression hit Waters hard. He lost his savings and pawned what he had. When Portland veterans made vague moves to head for Washington to lobby for an accelerated payment of their World War bonuses, the well-spoken Walters slowly emerged as their 'Assistant Field Marshal.' Rail-thin, blue-eyed, smartly attired in riding boots and breeches, he looked very much like a jobless version of Charles Lindbergh. Quickly he replaces the asthmatic, sticky-fingered former sergeant Chester A. Hazen as the protesters' 'Commander-in-Chief' (p.184).

Waters writes of his and his wife's troubles: "Our savings vanished and the hope of work with them during the winter of 1931-1932. In the meantime our personal belongings, one by one, found their way to the pawn shops and by March, 1932, we were not only penniless but had nothing left except a very scanty wardrobe." Here is a screencap of a picture of Waters from a [PBS Documentary](#) on the Great Depression. There are others like it on the web.



He really looks like a penniless unemployed itinerant worker with a scanty wardrobe, doesn't he? The bowtie and Brylcreem are always the last things to go. A man's gotta keep his panache, after all.

As for the Bonus Army, that started out in Portland, Oregon, "They possessed no transportation nor supplies nor publicity apparatus.... But what they did have was this: the nuisance factor. Wherever they might go, people...desired them elsewhere. That's how they departed Portland. The Union Pacific, tired of their milling about its rail yard, finally determined that the easiest method to rid itself of these pesky loiterers was to simply grant them free outbound passage on its multitude of empty cattle cars. At Council Bluffs, the Wabash line reached the same conclusion and transported them east to St. Louis" (Pietrusza, p.185). And so on and so forth until they magically arrived in Washington D.C. Tens of thousands of veterans poured into the nation's capital in the weeks to come.

I am reminded of the influx of well over a million migrants and refugees that have allegedly poured into Europe in the last couple of years, the so-called migrant crisis that kicked into high gear in 2015. We're told that these refugees fleeing wars and systemic poverty each paid somewhere between \$2,000 to \$6,000 just for transport to Southern Europe and then "made their way" North to places like Normandy, Germany and Sweden. But the logistics of how a million or more impoverished migrants can "make their way" *en masse* to every corner of Europe is never explained. It is presented to us as given. It "just happened." We see evocative (and to my eye faked or staged) photo-ops of migrants waiting at train stations or even boarding trains. In some accounts the migrants just walk across Europe. I encourage you to try that with no money and even less public sympathy. Set out from Hungary carrying a big suitcase and try to walk to Sweden or Normandy. I suppose many took trains, and yes, train travel is ubiquitous in Europe. But you still need to buy tickets, and travelling from one end of Europe to another is expensive. You also need food, etc. How are these refugees paying for all this? Take a look at a map of Europe and then try to see how easy and cheap it is to buy a train ticket from Athens to Stockholm.

Like the bonus army "spontaneously" making its way to D.C., I suggest to you that the migrants' appearance in huge numbers all across Europe in a matter of months was manufactured in the same way to lend it the appearance of spontaneity while it was really guided by a hidden hand. [Recently, a controlled and [limited release of misdirection](#) around this issue has begun, trying to [pin](#)

[some of the blame on NGOs](#) who are sponsoring and helping the migrants make the journey to Europe. But not only is this just the tip of the iceberg—or fingertip of the hidden hand—it is also trying to lay the blame on the wrong culprits to further the divide-and-conquer strategy.] I also suggest to you that the numbers of refugees have been grossly exaggerated ([Wikipedia](#) tells us the foreign-born population of the EU in 2014 was 33 million people), and the alleged assaults on white European women almost entirely faked as a part of a deliberate strategy to tear Europe apart at the seams. [The “they’re raping our women!” panic is one of the oldest and most reliable canards in the divide-and-conquer arsenal.] I will not try to make that case here. But, if anyone can point me to a single video from one of the 1,200 alleged sexual assaults on German women by migrants on New Year’s eve 2015/16, I will eat my hat.

Back to Washington, D.C. in the spring of 1932. The ‘Bonus Expeditionary Force’ began organizing and electing its leadership. Remarkably, the army elected Pelham Glassford its secretary-treasurer. Who was Glassford? Only the *superintendent of the D.C. police*. He apparently was such a swell guy that they decided to put the police chief of the city they had occupied in charge of the purse strings. _ (‘\’) _ /

Of course we need to ask if the Bonus Army march and sit-in ever even happened. It *could* all have been entirely fake, I suppose. And some of the pictures do look a little fishy. But not all of them. And also not the film footage. On the basis of all the evidence I’ve looked at, I do not believe the event as a whole was faked—although the numbers may have been exaggerated, and its leadership was undoubtedly controlled. I believe the idea for the Bonus Army was hatched, as Walters later admitted, to act as a release valve for people who were at the end of their ropes (just like they later admitted about the Indian National Congress in [my paper on Gandhi](#)). For those who did not directly participate, the Bonus March served as a kind of vicarious catharsis or at least gave them something on which to focus their attention and pin their hopes. Of course the goal they were fighting for was pretty anemic. Here millions of people were deliberately rendered destitute by a bunch of corrupt thieves and instead of demanding a major overhaul and some real justice, they were shepherded into demanding an advance payment on certificates with an average value of \$1,000 (worth about \$18,000 in today’s dollars). They had been diverted into fighting for table scraps.

The movement appears to have been led by spooks—if not from the start, then definitely by the time Waters and Glassford took leadership positions. But I think it started to get out of hand. They had some 40,000 destitute people camped out near the Capitol building, and I think they realized they were playing with fire. At first they tried to entice the veterans away, but most refused to leave and more continued to join. So they decided they needed to put an abrupt end to it by force. But they didn’t want to take any chances, so just before burning down the camp, they called in Smedley Butler to talk the veterans out of doing anything rash. He gave two speeches to them in the days just before MacArthur and Eisenhower led the troops against them (the timing was hardly a coincidence).



"And this is how Morgan liked to give me his 'rough stuff.'"

He played his part brilliantly. But his intent was clear as day:

"This is the greatest demonstration of Americanism we have ever had. Pure Americanism. Willing to take this beating as you're taking it. Stand right steady. You keep every law. And why in the hell shouldn't ya? Who in the hell has done all the bleeding for this country and for this law and for this constitution anyhow except for you fellas? But don't, don't take a step backwards. Remember that as soon as you haul down your camp right here and clear out this evaporates in thin air. And all this struggle will have been no good." He then encouraged them to make sure to vote for pro-bonus candidates once they went back home. In his speech the following day he told them: "You're all right so long as you keep your sense of humor. If you slip over into lawlessness of any kind, you will lose the sympathy of a hundred twenty million people in the nation." So basically he played on their sense of patriotism, nationalism and (misplaced) faith in the democratic process to counter their anger and desperation that might have turned into violence. Classic controlling of the opposition. After all we've seen, it's safe to say that Smedley Butler was nobody's patsy, just an eager lackey of the powers that be.

BUSINESS PLOT MISDIRECTION

I could end the paper now, as I believe the floor has been thoroughly mopped with the tattered shreds of Smedley Butler's undeserved reputation. But I can't help myself from devoting a few more pages to discussing the misdirection surrounding Butler and the Business Plot.

The first comes courtesy of Antony Sutton. Sutton was a well-educated Brit who worked in America. I couldn't find anything on Sutton's family and history, but if nothing else he looks and acts the part of a proper English gentleman (BTW there are over 600 Suttons listed at thepeerage.com). He was an economist at CSU-LA who then was a research fellow at the Hoover Institution at Stanford

from '68 to '73. Miles has mentioned the Hoover Institution in previous papers as a red flag, and I agree. I find it curious that after leaving the Hoover Institution (or being kicked out for his radical research, depending on the story), he basically became an independent researcher. I find this curious because he did not sell enough books to make a living that way. It suggests he was either wealthy or had another covert source of income. I take it as another red flag.

At one time I would have considered Sutton's mainstream credentials as a sign of credibility. No longer. However, if you are looking to bolster an argument with someone about how Nazism and Communism are just scarecrows created by wealthy bankers to lead the opposition, frighten the population, and line their pockets with wartime profits, you could do a lot worse than invoking Sutton's work. His book on Wall Street and the Bolshevik Revolution shows how Wall Street financiers funded the Bolsheviks, and another book of his showed how they funded the Nazis. He also showed that the Soviets had received financing and other support from Western bankers and industrialists all through the Cold War. From his Wikipedia page:

His conclusion from his research on the issue was that the conflicts of the Cold War were "not fought to restrain communism" since the United States, through financing the Soviet Union "directly or indirectly armed both sides in at least Korea and Vietnam" but the wars were organised in order "to generate multibillion-dollar armaments contracts." [Sounds a lot like Butler's 'War is a Racket,' doesn't it?]

The update to the text, *The Best Enemy Money Can Buy*, looked at the role of military technology transfers up to the 1980s. Appendix B of that text contained the text of his 1972 testimony before Subcommittee VII of the Platform Committee of the Republican Party in which he summarized the essential aspects of his overall research:

"In a few words: there is no such thing as Soviet technology. Almost all – perhaps 90-95 percent – came directly or indirectly from the United States and its allies. In effect the United States and the NATO countries have built the Soviet Union. Its industrial and its military capabilities. This massive construction job has taken 50 years. Since the Revolution in 1917. It has been carried out through trade and the sale of plants, equipment and technical assistance."

Sutton's next three major published books (*Wall Street and the Bolshevik Revolution*, *Wall Street and FDR* and *Wall Street and the Rise of Hitler*) detailed Wall Street's involvement in the Bolshevik Revolution to destroy Russia as an economic competitor and turn it into "a captive market and a technical colony to be exploited by a few high-powered American financiers and the corporations under their control" as well as its decisive contributions to the rise of Adolf Hitler and Franklin Delano Roosevelt, whose policies he assessed as being essentially the same "corporate socialism," planned by the big corporations.

Ah yes, he also wrote that book about Wall Street and FDR, from which I quoted extensively in part 1 of this paper. He showed that the building at 120 Broadway where FDR had his office in the 1920's housed the very same financiers and organizations who funded the Bolsheviks and the Nazis. He devotes an entire chapter in that book to Butler and the business plot. You might think that someone who wrote a book on how FDR always and ever worked to further the interests of his Wall Street cronies would have the ability to see through Smedley Butler and the business plot. But no. He asks if Butler was making it up and quickly concludes that he wasn't:

General Butler was an unusual man and a particularly unusual man to find in the armed forces: decorated twice with the Medal of Honor, an unquestioned leader of men, with undoubted personal bravery, deep loyalty to his fellow men, and a fierce sense of justice. All these are admirable qualities. Certainly, General Butler was hardly the type of man to tell lies or even exaggerate for a petty reason. His flair for the dramatic does leave open a possibility of exaggeration, but deliberate lying is most unlikely.

As I hope you can now see, everything he writes here is 180 degrees from the truth. Another thing is that he starts out the chapter by quoting the *New York Times* coverage on the affair, which stated that the plan was to overthrow Roosevelt and establish a fascist dictatorship. He then says that this is the accusation that was later repeated by Jules Archer and other writers. And indeed this is almost always how the Business Plot is recounted. But that was not the original accusation leveled by Butler [when he testified](#) before the House Special Committee on Un-American Activities, Investigation of Nazi Propaganda Activities and Investigation of Certain Other Propaganda Activities (wink, wink). This HUAC was a precursor to McCarthy's House Un-American Activities Committee, which is another red flag in this whole affair. Butler testified that someone (in this case, Grayson Murphy, who worked for Morgan Guaranty) told him that they wanted to convince Roosevelt to "go along" and do what they wanted. If he didn't, they would create a new cabinet position that would be a kind of 'general secretary' and would take over the president's duties. They apparently hit upon this solution because establishing a new cabinet position was compatible with the Constitution. In other words, they were not plotting to establish a dictatorship, fascist or otherwise. To do that they would have to tear up (or re-write) the Constitution and overthrow the Congress or somehow do away with the separation of powers. They simply wanted to put 'their man' in the White House to do their bidding, and they wanted to do so in a way that would not violate the Constitution. Or at least that was the story they tried to sell. Of course we know that they already had their man in the White House who was doing their bidding, so the whole plot to oust FDR was as phony as a three-dollar bill. Incidentally, Butler's role in all of this was to lead a force of some half million veterans so FDR would realize he was being made an offer he couldn't refuse.

So what does all this have to do with Sutton? Well, he goes out of his way to make it very clear what the outlines of the plot were and what they were not, but

then later in the chapter (and elsewhere in the book) he goes on to repeat the lie that the goal of the plot was to create a dictatorship. Curious, to say the least, especially for a scholar known for scrupulous attention to detail. He then documents extensively the many ways in which the plot was allegedly covered up. The “cover-up” can now be seen for what it was: a “cover-op” designed to make the plot seem real. Sutton’s straightforward treatment of the cover-op serves the same purpose. And that’s how he ends his chapter on Butler and the business plot.

Nowhere does he address the glaring contradiction between the rest of his book—where he shows that FDR did the bidding of Wall Street—and the chapter on Butler where he shows that Wall Street financiers and industrialists who had FDR in their back pocket tried to remove him from power. Instead, he disingenuously repeats the line about making Butler a fascist dictator. Although I was vacillating on Sutton’s authenticity despite the red flags, his handling of the Butler case pushed me over the line. I’m convinced he’s misdirecting on purpose.

And speaking of misdirecting on purpose, here’s what Lyndon Larouche’s [Executive Intelligence Review](#) had to say about the efforts of the “Morgan-centered cabal of powerful financial interests” leading the Business Plot:

Their efforts came close to succeeding and might have, had it not been for the courage of America's then-most decorated officer, Marine Corps Maj. Gen. Smedley Darlington Butler, and the extraordinary political leadership of FDR himself. While Butler exposed the plot, FDR and his allies waged war against the power of the private investment banks that sponsored fascism at home and abroad, seeking to curb their power, and placing the sovereign power of the U.S. government and Constitution over them. In asserting that all economic policy must serve the constitutionally mandated principle of the General Welfare, FDR put the nation on a pathway out of the chaos and pessimism....

Each of [his] actions struck blows against the power of the financial oligarchy; together, they amounted to a virtual declaration of war against the financial powers who for too long had held sway over the economic and financial policy of the United States....

Meanwhile, what was to be exposed as a coup plot against FDR, financed by Morgan and allied interests, was already well under way.... Smedley Butler appeared to be an unlikely candidate for the fascist coup plotters....

[During Butler’s court-martial in 1931] Franklin Roosevelt, then the Governor of New York, and a friend of Butler's dating from FDR's days as Assistant Secretary of the Navy, worked to help the general and spoke out against his court-martial.

In August 1931, Butler chose an address made before an American Legion convention in Connecticut to deliver perhaps the most remarkable speech ever given by a serving officer about the

misuse of military power. "I have spent 33 years.... being a high-class muscle man for Big Business, for Wall Street and the bankers."

[In subsequent speeches,] Butler continued to hammer away on the theme that the American military was being deployed to collect bankers' debts and secure looting rights in foreign countries.

On Dec. 5, 1931, an article under his byline appeared in *Liberty Magazine*, titled "To Hell with the Admirals! Why I Retired at 50." In it, Butler....attacked a number of Central American leaders as Wall Street stooges, naming again Brown Brothers and Morgan.

All of this would make it seem remarkable that the Morgan interests would even consider turning to Butler as the putative leader for their fascist coup against Roosevelt.

Yes, yes it would, now that you mention it. So why in tarnation would Morgan and DuPont turn to Butler—a friend and ally of Roosevelt's, a man who had campaigned for him, a man who was widely considered to be a staunch patriot of unquestionable moral character, a man who was outspokenly critical of them—to lead their coup?

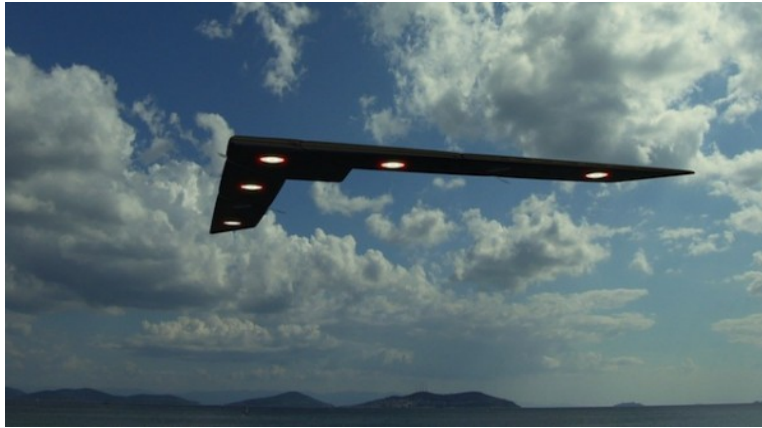
Those behind the [plot] believed that every person has his price, be it monetary, sexual, or other inducement. Butler seemed easy prey: After he had left the service, his financial situation bordered on the catastrophic, and he was heavily in debt. If all the appeals to the general's ego and all the "promises" of support for his soldier causes failed, Butler, could be "bought," they thought.

Except, as you might have guessed, that isn't true. There is no evidence that he had any financial difficulties. In fact, he was being paid handsomely to give his 'War is a Racket' speech all over the country. According to the book, *Maverick Marine*, he was paid several hundred dollars for each speech, which in those days was a lot of money, especially during the Depression (\$300 in 1934 is over \$5,000 in 2017 dollars). According to [this website](https://cuttingthroughthefog.com/), he gave over 1,200 speeches in 700 cities in the early 1930s. That's the equivalent of \$6,000,000 in today's dollars. So ultimately the plot unravels itself through its total lack of internal logic and consistency.

For questions or comments on this or Part 1, see my new blog, <https://cuttingthroughthefog.com/> (with no implied or express endorsement by Miles). I can be reached at josh-g1@live.com or on Reddit: u/daddie_o And please, take a moment to feed the web kitty!

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SO WHAT IS REALLY GOING ON BEHIND THE NUCLEAR PROGRAMS?



by Miles Mathis

First published February 10, 2017

As usual this is just my opinion, protected as free speech.

This paper will be more speculative than others I have written. Hidden evidence often forces me to deduce or induce probable causes, but here I will have to induce more than usual. I get better at this induction as I get older, and that is because I have more data in my head to cross reference. I have been studying a wide variety of questions for decades, and at some point all those questions start to come together. After several decades, patterns emerge in all the lies we have been told, and the tissue of lies starts to unravel. For me, it is now unravelling very fast.

As I often do, I will take you on the same journey I took. I was just researching various questions on the internet tonight when I decided to read the Wikipedia page for the town where I was born—Amarillo, Texas. I had previously found it odd that I grew up in Lubbock, where my childhood house happens to be at 33°33'N. I lived there about 14 years. But since I was born in Amarillo, I wanted to see what the latitude was there. It is about 35N. Anyway, nothing too interesting in that, that I can intuit, but other things about Amarillo *were* interesting. One, it was a big center for Helium production. Until today, I didn't know that. Two, Pantex is there, which is alleged to be a center for nuclear assembly and disassembly. Since Uranium is a producer of Helium, I thought that was curious. Uranium produces alpha radiation, and alpha particles are basically the same as Helium. That would explain why Pantex is really there. [I have shown](#) that nuclear weapons aren't real, so there is no need to assemble them there or anywhere else. But something is going on at Pantex, since I have seen it. It isn't a deserted building.

[Addendum February 21, 2017: I thought to go to the Wikipedia page for Pantex today. I suggest you do so as well. Although the site is sold as the primary nuclear weapons assembly and disassembly site in the US, off-limits to non-workers and with a restricted airspace, we are nonetheless given this picture of it from the air:



Doesn't look too impressive, does it? About half the buildings look temporary, just covered in white plastic. The rest look like common warehouses. In fact, I can personally attest to the makeshift character of the place, since I have been on the grounds (despite not being a worker). My grandfather was a contractor in Amarillo, and in the 1970s—when I was about 12 or 14—he took me to the site to show me the project he was working on. He was just putting up one of those simple warehouses, and only the supporting columns and the ceiling were up, so the place just looked like small hanger, half-built. There was basically nothing to see, and I remember the most interesting thing to me was that we had to put on hardhats. I had never worn a hardhat before. We certainly didn't have to go through security. My grandfather no doubt had a badge or sticker on his car, but that was the extent of it.

Another problem is that we are told 3,600 people work there. Problem with that is I only see about 150 cars in three small lots. Then we get this picture:



Bunkers at Pantex used for temporary staging of nuclear weapons.

Yes, that is the actual subtext. Note the word “staging”.

You will tell me Pantex is small because they now have very little to do. Few new bombs are being produced and few old ones require disassembly. If so, why does it require a \$600 million yearly budget? We are told Pantex was operated by Procter and Gamble up until 1956. What were they doing there, making shampoo? From 1956 to 2001 it was operated by Mason and Hanger. Wiki has no page for them, but it is not a military contractor either. It is a provider of architectural and engineering services. We saw from the photos above what level of architectural services they are

capable of. Since 2001, Pantex has been operated by Babcock and Wilcox. That's a power generation company, specializing in boilers. That tends to confirm my first guess, and indicates local Helium supplies may be being tapped in some way to produce energy. But given the make-up of Pantex, it couldn't be much. Although the place doesn't look like a nuclear facility, it doesn't look like a power plant either. It basically looks like another ridiculous money pit, where taxpayers can be billed \$600 million a year for some plastic bubbles and empty warehouses.

More evidence for that is on the Wiki page for Babcock and Wilcox, where the company is listed with 5,700 employees. It is listed as having a headquarters plus 11 “major operations” outside of Amarillo (*not* including joint venture companies in Beijing and Pune). But since 3,600 employees are listed in Amarillo, the numbers don't add up. That leaves only 2,100 employees for the headquarters and 11 other major operations. So either the 11 other operations aren't really major, or Amarillo doesn't have 3,600 employees.]

We have similar problems with LANL (Los Alamos), which is near where I live in Taos. Something is going on over there, since I know people who work there. So what is it? It has to be closely related to the story we are told, since workers can be diverted by the lie so easily. And we know there is nuclear waste being produced, since it causes real problems in Northern New Mexico.

With that in mind, I returned to Wikipedia, where I studied the page for Uranium. I have been there before for my science papers, but never with this question in mind. What jumped out at me this time was the fact that Uranium is very electropositive. What is more, once it splits, it often splits into Caesium, *which is the most electropositive element*. What does that mean? It means that these substances produce electrons very readily. It doesn't take much energy to free an electron, and that free electron can be used for power. In fact, it takes less energy to release it than it provides once free, which is the key here. **It is like money from nothing.**

Problem is, Caesium is very rare. It occurs in small quantities in pollucite, but it costs more to extract than it is worth. I assume it was found it was much more cost effective to get it from Uranium. People think Uranium is rare, but it isn't. It is more common than Mercury or Silver. Caesium exists at three parts per million in the crust, but [Uranium exists as high-grade ore](#) at 200,000 ppm. That's as common as Tin or Zinc. Just from that, I would assume scientists have discovered some way to generate cheap power from Caesium, via electron production, and the entire nuclear story is just a cover.

[**Addendum February 14, 2017.** A reader sent me confirming evidence of my guess above, published at a [Canadian Government website](#). See p. 69, where we find that caesium is used for “space-propulsion and energy conversion”. We are told that to get cesium to release electrons, all you have to do is hit it with light. Also see link at the end of this paper for more confirmation.]

But if so, where is all that energy going? We have seen in previous papers it isn't going to bombs or even production of bombs. It also isn't going to production of electricity for mass use, since in the US they decided to shut down that industry. It now looks to me like they hoaxed the big events like Three Mile Island, to scare people off this kind of power. After early decisions to divert some of the new energy to the public, those decisions were apparently reversed. We can't know why, but I suggest either there was too little energy produced to be used both by the public and in secret, or the secret uses later ballooned, making energy sharing with the public unfeasible.

Before I tell you what I think the secret use is, let me pause to point out that we already have an answer for a previous mystery. That being, why has mass transport been stalled at the level of the 600mph

airplane since WWII? While all other tech has evolved very fast in the past 60 years, air travel hasn't advanced at all. Even the Concorde was mothballed. Commercial airliners look exactly the same as they did in the 1950s. I have never understood that. It makes no sense. Do cars look and perform exactly like they did in 1950? No. But if the new technology was being denied to the public sector, it makes perfect sense.

I suggest to you that the Manhattan Project wasn't about producing bombs. We had no need of such bombs, since the wars were all managed anyway. They always have been. The project was much more likely about producing a new energy source, and then hiding that energy source behind a big fake story. And the bomb story was just a part of the misdirection. Remember, the alien story started at precisely the same time. Roswell was in 1947, which is not a coincidence.

Why not? *Because they were using the new energy source to power a new form of transport.* Occasionally, the public would see this transport, so we had to be told those were aliens flying around in those new ships. Not rich people, but aliens.

This explains why Roswell was on the front line for this story: it needed to be, because it was in New Mexico. People were seeing strange things in New Mexico, because LANL was there. So the story hit first where it *needed* to hit first.

But the new transport isn't esoteric in any way. It isn't back-engineered alien tech. It is just Uranium/Caesium tech, probably with some new magnetic tech stirred in. In fact, if it were really esoteric, it wouldn't have all the waste. In the next historical step, maybe they will figure that out. Maybe they will read my papers, look at their magnetic tech, and realize they can do the same thing without burning all this Uranium. There are hundreds of sources of free energy available, and using electrons from Caesium already looks like one of the worst of them.

This would explain why the superwealthy weren't sad to see the Concorde go: they didn't need it. It would also explain why you don't see the superwealthy even in first class. You just see businessmen. I would assume the billionaires and trillionaires are traveling silently at night using the new transports. It is how they get around so quickly and easily, with no jet lag.

It would also explain the Phoenix lights. It is no coincidence that happened in Phoenix, since Phoenix is built on and around a huge military installation. The area is dotted with known and admitted bases, but those are just the ones above ground and on the map. There was either a technical glitch or someone got drunk and decided to joyride over the city, requiring this ridiculous press conference which you will remember:



That was 1997, and we have seen by that time they were just toying with us. They had decided the

American public was too stupid to even bother with, and they just made up the propaganda on a shoestring the night before. Actually, they have since instructed the governor there to go public, seriously proposing it was aliens. But since he had already been part of this joke, which was not serious at all, his words don't mean much. Since he is ex-military, they mean even less. In fact, I take his story as a reverse cue: whatever he says, I assume the opposite.

Since the vehicle over Phoenix stalled for over two hours, my assumption is they had some electrical problem. They may have flown over a local area of charge nullification, caused either by military bases on the ground or by some natural phenomenon. They had to leave their lights on so that normal aircraft in the area wouldn't fly into them, causing more damage all round.

It is for this reason that I am no longer interested in MUFON or Disclosure or any of those projects. I was intrigued by MUFON and Dan Ackroyd for about two days back in the early 90s, before I sobered up. I hadn't figured out then what I have figured out since, but I felt something wasn't adding up there and turned off that channel. It was probably reminding myself that Ackroyd was an actor, paid to promote fiction. He is a pro, and they hire pros. As for Disclosure, I always smelled a rat. This guy just isn't convincing on any level:



Sorry Dr. Steven Greer, that is just how I feel. Greer's bio as posted on the web doesn't make any sense. We are told he completed his internship in 1988 and was granted his medical license in 1989. But by then he was 34, so we have a 6-year gap in his bio. Instead of starting a residency, he immediately founded CSETI in 1990 and the Disclosure Project in 1993. Since he has traveled and lectured extensively for both from the beginning, it would seem difficult to start and maintain a new medical career at the same time. We are told he was working as Chairman of the Department of Emergency Medicine at Caldwell Memorial Hospital in 1995, but that seems like a full-time job. Plus, if we go to their page, we don't find a Department of Emergency Medicine listed as one of their divisions. Also curious is Greer's claim to be a trained Transcendental Meditation teacher. That would link him to the Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, one the biggest spooks and fakes on the planet. "Yogi" got a degree in physics and started out working in a gun factory in India. That should tell you enough to get started. Also curious is that the Yogi was promoted from Harvard, Yale, and Berkeley, just like Tim Leary and Ram Dass. He was also promoted out of **Caxton Hall** in London, where Aleister Crowley had been promoted back to 1910. It was used by the Ministry of Information during WWII. It was the site of the (probably faked) assassination of Michael O'Dwyer in 1940, by an alleged Indian terrorist. The Neo-Nazi National Front party was formed there in 1967. [One of my UK readers has shown evidence it was a fake](#), just like the American Nazi Party. So Caxton Hall looks like an Intel front.

And what about this lady, another speaker at Disclosure?



Here is what we learn about Carol Rosin:

Dr. Carol Rosin was the first woman corporate manager of Fairchild Industries and was spokesperson for Wernher Von Braun in the last years of his life. She founded the Institute for Security and Cooperation in Outer Space in Washington DC and has testified before Congress on many occasions about space based weapons. Von Braun revealed to Dr. Rosin a plan to justify weapons in space based on hoaxing an extraterrestrial threat.

Hmmm. Hoaxing an extraterrestrial threat. Isn't that what she is doing with the Disclosure Project? You see what I mean when I say these people are bold. They tell you what they are doing as they do it.

And what is Fairchild Industries? You're going to love this, given my last paper. It is an aircraft and arms company started in 1930 by Sherman Mills Fairchild. His mother was a **Sherman**, and his father George Winthrop Fairchild founded IBM. Sherman Fairchild was the largest stockholder in IBM from 1924 until his death in 1971. His father's genealogy is scrubbed in the maternal lines, with a mother given as a Morenus, but nothing before that. But his paternal line yields ore a few lines back, when we find [a Bennett](#). That links him to [all my previous research](#). Also interesting to find George Fairchild friends and partners with Harlow Bundy, head of Bundy Manufacturing company. Bundy was originally a jeweler from New York, the brother of a Willard Bundy. They were in IBM from the ground floor as well. We may assume they are related to the famous Bundys of the CIA, William and McGeorge. McGeorge's great-grandfather was Solomon Bundy, New York congressman. If you look at the genealogies, I encourage you note that the Bundys in both families appear to be Jewish. As you go back, you find many Jewish given names, including of course Solomon. Also notice Carol's last name above: Carol Rosin. Also probably Jewish. Normally spelled Rosen.

Another founder of IBM was of course Charles Flint, which family was originally **Chapman**. I encourage you to think of Mark David Chapman of the Lennon project, since we are about to find another link to that. Chapman & Flint was a mercantile firm in New York in 1837. Flint formed US Rubber in 1892 and American Woolen in 1899, so he was another billionaire.

But I haven't even gotten to the most interesting facts here. Sherman Fairchild was involved with aerial photography from early on, and by WWII over 90% of aerial cameras were made by Fairchild. Why is that interesting? Well, we know the government's current obsession with spy tech. So we may assume they aren't just photographing the world from satellites: they are also probably photographing from their new lower-altitude vehicles. Which would explain where and how some of the GoogleEarth images are taken.

But even that isn't the most interesting fact here. Are you ready? In 1964, Fairchild Aircraft became Fairchild-**Hiller**, which in 1965 opened a division to produce spacecraft and subsystems. See [my last](#)

[paper](#) on Hitler's genealogy, where I suggest his real name was Hiller. I not only suggest it, I show much evidence of it. You may think I wrote these papers in tandem on purpose, but I didn't. It was strictly an accident (unless the Muses are setting these things up for me). But if you think I shouted outloud when I discovered that, you would be right. I said OHO loud enough to scatter the cats. But don't get so lost in that that you forget to notice that Fairchild-Hiller was producing **spacecraft**. That sort of ties into my theme here, doesn't it? Do you think it is a coincidence that Carol Rosin was working for a company producing spacecraft, aerial cameras, and so on?

And what of Hiller Aircraft, which merged with Fairchild? It was founded by Stanley Hiller, Jr., who allegedly invented the world's first co-axial helicopter at age 15. Right. At age 17, he supposedly opened up a helicopter factory in downtown Berkeley, on Addison Street! Hiller joined with **Henry J. Kaiser** in 1945 to found Hiller Helicopters. Good old Kaiser again. He just keeps popping up in my papers every week. We first saw him a couple of months ago [in my paper on Max Keiser](#). He was a billionaire involved in many defense contracts, so can work him in here with breaking stride.

How about this for a find: on the page for Hiller Helicopters, we discover that

The company was renamed **Hiller Helicopters** in 1948. It was involved in the development of a number of prototype helicopters. From the early 1960s to 1969, its [Palo Alto](#) plant served as a [CIA](#) cover for the production of the [CORONA reconnaissance satellites](#).^[4]

Is this easy or what?

As for Hiller, note his first name. **Stanley**. We have seen that before haven't we? These first names are often recycled from surnames, as we have found. Remember John Lennon's mother, Julia Stanley, [who I showed you](#) was probably from the Liverpool Stanleys in the peerage. Remember Stanley Ann Dunham, Obama's mother, [who I showed you](#) was probably Ann Stanley Dunham, related to these same Stanleys. So let's go to Stanley Hiller's genealogy. . . which is not there. But we do find a [Stanley Hiller](#) who might be his father or other relation who came over from Surrey. His paternal line is scrubbed, which is interesting. It is usually the maternal line that is scrubbed in our searches. But of course the paternal line would be scrubbed here, since it likely links him to Hitler. We have confirmation in his maternal line, since we find his mother was a **Jones**. You will say there are millions of Jones, but they aren't all related to **Lewises** and **Powells**, are they? His grandmother was a Lewis and his great-grandmother was a Powell. [This links us to the same families](#), originating in Wales. With more research, we find [this memorial](#) for Stanley van Winkle Hiller, who has about the same dates. He is listed as the father of our Stanley Hiller. We find his daughter married a **Chadwick** in London. That's useful, because there are recent Baronets Chadwick in the peerage, in Bidston, county Merseyside, formerly Cheshire. Just so you know, that is a suburb of Liverpool, which confirms my theories here and elsewhere. Remember that in my previous paper, we found Hitler's brother Alois living in Liverpool. Hitler's nephew William Stuart-Houston was born there. The Chadwick Baronetcy was created in 1924 for Robert Burton-Chadwick, shipping magnate of the firm Chadwick and Askew (later Chadwick and Weir). He was a member of the British Fascist Party. Wow. If that isn't wow enough for you, [check out this](#):

The territorial designation refers to Bidston Hall, near Birkenhead, Cheshire. This is an early seventeenth century house associated with William Stanley, KG, sixth Earl of Derby, who died 1627.

Do you still think my pulling the Stanleys in here was a stretch? Well, it *was* a bold guess, but as usual it has paid off. And it continues to pay, since at thepeerage.com we find the Chadwicks related to the

Stewarts. See [Sir James Chadwick](#), who married the daughter of Hamilton Stewart-Brown. His grandmother was an Abbott. This may tell us where Hitler's nephew William Stuart-Houston got the name.

The second Baronet Chadwick's daughter Wendy married a Palmer, which also ties us to previous research and the same families. The Chadwicks are also related to the Spencers, with Caroline Chadwick marrying Frank Spencer-Nairn, whose grandfather was Alfred Rimington Spencer of Surrey. We saw Surrey above, linking us back to Stanley Hiller.

For a humorous break, we find Daniel Chadwick marrying Lady Georgia Byng, daughter of the Earl of Strafford. So if you wondered where Chandler Bing from *Friends* got his name, now you know. *Friends* was created and acted by Jews, and they reference their own, as we have seen. They know we Gentiles won't get it, but it is a way to wink at one another. Just so you know, I like *Friends*. I think it was very well written, and the propaganda levels are actually quite low compared to other shows. But facts are facts. Anyway, the first Earl of Strafford second creation was Field Marshal (5-star) John Byng, b. 1772. In the first creation, the earls were Wentworths, the first being Lord Chancellor of Ireland under Charles Stuart I.

We find Chadwicks of the peerage living in Anglesey. See [T. S. Chadwick](#). The Chadwicks also married **Booths**. See James Chadwick, husband of Hannah Booth. The Chadwicks are also related to the **Macartneys**. Helen Mary Chadwick of the peerage married Edward Ellwood, whose mother was Evelyn Macartney. Her grandfather was Sir John Macartney, 3rd Baronet of Lish (Belfast). The Chadwicks were also related to the Austens, Mellons, Willoughbys, Yorkes, Wades, Fowlers, and Coopers.

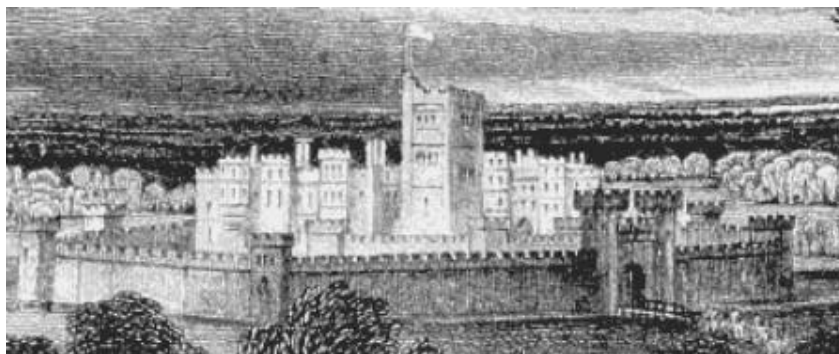
So we have found the Chadwicks living in the old Stanley manor outside Liverpool. They then married with the Hillers, and we have a Stanley Hiller. We also have Chadwicks marrying Stewarts at about the same time. In those same years, Hitler's brother is in Liverpool, and his son changes his last name to Stuart-Houston. Later Hitlers then change their name to Hiller. If you think that is all just a coincidence, I don't know what to say. You may need to cut down your dosages.

To remind you of the older ties here, let's return to William Stanley, 6th Earl of Derby, mentioned in the last quote. He was the grandson of Henry VII. Stanley's mother Margaret was first in line to the throne in 1596, but died before Elizabeth I did, possibly avoiding civil war. The 1st Earl of Derby is the one who had put Henry VII on the throne, as we saw [in my paper on him](#). Stanley was the richest and most powerful man in England, being a *kingmaker*.

The 6th Earl fits into this paper as into a glove, since he was the beneficiary of a famous faked life-story. Before the modern age, the biographies of William Stanley claimed he spent 21 years touring the globe, killing tigers, insulting Mohammad, being bailed out of jail by a Muslim noblewoman who wanted to marry him, whaling in Greenland, and so on. Compare this story to [the story of Jack London](#) still being told (and believed). But with Stanley, the story is old enough and far enough away from current propaganda that historians now admit it is all false. Stanley is known to have spent only a couple of years abroad, and there is no indication he traveled so far or did anything so interesting.

The Stanleys married into money even earlier, when John Stanley married Isabel Lathom in 1385. We are told John of Gaunt, another billionaire and part of the royal house, opposed the marriage, but aren't told why or why he was overruled. These Lathoms owned large parts of Lancashire—immediately making Stanley one of the wealthiest men in England—but what should interest you is that name. Do

you remember who wrote the recent biography of Fitzgerald, entitled *Crazy Sundays: F. Scott Fitzgerald in Hollywood*? It was Aaron **Latham** of Spur, Texas. [In a paper on Fitzgerald](#), one of my guest writers found that mystifying: that this guy from the tiny town of Spur, Texas, should be able to not only write a best-selling book on Fitzgerald as his PhD thesis, but that he should be able to get access to documents and to old stars who had known Fitzgerald. He also later married Leslie Stahl. I showed there that he was probably Jewish, but we are now seeing there may have been more to it than that. Apparently this name goes back to Lancashire in the 14th century, and links him to the highest levels of the peerage. The Stanleys built Lathom House in 1496, and it had eighteen towers.



The castle was so strong it was the last stronghold of the Royalists in the English Civil War.

Since Latham is from Spur, and Spur is just a few miles from Lubbock, we have completed the circle. We are back to my home town. If you don't understand how I started out researching my birth town of Amarillo and ended up a few pages later in Liverpool looking at Stanleys and Hitlers, you aren't alone. I had no intention of winding back around to my previous paper, but there it is. Once you start researching just about any modern mystery, all roads lead back to the same people.

Now for some bonus material. A reader sent me some old links to mainstream material, including [this link](#) to a *HuffPost* article from 2011. In it, Jewish writer Bernard Starr confirms some of my recent research on the royals. To start with, he admits Kate Middleton's mother's maiden name is Goldsmith, a Jewish name. He admits an Orthodox rabbi in Israel has stated Middleton is Jewish on *both* sides. He goes on to say this,

But wait, the plot thickens. Could Princess Diana, William's mother, have been Jewish? [One source](#) maintains that Princess Diana's mother, Frances Shand Kydd, was Jewish — born Frances Ruth Burke Roche, a Rothschild.

That's very similar to what I said in a recent comment in [the paper on Ned Kelly](#), though I suggested the name Roche was a variation of Rockefeller, not Rothschild. So what is Starr's source there? Is it reputable? Of course not, which is why Starr linked to it. He was blackwashing his own research, because of course he *doesn't* want you buying this theory. We actually find several sources at that link, including Grace Powers, Tina Brown, and others. But what is most curious is that Grace Powers, the author of the linked article, *never* says or even suggests that Roche is a variation of Rothschild. It is Starr who tells us that himself. It seems that he is (accidentally?) giving us some extra information. Could all three names be linked? That would mean Rockefeller is a variation of Rothschild. But with a bit more thought, we see Starr is again blackwashing his own story. He is misdirecting us away from

Rockefeller and toward Rothschild, since he knows the second answer is false and will be shown to be with further research. The link is more likely to be between Roche and Rockefeller, since of course it only requires dropping the ending and swapping a “k” for an “h”. Plus, roche means rock.

Circling back, we can link the Rockefellers to the Disclosure Project, since [Laurance Rockefeller has been pushing it for decades](#).

What about the rest of the linked article? Well, I haven't researched the larger theory myself, but I confirm a strong resemblance between Zac Goldsmith and Princess Diana. Powers isn't making it up based on some flawed ear biometrics. Anyone with eyes can see the similarity. But, remember, we must be witnessing some opposition control here, since why else would the Jewish Starr link to it? As usual they are leading with a lot of truth before trying to spin us off. The article ends in the usual morass of pedophilia, porn, and drugs, which confirms what I just said. Powers gives us some good information and then derails the article seemingly on purpose. She knows people don't want to read about the Queen abducting schoolchildren, so they will quit reading, dumping the good information with the bad.

For myself, I take it as more confirmation these folks are Jewish and know it. But I don't need Powers' slender and polluted research to tell me that. We have gone back to 1500 and before with many lines in many countries, finding much evidence wherever we looked.

[A reader prompted me that Zac Goldsmith is a good friend of [Max Keiser](#), linking us back to my recent paper on him. [They started a hedge fund together](#) against Coca Cola in 2004. This also pulls in Russell Brand—who [I have warned you about](#) before—since Brand famously dated Goldsmith's sister Jemima after she split from Imran Khan. She was probably just a beard, but the connection still exists. The name Khan also links us back to a previous paper on [Kurt Cobain](#), since the name Larry Khan mysteriously exists on his suicide note. Any relation between Larry Khan and Imran Khan? Grist for future research. Imran Khan is said to be Pashtun, but he doesn't look Pashtun. His full name is given as Imran Khan Niazi. His maternal grandmother is scrubbed at Geni. His paternal line ends at his grandfather. My first guess would be they are both Kahns, related to Kuhn/Kohn/Cahn/Caan/Cohen. Which would mean we could drop the first “i” from Niazi. In support of that, we are told Imran Khan was born in Pakistan. He not only was born there, he played cricket for the national team and is now a member of their National Assembly (Congress). Do you know how many Jews live in Pakistan? Zero. As in Afghanistan and Saudi Arabia, they aren't allowed. But we are supposed to believe this famous Pakistani politician married a Jewish girl and the whole country didn't panic? And do you believe this Jemima Goldsmith converted to Islam, and the entire country of Israel didn't revolt? Her father is Sir James Goldsmith, formerly Goldschmidt, of the famous Jewish banking family. I will be told her mother is a Stewart, making her English, but not so fast. When we ask what Jemima converted to Islam *from*, we are told she was “technically Anglican, but was made familiar with Jewish traditions.” Really? That doesn't sound too convincing, does it? If her father wasn't practicing and her mother wasn't Jewish at all, why would she be made familiar with Jewish traditions? We have found that the Stewarts, like many lines in the peerage, were captured by Jewish marriage centuries ago. Don't believe me? Look up Jon Stewart of the *Daily Show*, admitted to be Jewish. You will say his real name is Leibowitz, but his middle name is Stuart, so he only changed the spelling. His pages at Geni are run by Erica “the Disconnectrix” Howton. But we don't have to use him to prove anything. We can go straight to Jemima's maternal grandfather, Edward Vane-Tempest-Stewart, 8th Marquess of Londonderry. His wife was Edith Chaplin, daughter of the first Viscount Chaplin. (This is most likely where Charlie Chaplin came from, although I won't have time to hit it here. Note that Charlie Chaplin's middle name is **Spencer**. These Chaplins we are looking at here were related to the Spencer-

Churchills, Dukes of Marlborough.) Anyway, Edward's sister married Oliver **Stanley**, son of. . . yes. . . the Earl of Derby. Oliver's mother was Lady Alice, daughter of the Duke of Manchester. Edward's grandfather Charles, 6th Marquess, was the 1st cousin of Lord Randolph Churchill (father of Winston **Spencer**-Churchill). Charles was the son of Mary Edwards. She was the daughter of the 1st Baronet Edwards and [the granddaughter of Richard Owen](#). This is where much of the money of the family came from in the 19th century, since it included the Van lead mines and the Peniarth Estate in Powys, **Wales**. This Richard Owen was the father of the famous biologist, but he himself was probably a billionaire merchant, being part of the British East India Company. I say probably because his whole bio has been scrubbed. Although berkeley.edu tells us he was not wealthy, Wiki admits he was a West India Merchant. We know berkeley.edu is lying, since Wiki just told us the Edwards' money came from marrying into the Owen family. Remember the Van lead mines, about four sentences back? Wiki has a page for that mine, telling us it was the most productive lead mine in Europe. And the biologist Owen's bio makes no sense in other ways, since we are supposed to believe that although he was one of six children of a “not wealthy” person who died when he was five, he was nonetheless educated at the Lancaster Royal Grammar School. Note the first two words there, which tell us all we need to know. The school was founded in 1235. A clue is given us by Owen's mother, who is listed as Catherine Parrin. I suggest that is a fudge of Catherine Parr. Does that ring a bell? She was one of the wives of Henry VIII, indicating Owen's wife may have been of that line. At any rate, this proves we are looking at the wealthy Owens of Wales that we have studied before. See [my paper on Engels and Owen](#). Which proves that Jemima Goldsmith descends from these Owens on her mother's side, which indicates these lines are partly Jewish. Since the influence comes into the family on the maternal lines, it tells us why Goldsmith married Stewart in the 20th century.]

In closing, I have a final tidbit for my science readers who may be here with us. Along with most people, I hadn't understood until today how prevalent Uranium is in the Earth's crust. Discovering that made me suspicious once more, because it doesn't make any sense, given the current theory of element production. Elements are said to be produced by fusion in stars. But most stars don't fuse past element number 2, Helium. None fuse past iron. Since Uranium is element number 92, it could only be produced by the very largest stars in collapse. It would spread out across the galaxy when they went supernova. But given how diffuse the galaxy is, you wouldn't expect planets to contain so much Uranium. I will be told that the galaxy is very old, so we have Uranium left over from eons of big stars going nova. Yes, but the half-life of Uranium is about 4.5 billion years, which is about half the lifespan of a star like the Sun. So while the Sun is alive, $\frac{3}{4}$ of the existing Uranium will break down. So you see, Uranium *doesn't* persist to be recycled through several star-cycles. We can't get that sort of build-up over time. Plus, since the Earth is said to be exactly that old, it would have originally had twice as much Uranium as now, doubling our problem.

This indicates to me that larger elements like Uranium may be created continuously in the galactic core, being ejected in large quantities into the galaxy from its center. Either that, or celestial bodies—even small ones like the Earth—must have some way of attracting Uranium. Since I have shown that all celestial bodies recycle the charge field, it may be that large elements are channeled very strongly to celestial bodies on the ambient charge field, being deposited constantly as the charge moves through the bodies from their poles.

Addendum January 31, 2018: I was rereading this paper when I tripped across the ending there. If

Uranium and other elements are indeed carried by the charge wind and deposited that way, where would you expect to find the greatest deposits? At the poles, of course, specifically the south pole of the Earth. So we should ask ourselves if some of the mystery at the south pole is due to secret mining there for Uranium and other minerals. My guess is yes. To start with, they tell us there are treaties banning mining in the Antarctic, mining being a “big no-no”. Sounds like misdirection, since it makes no sense. They have been tearing up beautiful places like the American West for centuries mining for minerals and oil, creating huge environmental degradation and polluting water supplies, farmland, fisheries, and so on. So why would they be fine with that, but forbid themselves from touching the Antarctic, where no one and nothing lives, not even animals or trees? You will say penguins and seals live down there, but that is only on the coast. In the Antarctic interior, near the pole, it is a barren wasteland, and mining would create far less environmental degradation there than anywhere else on the planet. So, as I said, it doesn't compute. They are trying very hard to make you *think* mining is a no-no, but that just means they have something to hide.

I will say it again for good measure: the Antarctic Treaty is written to make it look like all the governments of the world have agreed to protect the Antarctic from human intrusion and degradation, including protecting it from dumping, mining, and nuclear testing. But since all these governments of the world have *already* degraded, mined, dumped, and allegedly nuked not only their own lands, but some of the most beautiful and pristine places on Earth, why would they be so concerned with this continent of rock and ice? Doesn't that seem highly suspicious? And we are supposed to believe this Antarctic Treaty has actually been honored. Again, how likely is that? Do the governments of the world commonly honor their treaties? No, they commonly break treaties, screw one another over, and rape the world for profit with little or no discrimination. So I would say the odds that this Antarctic Treaty is just a smokescreen is 1 in 1, or 100%. You can be sure the wealthiest families are mining the Antarctic for all it is worth, and as we have seen one of the things they are most likely mining is Uranium.

A search for that pulled up nothing on the Antarctic, which is not surprising, but I did find mention of [Uranium mining in Greenland](#)—which of course confirms my overall theory here. Northern Greenland is very near the north pole, and magnetic north (which most concerns us here) has sometimes in the past been directly over Greenland. It also confirms what I said about the Antarctic Treaty, since Greenland is far more beautiful than the Antarctic. People and animals and grass and even a few trees live there. So if they will mine there, why would they not mine in the Antarctic?

Addendum February 14, 2017: A reader has sent in some corroborating research on this paper, which you can see [here](#). It also includes further brief commentary by me.

Addendum December 28, 2018: A reader recently read this paper and then commented, “So, was Catherine Austin Fitts basically right then?” Since I didn't know what he meant, he sent me a link to a [video](#), explaining her theory. Apparently, she has published a book claiming the missing trillions in the federal budget are being diverted into the Space Program. I watched the first 30 seconds of the interview with “Dark Journalist” Daniel Liszt and already saw through the hoax. My clues? Liszt's name and his eyes. I knew something was up from only that. I could tell this was another young man from the Families—probably a descendant of Franz Liszt. But his eyes gave him away more than anything. I knew he wasn't to be trusted in the first two seconds. The fact that Fitts is an ex-Gwoman (HUD) is also a big clue. Once CIA always CIA, and once high-level federal employee always high-level federal employee. Her eyes are hidden by big glasses, but I got the same bad feeling listening to her. I remember her from my early days in the 911 Truth community, since she came out with the famous “cui bono” argument back then. I now think she was just establishing street cred in the Truth

community, like so many of these people we have since exposed: Alex Jones, Sofia Smallstorm, Simon Shack, Kevin Barrett, Jim Fetzer, and pretty much all the rest. At any rate, what she is doing here is very simple and transparent. Notice the point at which she says, “I really believe that what they saw on Voyager scared them to death” (min 34:20). She also says that Zapata Oil Co. wasn't doing offshore oil drilling, it was drilling missile silos (min 29:30). And at 31:30, she says that all the money missing from the Congressional budgets has to be going somewhere. **That is your handle.** Just ask yourself this: *does* that money have to be going somewhere? Or, in other words, does it have to be going to some real project? Or could it just be stolen? Meaning, the place it is going is directly to the trillionaires offshore covert bank accounts.

Now you may see what Fitts and Liszt are up to. They are making you think the money is being diverted to covert *but still important* projects. We have to protect ourselves from hostile aliens or something. But we saw above that is all just a cover. The alien project is a cover. Meaning, it is fake. There is no alien threat. In my opinion, there may be aliens, but they are no threat. Just think about it: if there were hostile aliens in our vicinity, we would be toast. We wouldn't last an hour against them. If they have the technology to get here in the first place, we are at their mercy. No amount of missile silos or black budgets will make any difference. Spending against an alien threat is just as stupid as spending against the Sun going dark. In both cases, there is absolutely nothing we could do about it.

But Fitts wants you to think these Department of Defense bigwigs still have your safety in mind, even while diverting trillions from the budget and lying to you about it. She wants you to think this money is actually being spent on something. While my assumption is it is being spent on *nothing*. It is simply being stolen.

You will say I showed above it was going to silent night-time transport for the billionaires and for caesium tech. Yes, *some* of the money from past decades went to that, and may still be going to that, but that isn't the same as this gargantuan money hole Fitts is talking about, concerning prepping for an alien war. We have had this transport for many decades, so current costs shouldn't be that high. R&D was done long ago, and these new planes are probably no more expensive than commercial jets. They probably cost far *less* than a B1 bomber, for instance, the price of which is mostly a phantom.

Also remember that they are now admitting the missile defense systems were always a big money hole, since they don't work anyway. Well, I would say it is far worse than that. All indications are those missile silos never contained anything but dummy hardware anyway. It was all a big conjob, like a Hollywood mockup. The Cold War was never anything but an excuse to bill you billions for nothing, so the missile silos either don't exist, or exist only as fronts and sets. If soldiers are paid to man them, they are only being paid to play solitaire.

Therefore, my opinion is Fitts and Liszt are just controlling the opposition, as usual. As we have seen with Musk and SpaceX and the red roadster in space, the “Space Program” is a total fiction, created in CGI and sold with bad actors. Likewise with this alien threat—which, you may remember, the Hawking impostor was also selling before his fake death. For the most part, the stolen trillions are not being diverted into real programs, overt, covert, or any other kind. They are being diverted directly into the coffers of the trillionaire families, with only a story and some fake video as cover. And it isn't just a few trillion. The “trillions” Fitts is talking about are the 2 or 3 trillion unaccounted for in early 2002. Remember Cynthia McKinney grilling Donald Rumsfeld on the House floor in that year? But those trillions were only for a couple of fiscal years. It is now 17 years later, and countless trillions more have been stolen. These trillions don't even come up in the newer stories, since they still have you connected to the 2.4 trillion of 2001. Which is of course another goal of the newer admissions.

Fitts and her pals keep you glued to the events of 2001 and before, so that you forget that was just the beginning of an ever-accelerating treasury theft. Either that, or they keep your eyes on the future: you are kept fearful of an upcoming economy collapse, so that you buy gold or silver or duct tape for the windows. But there is no upcoming crisis. The crisis is not upcoming, it is ongoing. You aren't *about* to be raped, you and your fathers and mothers have already been raped. Worldwide treasuries have been emptied for centuries by these people, and yet you have never once noticed that they haven't delivered anything they billed you for. The economy has been collapsed for centuries and is currently collapsed. By collapsed I mean that most of your taxes are simply being stolen in broad daylight, with nothing to show for them. That entire part of the economy is a vast charade. While at the same time, all the things a government should be doing aren't being done. Your children aren't being educated, your water isn't being kept clean, companies aren't being regulated, food isn't being kept pure and nutritious, the Earth isn't being protected, and money isn't being spent on real research. Rather, the things actually getting done are things no rational person would wish done. Art history has been killed, science has been eviscerated, medicine has been kidnapped for profit, the family has been exploded, and the media has been turned into a giant whore.

So you really can't take anything at face value anymore. I keep getting emails from bright readers, but many of them still aren't getting it. I keep having to tell them: *look closer*. Open your eyes wider. Read each sentence twice and question *everything*. Demand sense from every article, and every paragraph in every article, and every sentence in every article, and every word in every article. If you bump into a contradiction, don't keep going. Stop. Ask yourself if it is just an accident or an outcome of poor editing. It rarely is. It is usually a sign of the Matrix.

Like me, try to notice everything. Notice the guy's name. Notice his face: his eyes, his mouth, the way he talks, his clothes, his blinking patterns, things in his background, posters on the wall behind him, things in the sidebar, articles he links to, things he is trying to sell, ads he has allowed on the site. Read his bio and follow all clues. Notice her fingernail polish, her hairstyle, her desk ornaments, her jewelry. Note where she went to school, who she is pictured with on the internet, how she has aged. Read her bio and follow all clues. If they have a Wiki page, study it closely, not just for what it says, but for what it does not say.

Addendum September 15, 2019: I tripped across [a promoted story](#) at Google News today from thedrive.com, which tends to confirm my analysis above. In it, we are told the A-12 Oxcart (A for Archangel) spyplane from the early 1960s burned fuel laced with Cesium to reduce the radar signature of its exhaust. We are told this worked by creating a plasma, or ion gas, which would absorb radar waves. Cesium was chosen over Sodium and Potassium because it was more easily ionized. The Cesium was carried in the additive mix by Dialkyl Phosphate, a byproduct of detergent manufacturing (which sounds awfully convenient). Also curious is that the feds had recently outlawed detergents that had that byproduct. We are supposed to believe, I guess, that they didn't want competitors buying Dialkyl Phosphate as cheaply as they were, but it looks to me like there is more to the story. There must be more, because none of this makes any sense, and looks like a cover story.

Given what I have discovered above, it looks like this fuel additive story was manufactured to explain the presence of Cesium in the exhaust. This is because Cesium wasn't just an additive, it was probably the main component of the fuel. The Cesium in the exhaust was then just unspent fuel.

Adding more ions to the exhaust shouldn't have helped absorb radar anyway, since the exhaust would *already* be full of hot ions. Adding more shouldn't have made any difference, especially at the altitudes

the plane was flying. No matter how hot it originally was, the exhaust would quickly freeze in the chilly atmosphere, and the question then wouldn't be one of plasma, but of frozen exhaust, (water and CO₂) and *its* signature in radar. Plus, uncombustible additives in the fuel would be highly counterproductive with such a plane, sold to us as it was. This was a plane created to fly at over Mach3, so the fuel needed to be as efficient as possible. Oxygen levels also drop at the altitudes it was flying. Adding both Cesium and Dialkyl Phosphate shouldn't have helped in that regard, since although we are seeing that Cesium can be used a fuel, it can't be used in the same way jet fuel is. Anything that isn't an accelerant is a retardant, and I assume Cesium would be a retardant here. It couldn't be burned in the same process as kerosene. This is because kerosene is a molecule and Cesium is an element. Kerosene breaks down into CarbonDioxide and Water when burned in Oxygen, but you can't burn an element in that way, since it won't break down.

Therefore, in my opinion, we are getting covert confirmation the Cesium program goes back at least this far. And we may assume this cover story is being flown now to cover the fact that Cesium signatures are still being seen with exotic aircraft. To prevent others from seeing what I have seen, this story about Cesium additives was created. You may also be interested to know that the A-12 program was tested out of Groom Lake, near Area51, so it ties directly into all that. Later more advanced Cesium tech no doubt flew out of there, and was purposely conflated with UFOs and alien tech.

Which reminds us of perhaps the biggest problem in the entire story of high-altitude flight. Jet fuel is burned in Oxygen. That is what burning means. But Oxygen levels plummet at high altitude. I will be told the percentage of Oxygen is about the same at high altitude, but even that isn't true. The A-12 flew at 100,000 ft., and at that altitude the percentage has dropped from 21 to 15%. But it isn't the percentage we are interested in, it is the density. In other words, though Oxygen is still 15% of the total gas at that altitude, there is less gas as a whole up there. The atmosphere has attenuated, or thinned. So there is less Oxygen per square meter to burn. Well, by 30,000 ft it has dropped by 67%, and by 100,000 ft it has dropped by more than 95%. By the time you hit 300,000 ft, there is virtually no Oxygen left to burn, since the atmosphere is mostly Hydrogen. Therefore, any engines used in space or high-altitude have to have their own oxidizers. They are hypergolic. This puts another arrow in the heart of the Moon landing story, since hypergolic fuels are heavy. The air doesn't provide the burner (oxygen), so that burner has to be carried as fuel. So that tiny lunar module was supposed to have not only two men onboard and all sorts of equipment, it allegedly had enough hypergolic fuel to land and later take off, carrying it out of lunar orbit. But if we watch the old films, we see it pop off its legs like a pop tart, in a ridiculous little explosion. A hypergolic ascension of an 18-ton module wouldn't look like that, 1/6 gravity or no. I would think that goes without saying. No rocket ascent of any kind would look anything like that, on any possible planet, moon, or asteroid.

Of course this also dooms the stories of the Shuttle propulsion, [since as I have shown more recently](#), the Shuttle couldn't possibly have done all we are told it did with the propellant it is said to have had onboard. They admit that once it jettisoned the tank, it only had 15 hours of fuel onboard. This would have made it useless as anything but a demo.

Plus, if they had Cesium technology all the way back to the 1950s (and perhaps 40s), that just puts another huge ? by the Shuttle program. If the U-2 was using Cesium, it was already more advanced than the Shuttle, so why would they be using outdated fuels in the 1980s, 40 years later? Again, probably as a cover. It now looks to me like the Shuttle was some old halfway technology sold on the front pages to hide the far more advanced black projects that had been in production since the 40s. And although the Shuttle was hugely expensive, we now know the black projects were even more expensive. The NRO budgets, though still only partially declassified, are admitted to be stratospheric.

And since we know there is and was no defensive need for these planes, we can only assume the billionaires and trillionaires were drinking from the public treasury to build their own private airforces—which they never planned to share with us.

ROME



by Miles Mathis

This dedicated to my Latin teacher, Pina Jardine

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In highschool I spent quite a bit of time studying Roman history. Far more than most teenagers, in fact. I was one of the top Roman history and literature students in the country, winning ribbons in both categories at the JCL events in 1979-80. My specialties were grammar, reading comprehension, and decathlon (all categories mixed), but because one of them was decathlon, I had to study history, literature, mythology, vocabulary, and derivatives as well. [I won first place in grammar and decathlon](#) at the 1979 and 1980 national conventions, making me the top Latin student in the nation in those years, but I also scored top-five in literature and history. I ended up double majoring in Latin and philosophy, with a minor in history, in college, graduating *summa cum laude*. But of course as I studied all these things, I didn't think to question any of them. No one thinks to question mainstream history when they are 16 or 18, or we didn't in 1980.

So I understand when people don't want to question what they have spent so much time learning. It is an investment in time and energy and belief that is hard to let go of. I have delayed looking at Roman history for that reason. Same reason I delayed looking hard at Mark Twain and Noam Chomsky and a few other topics: they were too close to my heart. I had been fooled and it is hard to admit that.

But I have [hit Chomsky](#) and [Twain](#) and now it is time to hit Roman history. I have made a few minor stabs at it in previous papers, but here I will go deeper. I previously told you that I now think the Romans were Phoenicians like the rest, and we will see much more evidence of that.

The founding of Rome goes back to 753BC, and the story of Romulus and Remus, who were famously left in the woods and suckled by a she wolf. But in *The Aeneid*, Vergil takes it back much farther, telling us Rome was founded by descendants of Aeneas, namely by his son Ascanius, also known as

Julus. This is where the patrician family (gens) Julia came from, as in Gaius Julius Caesar. That is why the first emperors of Rome were called Julio-Claudians. They were from this family as well, going all the way back to Aeneas. Aeneas came from Troy, and was a member of the royal household, the cousin of the famous priest Laocoön. If you want to win a fiver in a bar, bet someone they can't pronounce that name. It is pronounced Lay-awk-oh-wan. It sounds Native American, not Trojan.

Anyway, Aeneas' great-uncle Laomedon was the father of Priam, King of Troy. We are told that Aeneas married his cousin Creusa, one of the 50 daughters of Priam, but there is actually no evidence of that. Vergil is basing that part of his story on previous texts, including the *Iliad*, but there is no indication Ascanius was with Aeneas and his father Anchises when they left Troy, or even when they arrived in Carthage. We also know nothing about Creusa, other than that she allegedly died before they left Troy. She is no more than a ghost in the story.

Livy tells a different story than Vergil, which is that Ascanius didn't appear until later, and he suggests Ascanius' mother was a native of Italy named Lavinia. So in some stories Ascanius didn't appear until after Carthage, which is suggestive. Because, remember, it is admitted that Aeneas had a lover after Cleusa and before Lavinia: Dido, queen of Carthage, who was a Phoenician. So why did no one ever float the idea that Ascanius was the son of Dido? That would seem to be a natural suggestion, but—very conspicuously—*no one has ever suggested it*. Everything is suggested, *except that*. It is very obviously buried, which is clue by itself. But why would Vergil and Livy both go out of their way to bury it? Because if Dido was the mother of Ascanius, then, by the matrilineal rules of the Phoenicians and Jews, *the top Roman lines were Phoenician*.

You will say that I have previously shown the Trojans were also Phoenicians, but that isn't admitted by the mainstream. However, the mainstream *admits* the Carthaginians were Phoenicians, so it has to keep your eyes off the idea of Dido as mother of Ascanius. One could argue—and I *am* arguing—that hiding this idea is actually Vergil's primary motive in publishing *The Aeneid*. What do I mean? Well, the meeting with Dido is of course the highlight of *The Aeneid*, with everything either leading up to it or away from it. But the way it is told is both cryptic and overly dramatic, making it very suspicious to a historian. As you know, Dido fell in love with Aeneas and wanted him to stay. But up to then Aeneas had been very set on finding Italy. Women can be very persuasive, and Aeneas was on the cusp of agreeing to stay when Juno and Venus stepped in. Venus was Aeneas' mother and Juno was the goddess/overseer of Carthage. It was her favorite city. Venus wanted Aeneas to go on and found Rome in her name, so she was actually against the love affair for once. Juno wanted him to stay, because she didn't want to lose to Venus again. She had just lost the judgment of Paris, when he voted for Venus instead of Juno. Venus had offered him Helen, remember, while Juno had offered him the kingship of all Europe and Asia.

That's the set-up, but neither Vergil nor anyone else has explained how the goddesses solved it. Venus must have convinced Juno to let Aeneas leave Carthage, so what bargain could they have made? To achieve it, Venus would have to give up something and Juno would have to get something, right? What would Juno get that would convince her to let Aeneas leave? She would need a piece of that pie, right? And how could Venus give her a piece of that pie? Think about it and get back to me.

The only answer is that Juno's line would also get a piece of the founding of Rome via her queen Dido. With Dido as the mother of Ascanius, Rome would be founded by both lines: the lines of both Venus and Juno. Why else would Aeneas and Dido couple in the cave? Juno wouldn't agree to that as her payment, since a childless tryst among mortals would mean nothing to her. Only a child from her queen Dido would mean anything to her. That is the logical reading, but notice how Vergil sets it up

but then spins you off the obvious answer. He not only never bothers to tell you what Juno got out of the deal, he does everything he can to keep you from asking that question. He buries this part of the story under mystification and clouds and then buries it further under the whole funeral pyre smoke and fireworks. In the off-chance the idea occurred to you that Dido might have been impregnated in her coupling with Aeneas, that idea is quashed by the fiery death of Dido. There doesn't seem to have been nine months in between the tryst and the suicide, so you are put off the idea that a child might have been born in the meantime.

I put you back on that idea. But why would Vergil wish to bury it? For the same reason the Phoenicians still bury all pointers to them: they love to hide. They have prospered by living in the shadows since the beginning of the Persian Empire in about 550BC. The Phoenicians want you to believe they went extinct soon after, ceding their language and tradition to the Hebrews. They don't want you realizing they were crouching behind all classical nation-states and empires, as well as all post-classical ones. They don't want you realizing they have been ruling civilization from the beginning, as traders, bankers, shippers, and smiths. They don't want you realizing they own everything and always have. It doesn't fit the notion of democracy they have been selling for hundreds of years, and fits the notion of socialism even more poorly. Rome wasn't socialist or democratic, but just like now the rulers were ruling the plebes with lies of justice and fairness. Their writers were hired to create the patriotic and the pious, and to engender respect for the rulers. That could only be done by selling the masses a sexy and cinematic fiction, which is what *The Aeneid* was. It kept the scent off the Phoenicians, and kept it on Rome as an independent nation with local roots. And, since Rome was still feuding with Greece at the time, having just thrown off Greek rule in the preceding century, the links to Troy were spun as anti-Greek. Greece was the great enemy of Rome, just as it had been the great enemy of Troy. The same goes for Carthage, which Vergil had to spin as the enemy of Rome, not its ancestor.

Rome threw off Carthage's and Greece's influence much like we threw off England's. Meaning, it didn't. We never really threw off England's influence, though wars were manufactured to make it look like we did. That's because we were *the same people* as England, and still are. Colonists, remember? But the appearance of independence had to be manufactured for reasons of trade. People prefer the fiction of local rule, since without it there is no patriotism. With no patriotism there is no respect for local rulers, and without that there is no hope of willing governance. Without willing governance, productivity falls, and with it trade.

[Addendum October 10, 2021: A learned reader pointed out something VERY interesting that I missed. According to Ovid, Dido had a sister named Anna, later [Anna Perenna](#). Listen to her story and



tell me if it jogs anything in your head. After the death of Dido, Anna fled Carthage to get away from Pygmalion, going to **Malta**. She then went to Italy and just happened to be **shipwrecked** in Latium, where she soon wandered into Aeneas' town. By then Aeneas was with Lavinia, who got very jealous of Anna. Hmmm. Jealous why? We aren't told but can guess. Dido appeared **in a dream** to Anna and told her to run away into the fields, where she fell into the river Numicus and became a river nymph. When Aeneas died, he wasn't buried next to Lavinia, he was buried next to the river, ie next to Anna. His mortal parts were washed away and he became the god Indiges. As such, we may assume he was reunited with the now immortal Anna.

Wow. Are you seeing what I am seeing? If not, remember the old sister trick, as in Sharon/Patti Tate, Nicole/Denise Brown, etc. We now see exactly how Juno accomplished the birth of Ascanius, since she faked the death of Dido, who then changed her name and pretended to be her sister. She followed Aeneas to Italy, where she became Aeneas' second hidden wife (or only wife—Lavinia may be a ghost*). It is the old Shakespearean head trick or bed trick, or both, but with a further twist: the sister never existed. The other half of the trick is a phantom.

Ovid pretty much admits that in many places. First, he has Anna go to Malta. Why? Only to flash the Phoenician link to you again. Then as now, Malta was a center of Phoenician influence. Next, he has Anna arrive in Latium via a shipwreck, or an act of the gods. . . namely, Juno. Then Dido appears to Anna in a dream, making Anna and Dido the same person for that moment. Dido is acting through Anna. Then remind yourself how Dido allegedly died: *by fire*. She was cremated. Which of course makes it impossible to identify the body afterwards. Just like now. They still use this trick to hide

bodies and make identification impossible. See JFK, Jr., for instance. So Ovid is telling you pretty much to your face that the mother of Rome was a Phoenician. Anna/Dido was the mother of Ascanius, not Lavinia, which is why Lavinia was jealous.]

With all that in mind, let's take a closer look at Julius Caesar. As is befitting an artist, I will first look at his image as depicted on coins and in sculpture. We will start with a colorized rendering of the Tusculum sculpture, said to be the only one created while he was alive. Although it may be a fake, let's take a look at it anyway.



He looks very Jewish, doesn't he? That may just be an accident, so let's look at some others.



That's the so-called Green Caesar, because it is sculpted in green slate. That looks more genuine to me. The Romans liked a lot of detail, and didn't mind making their sitters look wrinkled or old or ugly. We are told that is from about 100 years after he died, though they don't say how they know that. But whatever the case may be, the sculptor certainly didn't play down the Jewish look or try to hide it. It is much worse here than in the Tusculum marble, and he even looks shifty. I think the ear is broken.



That is a line drawing of a standard coin of Julius Caesar. So we see the same thing again. Which reminds us that the “Roman nose” is just cover for the Jewish nose. They are both large and long, with a bump at eye level.



That is another one from the 1st century BC, and it confirms the other two. Long face, long upper lip, short forehead, and a very large nose.

I had previously thought that the noses were wrecked on so many old sculptures only due to the fact they stuck out. If the sculpture falls forward, the nose will take the hit. We have also been sold the story that soldiers liked to take pot shots at noses of sculptures. But there is a third possibility. The noses may have been lopped on purpose by their own people, to hide what I am showing you. In later centuries and millennia, Phoenician noses could be toned down by portrait painters, but in these thousands of existing sculptures of antiquity, it was harder to hide. The noses were a giveaway. And in the case that soldiers or other later people *were* taking potshots at sculptures, the noses may have been targeted as Phoenician or Jewish as well. They attacked what they saw as the most obvious sign of the oppressors.

Wikipedia dismisses the story of Aeneas as mythology, instead telling us Caesar was descended from the Albans of Alba Longa. But they are basing that on zero archaeological evidence, as they admit, so it is just a variant story. Regardless, it is said the early Romans under Tullus Hostilius destroyed Alba Longa, so it is not clear how Alba Longa could have been a generator of the top Roman lines. Also making no sense is the claim that lack of archaeological evidence is due to the level of destruction of Alba Longa. But the mainstream story as told by those such as Livy is that the Battle of Alba Longa

was between two sets of triplets, the Curiatii and Horatii. How much destruction can three people do on the foundations of a city? The story is that after this loss, the king of Alba Longa sold out the Romans to the Etruscans, angering Tullus, who razed the city to the ground. But again, if that is so, then the top Albans could hardly become the top Romans. Normally, when you raze a city to the ground, you also kill all its top people. It makes no sense to raze a city and then invite its aristocracy to join you. Tullus wasn't angry at the buildings of Alba Longa, was he? He was angry at its ruling class, which had betrayed him and broken their treaty.

So we see those at Wikipedia still misdirecting on this 2700 years later. Indicating the same people who were misdirecting then are misdirecting now: the Phoenicians.

Caesar was not named that because he was born by Caesarian section. He was called that because an ancestor had killed an elephant in the Punic Wars. The Phoenicians called the wars "Caesai". This is why Caesar's coins often depict elephants.

Wikipedia also tries to downplay Caesar's family, telling us that by his time they "were not especially politically influential". Except that they then admit in the very next sentence that Caesar's uncle was Marius, the top general who was Consul a record seven times. When he defeated the Cimbri in 101BC, one year before the birth of Caesar, he was dubbed the third founder of Rome. Although the allies of Marius lost the Civil War after his death to Sulla, his family was not purged by Sulla. If it had been, this would certainly have included the young Julius. Sulla made himself dictator in 82BC, just 38 years before the murder of Caesar, so Caesar's career was actually a spin out of this old Civil War between Marius and Sulla. It can be read as a battle of gens Julia against gens Cornelia. Along with Sulla, the Scipios were Corneli, as were the Lentuli and Rufini. Sulla was a Rufini, meaning red hair. The Scipios were also known to have red hair, being called Rutilus. This may also point us at the Phoenicians, who we know had red hair in some lines. And if this is true, then the story about modern Jews getting the red hair from southern Russia would be shown to be false. The Romans couldn't have gotten their red hair from the Khazars, for instance.

This would lead me to guess that Brutus and Cassius were connected to the gens Cornelia. And in fact we find one of Brutus' names was Caepio, which he got from his adopted father. This would link him to gens Servilia. But he was already linked to that family through his real mother Servilia. They were linked to gens Cornelia through previous marriage.

What most people don't know is that Caesar was alleged to be sleeping with this Servilia, mother of Brutus. Which may explain the hostility there from Brutus, without any talk of politics. The other possibility this brings up, which is never broached, is that Servilia may have been a spy from gens Cornelia, sleeping with Caesar in order to get information. She may have been feeding information to his enemies, including her own son. We will keep that possibility in mind as we proceed.

This framing of events in 44BC as a Civil War between gens Julia and Cornelia is borne out by another fact: Caesar had just defeated a Cornelia in 46, that being Metellus Scipio, a supporter of Pompey. And it appears that Pompey was also linked to the Corneli by blood. The Civil War would not end with the death of Caesar, it would only end with a truce between the two gens, and their intermarriage. By the time of Augustus, the Corneli were already part of the dynasty, and they got there through Caesar's extended family. Caesar tried to do it himself, through his wife Cornelia and daughter Julia, but that didn't work. Julia married Pompey, which was a good start, but then died in childbirth.

We find yet another rarely mentioned clue: Octavian was adopted by Julius Caesar, but he was from

gens Octavia, which gained prominence in around 230BC with Octavius Rufus. Which again means “red”. If all these red Phoenicians were related, this means the Octavii were related to the Cornelii. Which would indicate once again that Julius Caesar was promoting them through marriage and adoption even while defeating them in the Civil War. You also have to remember that the given reason Caesar adopted Octavian was that Octavian's mother was Caesar's niece. This Atia was the daughter of Caesar's sister Julia Minor. So the first emperors of Rome were not just Julians through adoption, they were Julians by blood through Atia.

This promotion of the Cornelii by Caesar may also have been in response to his being spared by Sulla back in 82. He was spared because he was already married to Cornelia, a daughter of Cinna. If he hadn't been married to a Cornelii, he would certainly have been killed. As it was, he was only forced into hiding. Sulla eventually allowed him into the army in far away Asia, where he served with distinction. After Sulla's death, he returned to Rome at age 22. He entered the legal profession, where we learn that, like Alexander, Patton, and Hess, he was actually a rather silly character in person, having a famously high-pitched voice, and arms that fluttered when he spoke. It is also interesting to learn he had been appointed as a priest of Jupiter at age 16. So he was initially picked out for the clergy, which meant then what it means now: he was probably even gayer than normal for an aristocratic Roman. Which, as with the ancient Greeks, is actually saying a lot.

Do we have any proof of that? Well, yes. We have lots of stories that have survived, including his gay relationship with the King of Bithynia, Nicomedes. Many stories and songs were written about the couple, even calling Caesar the queen of Bithynia. Somehow word was leaked—and has survived—that Caesar was the bottom in that pairing, which is kind of funny, given how he is portrayed in history as such a tough guy. But I believe the same could be said of J. Edgar Hoover, Hitler, Lawrence of Arabia, and many others. Many famous men of history were not only bottoms, they liked being humiliated and whipped.

Next we get the famous pirate story, which we should now know is faked. We have seen similar manufactured stories in the bios of most famous Phoenicians, it being the standard way to make them look tough. Think of Winston Churchill's cocknbull story of being captured as a prisoner of war in Pretoria and escaping. Or Teddy Roosevelt's few weeks as a Rough Rider, or Jack London's trip to Japan, where he whipped the big Swedish sailor. Caesar was allegedly captured by pirates, who demanded a ransom. He told them to double the amount, since they had underestimated his importance. It was paid and he was released, after which he gathered an army and pursued them. Once he caught them he had them all crucified. This is all according to Plutarch, who loved to make stuff up, to put it nicely. Before becoming a historian, Plutarch had been a priest of Apollo at Delphi, making him a professional conman on the level of Billy Graham or Pat Robertson.

At age 29 Caesar was elected tribune, and at 30 he was already quaestor (state treasurer). We aren't told what his qualifications for those positions were, other than being from a rich family. Notice he is, as usual, supposed to be both very rich and very poor in these years. He is supposed to be poor because Sulla cancelled his dowry and confiscated all his property and accounts. But he is supposed to be rich since his family was able to ransom him for 50 talents.

When Cornelia died, he immediately married another Cornelii, Pompeia, the granddaughter of Sulla, guaranteeing his continued preference despite the “fall” of the gens Julia. At age 36, possibly due to this marriage, he was elected Pontifex Maximus, chief priest and head pedophile of Rome. Although he was just a curule aedile running against powerful senators, he won easily. How? We aren't told. I guess his combined Julia/Cornelia families outbribed the senators. At age 37 he was appointed

governor of Western Spain, probably to get him out of Rome before his families bought the consulship for him. This only worked for two years, since Caesar was back in Rome by 60BC, when he was indeed handed the consulship. For what? For nothing, as usual. Simply for being a top Phoenician and having two legs he could stand on. All he needed beyond that was ambition.

They admit Caesar won the consulship because he had the support of two of the richest men in Rome, Pompey and Crassus. They formed a triumvirate and took over most business in central Italy, choking out all competitors and opponents, including Caesar's other consul Bibulus. With the help of the billionaire Crassus and the general Pompey, Caesar bought himself the governorship of Illyricum, Transalpine Gaul, and Cisalpine Gaul, giving him untold wealth and the command of four legions. So we are up to 56BC and Caesar has done little but gather things into his pile. But to pay Crassus and Pompey back for their support, he was expected to pillage France and Britain to the best of his abilities. Unfortunately, Crassus died in 53 and Pompey's wife Julia, daughter of Caesar, died in childbirth. Caesar tried to set him up with another wife from the Julian family, but Pompey decided to marry Cornelia Metella, a Scipio, instead. Wikipedia admits she was from a family that was “a political opponent of Caesar”, confirming my analysis above. This brought the war of the Julians and the Cornelians back into play, breaking the First Triumvirate.

We know this was a bad move by Pompey, since Caesar had all the seasoned soldiers of the north, while Pompey had only the local fair-weather boys. Caesar may have been a poof, but he was a smart and cagey poof who knew how the wind blew. He knew that as soon as Crassus and Pompey granted him those four northern legions, he was as good as invincible back home. All he had to do was stay alive and not get captured by the German and French locals like Vercingetorix.

Speaking of Vercingetorix, I am no longer prone to believe all the stories of derring-do told by Plutarch, Caesar, and others about Caesar's conquests in Gaul. We are supposed to believe the Gauls had huge armies capable of fighting Rome to a standstill, but that doesn't really scan. Why would these wild woodsmen have large standing armies? Plutarch tells us Caesar fought against three million tribal soldiers, killing a million and capturing another million. According to him there were 300 tribes, and the Romans destroyed 800 of their towns. Even mainstream historians don't believe that. My assumption is that Caesar was just pillaging the locals, stealing, raping and burning, with little or no resistance but minor guerrilla warfare. But if he did seriously fight anyone, it wasn't local tribes, it was his Phoenician cousins who owned the trading centers on the north coasts of Europe. They are the only ones who could have afforded to maintain armies. It looks like he mostly steered clear of that, since the Roman legions preferred to roam further south, well away from the northern coasts. After all, Caesar wasn't in Gaul to conquer territory, as for settlement by Romans. He was there to pay Crassus back in cash, goods, and slaves. This was about pillaging and rapine. So when you read stories about how brave and disciplined the Roman legions were, remind yourself they were just thieves and murderers, working for pay from billionaires. Don't allow yourself to be fooled into thinking there was any honor there.

Next, we are supposed to believe Caesar conquered Egypt at the request of its queen Cleopatra, but that is another fable. No real conquering was necessary since Egypt had been ruled by Phoenicians since the time of Alexander. Remember, the pharaohs at that time were Ptolemies, who were **Macedonian**. They didn't even speak Egyptian. They lived separately in Alexandria, which had been built by Alexander just a couple of centuries earlier. The Ptolemies spoke Greek, but they admit Cleopatra also spoke **Hebrew**. Why would she speak Hebrew in 50BC? Now you know.

Rome had been talking about absorbing Egypt long before Caesar came along. Crassus had proposed it

in 65, but Ptolemy increased tribute to prevent it. But by the time of Caesar, Ptolemy had sucked his treasury dry through tribute and profligacy, and he was living on loans from Roman bankers. So the tribute was meaningless. In 58 Cleopatra's father Ptolemy XII was driven out of Alexandria, and was living on Pompey's estate outside Rome. Pompey reinstalled him in 55, since he was considered a good way to soak Egypt without taking it outright. When Ptolemy died, he owed Rome and its bankers almost 18 million drachmas.

Cleopatra and her brother Ptolemy XIII then became co-rulers, but since Ptolemy was stupid and venal, Cleopatra rejected him and tried to rule without him. To save himself, he forged alliances with powerful Romans like Pompey. Although that seemed the smart thing to do in 50, it soon backfired on him when Pompey lost to Caesar in Rome. Pompey fled to Egypt, but Caesar followed him there. So Caesar actually didn't have to conquer Egypt at all, he only had to defeat a few Romans who had allegiance to Pompey. As a preventative, Ptolemy ended up murdering Pompey and sending his head to Caesar, but that also backfired, since Caesar was disgusted by the act. Upon arrival, Caesar deposed Ptolemy and elevated Cleopatra to acting queen (though her little brother was given a co-chair as a nod to tradition). Ptolemy XIII supposedly drowned trying to flee by boat, but that is doubtful. While in Alexandria, Caesar allegedly kept Cleopatra as his concubine, and she later had his child.

We are told she was the most beautiful woman in the world, but that isn't true, either. Here she is:



Just your average Jewish girl with a long face, a big honker and frizzy black (or red?) hair. That was sculpted while she was still alive, so it possible she sat for it or that it was a copy of a work she sat for.



That is a reconstruction of her from that sculpture and other sources. I would say it is fairly accurate, though the eyes are too pretty and exotic. She actually had bug eyes rather than uptilted Egyptian eyes.



Here she is on one of her own coins. Note the large hook nose. And what is that on the reverse? An eagle? Nope, a phoenix. I will be told the Ptolemies often used the eagle on their coins, including the double eagle. Except that, the double eagle is again proof this was a phoenix, since the ancient phoenix was often depicted with two heads. It isn't a double eagle, is a phoenix with two heads. Indicating once again we are dealing with Phoenicians here, not Macedonians or Greeks. Herodotus admitted the

phoenix looked almost exactly like the eagle, but no one ever got that clue? No one ever noticed the clue that Cleopatra was speaking Hebrew in the Egyptian court? All the Ptolemies were probably speaking Hebrew at home, like the Phoenicians still do. The Phoenician language at the time WAS Hebrew. Hebrew is just neo-Phoenician.

Caesar was “appointed” dictator in 48. That is the way the history books put it. But you can't be appointed dictator. Who would appoint you? Jupiter? Dictators aren't appointed, by definition, but the historians have to put it that way to make you think they can. It acts as part of their sale of Hitler's appointment as a dictator, and Mussolini's appointment, etc. When Gloria Steinem isn't telling you Hitler was *elected*, guffaw, the “real” historians are telling you Hindenburg appointed him as chancellor, then conveniently died, making Hitler a *de facto* dictator. All complete crap, since Germany never worked like that. When a president dies, his chancellor doesn't become dictator. A new president would be elected, as in 1932 when Hindenburg was **elected**. We are told that Hitler's cabinet passed a law joining the presidency and the chancellorship, but the cabinet had no authority to do that, and we have no evidence they did anyway, other than the word of historians. We are then told Hitler organized a plebiscite (vote), by which 90% of the voters agreed that Hitler should be the Fuhrer. And you believe that? I don't. Do you think they have the vote tallies stored somewhere? Of course not. It's more Nazi fiction.

But my point is, the story about Caesar is similar Nazi/Phoenician fiction, since dictators aren't appointed. Caesar took over by a military coup, so why not just say that?

Curiously, we find that when Caesar returned to Rome in 45 from the East, the first thing he did was *draw up his will*, making Octavian his heir. This was in September, just six months before his assassination. Brutus was named second in the will. All this is very strange, since Caesar was only 54 at the time, and in perfect health. Octavian was an in-law and Brutus was only the previous son of his concubine. Caesar had four wives and supposedly numerous concubines, including Cleopatra, but no children with any of them except Julia? If Cleopatra's son Caesarion really existed, why would Caesar pass over his son with a queen in order to adopt a non-blood relative? To me, this is just more proof Caesar was very gay, and that he had never actually slept with any of these women, including Cleopatra. Maybe he married his wives for money, but a man at that time could normally get children out of his concubines. But not one? This also indicates Octavian wasn't just his adopted son, he was probably his lover. We appear to have an Alexander-Hephestion thing going on here, with Caesar stepping aside to let the younger man take over. Tellingly, Antony told us that himself, saying Octavian had gotten to be heir through sexual favors as a boy. Remember, in 47 Octavian would have been 15, and at his prettiest. And he *was* a beautiful boy:



But the biggest clue may be the timing of the will. It indicates Caesar knew he was going to die, which indicates the usual thing: it was faked. Another clue in that direction is that Caesar spent very little time in Rome or Italy after 46BC. He had already invested local power in his lieutenants like Antony, so he could have easily disappeared to one of his homes in Asia and no one would be the wiser. The only thing Caesar didn't account for, and couldn't, was the fact that he had to choose between Octavian and Antony. They were both probably top lovers, but only one could be the heir. This of course led to Antony's revolution, and eventually his death. Antony's crime was that he was 20 years older than Octavian, and so lost his looks first.

[**Addendum October 10, 2021:** As you know, the assassination famously took place on the Ides of March, March 15. Why? We are told it is because the conspirators found it to be an auspicious date. However, we now have a different explanation, given to us by the Dido/Anna story above. Anna became Anna Perenna, who became a favorite deity of the Romans. Her festival was held in her grove on the first mile marker of the Via Flaminia, on the first full Moon of the year. And when was that? Well, according to the old Roman calendar that was. . . the **Ides of March**. So the date is pointing back to Anna, “sister” of Dido, who just happened to be the ancestor of Caesar in direct line. Anna/Dido faked her death in both stories, so the writers of the Caesar script thought it would be clever to fake his death on that date.]

More indication the assassination was faked is the way it is still sold by mainstream (Phoenician) historians. At Wikipedia, on the page for Caesar's assassination, they have a section on the three causes of it. This is the first section on the page. But it is ludicrously weak and makes no sense. 1) Caesar allegedly failed to rise for senators visiting him. So what? The senate had long since been bypassed and everyone knew that. Caesar could have gotten up and farted in the face of each senator one by one, and it wouldn't have made any conceivable difference. 2) Two tribunes allegedly removed a wreath from a statue of Caesar, and he deposed them for it. Again, so what? Caesar had been doing much worse things for years, including banishing and killing people, so again this just looks like a

poorly manufactured story. 3) At Lupercalia Antony placed a diadem on Caesar's head, and Caesar removed it. We are told Caesar was testing his popularity, to see if he could crown himself king. But he was already dictator for life, and held all power. So what he called himself was beside the point. Just a few years later the Emperors were calling themselves gods, and no one took offense, least of all the Senate. So the fact that historians have always been trying so hard to sell this assassination is indication it is fake. If it was real, the real story would suffice. The truth sells itself and does not need manufactured fairy tales to embellish it.

The next section at Wikipedia is even worse, though again it sticks pretty close to written history. We are told there were around 60 conspirators, and that they even considered propositioning Antony. Really? We are told Trebonius had already approached Antony a few months earlier, but Antony declined. That makes no sense. Antony was Caesar's second in command. Approaching him to be in the conspiracy would have been the stupidest thing imaginable, since it would have gotten immediately back to Caesar.

But the biggest problem is the one we have seen many times before, from Abe Lincoln to Bobby Kennedy to Olof Palme: lack of a guard. We are supposed to believe a few middle aged senators with knives would be able to bypass Caesar's guard, made of trained soldiers. You are supposed to believe Caesar was walking around by himself, with no other protection than a toga, but that is ridiculous. Things didn't work that way, not in 1986, not in 1968, not in 1865, and not in 44BC.

Caesar was allegedly murdered in the Senate, at the base of the Curia of Pompey, in the Theater of Pompey. That is just more fiction, meant to be ironic. In the story, Caesar was alone, with absolutely no guard. Antony had been with him, but was diverted by conversation at the door of the Senate. Impossible, since no dictator for life ever travelled without a guard. It would be suicide.

To make you think this was preordained by the gods or something, the history writers bring in the usual feints: Caesar's wife Calpurnia had a dream he would die and warned him. He almost took the warning, but decided to ignore it. A soothsayer named Spurinna also warned twice, once several days earlier and once on his way to the Senate. He ignored her both times. The problem there is that a soothsayer wouldn't have had the name Spurinna, since it was a noble name. See Titus Spurinna, later a consul and friend of Pliny. Also, the name comes from Spurius, or in English **spurious**: false. Fake. You are being told this story is a fake, right to your face.

So, we may assume Caesar faked his death, and was in on the story. Maybe he retired to Capri.

That was a joke, and I hope you got it, but I am partly serious. Caesar's boys like Octavian and Antony were no longer boys. Antony was almost 40 and Octavian was 18. You will say 18 is young enough, but these guys like them young, and the older they got the younger they liked them. Remind yourself of the aged Socrates chasing after young teen boys. Eighteen is OK, but 15 is better, and 12 is even better. The most powerful man in the Roman Empire could have whatever he wanted, and at age 55 we may assume he wanted the youngest prettiest boys. Perhaps he preferred to be out of the limelight as he did it, which is why he faked his death and left Rome. He was ready to retire and lose himself in debauchery. It wouldn't be the first time.

There is a second possibility, I would say a more remote one. Gays in their 50s may undergo a midlife crisis, and one outcome of that may be the one I just described. But another one may be the opposite, where the man yearns for a stable relationship. So it is possible Caesar returned to his first love, Nicomedes, who by that time had given up his kingdom to Rome and retired himself. We are not given

a date of birth for Nicomedes, but he was probably around 70 by then. That was old for the time, but not unheard of. One thing in support of this theory is that Caesar was a bottom, and bottoms are more likely to marry older men. Tops are more likely to chase boys.

And we have more signs of the fake. Mark Antony finally arose from somewhere two days after the assassination and declared none of the conspirators would be prosecuted. What? Yes, after a time there would be another Civil War, but it wasn't declared by Antony. It was declared by Brutus and Cassius. I guess Brutus wasn't happy about being first alternate heir. He was sent by the Senate to Crete to cool off, and as protection for him, but he instead went to Macedonia and raised an army. For some reason the Senate supported him, as well as Cassius in Syria. In Rome Cicero turned the locals against Antony, sealing his own fate. By raising these armies, Brutus and Cassius angered Octavian, who had now reached Rome, buoyed by his huge inheritance. He declared them assassins. When he came into the Senate, Octavian walked in with a large guard, and the Senators were allegedly shocked. Yeah? They had just murdered Octavian's father a few feet away, but they are shocked he would come in with a guard? I have never understood why historians—if they are going to tell us stories—don't come up with believable ones.

Undeterred, Brutus and Cassius decided to raise money by sacking large parts of Asia, just as Caesar had done in Gaul. Octavian and Antony allied against them and defeated them at Philippi. Brutus allegedly fell on his sword to commit suicide, and Octavian allegedly threw his body (or head) overboard into the Adriatic. Not believable, so Brutus probably escaped to wealth in the East somewhere. As for Cassius, he allegedly killed himself with the same dagger he stabbed Caesar with, on his birthday, October 3. So that is convenient. Again not believable, so Cassius probably joined Brutus in some satrapy in Persia.

OK, so let's return to Cleopatra, to finish off her story. As you know, after Brutus and Cassius were dispatched, Octavian and Antony came to loggerheads, with Antony fleeing to Egypt for support from Cleopatra. We are told they proposed her son Caesarion as heir of Caesar, but there is no chance that is true. That allegedly comes out of Antony's will, which Octavian allegedly stole from the Temple of Vesta and then read publicly. So we can be sure it was a forgery. Antony would never have proposed Caesarion as heir of Caesar, knowing it would be unpopular in Rome. At any rate, the two navies met at Actium, off the coast of Epirus, in 31BC. Antony and Cleopatra were routed, but sailed out the rear of the contest in their fast ships with **purple sails**. Yes, that was PURPLE sails, as in Phoenician. The Phoenicians were allegedly extinct by then, but somehow they kept building ships for Egyptian queens and top Roman admirals. Tellingly, the remaining Egyptian fleet with its allies wasn't defeated. Most of the Egyptian side defected to the Roman side, and was forgiven. Hmmm. Herod of Judea offered to resign his kingship due to his loyalty to Antony, but Octavian forgave him, too. Not believable. Also not believable that the governor of Syria, Quintus Didius, was able to burn Cleopatra's remaining fleet as it sat in harbor. How do you burn an entire fleet sitting in the water without anyone noticing? After some delay, Octavian set out to capture or kill Antony, and where do you think he went first? Ptolemais in **Phoenicia**. How's that for a clue? Since Phoenicia was supposed to be completely gone by 64BC, if not earlier, they often call that place Ptolemais of Canaan. Either way, it later became Acre, the site of many more Phoenician hijinx.

After being defeated at Alexandria, Antony allegedly killed himself and was put in Cleopatra's tomb. That was on **August 1**, aces and eights, Chai. Cleopatra killed herself nine days later, on **August 10**, which also happened to be aces and eights. Caesarion allegedly ruled **18** days before being killed on the orders of Octavian. For myself, I don't believe Caesarion ever existed. As for Antony and Cleopatra, most likely they were allowed to flee to the East, to Judea, or to palaces in Libya. Since

Egypt was completely absorbed by Rome at that time, there was no further threat from them. They couldn't have raised an army of 50, much less a fleet. That is confirmed by the treatment of their children, who were seen as no threat. There were no Egyptian loyalists left to draw from, so Antony and Cleopatra didn't need to be killed. As with Brutus and Cassius, faking their deaths was good enough.



That is supposed to be Cleopatra and Caesarion in the temple of Dendera, but it is obviously misattributed. We can tell it is from a far earlier period just from the style. It is also unlikely to be Caesarion for another reason: he is too big. He was born in late 46 or 45 and died in 30, so he would be at most 15. But it is unlikely artists would be making monuments to him while his mother was being chased around the Mediterranean by the Romans, so we would expect a monument to come from an earlier time, when he was still a child.

Octavian allowed Antony and Cleopatra's daughter Cleopatra Selene to live, and even took her back to Rome. She ended up becoming queen of Numidia and Mauretania, which were other Punic (Phoenician) colonies of North Africa—west of Carthage—that had recently been absorbed by Rome. So, another hint that those Phoenicians became Romans. Numidia under the Romans actually took over Carthage and moved its chief city to Iol, now called Cherchell. I will be told that the daughter was allowed to live since women weren't considered dangerous. Like her mother? But Cleopatra's two sons *with Antony* were also taken back to Rome, and disappeared from the record. They weren't killed, that we know of, but nothing is known of them. Strange.

As usual, the leading account of the life of Cleopatra comes from Plutarch, so it is basically worthless. Plutarch didn't write history, he wrote fiction and propaganda at the behest of his Phoenician masters. Even mainstream historians admit he is the least reliable source ever. Surprisingly, there is a book called *The Alexandrian War*, written by an officer of Caesar, and he has almost nothing to say about Cleopatra. Also surprising that we get almost nothing on her from *Egyptian* documents. I guess the

Egyptians didn't realize she was their queen? Both of those facts indicate large parts of these stories are straight fiction, dreamed up by Plutarch, Josephus, Horace, Ovid, and Strabo. As one last clue, do you know who Josephus was?



That's him, real name Yosef ben Matityahu. Could he be an ancestor of Benjamin Netanyahu? Possibly, since Matityahu was a noble from Jerusalem, being of the priestly class. Making him what we now call a Kohen. He came from the Hasmonean dynasty on both sides, and they were the rulers of Judea up to 63BC, when the Romans took over. Nero appointed Josephus military governor of Galilee in 66AD. He continued to be a Roman lackey, hated by his fellow Jews. They still hate him. Senseless, since he was a prominent Phoenician, doing the bidding of his masters. The wars of the time, like all wars, were manufactured to create the illusion of separation where there was none. The Jews and Romans were both Phoenicians, so any conflict was created for profit. Like now. Compare it to the fake conflict between the US and Russia, which has driven both economies for over 75 years.



*Writer Ursula K. Le Guin admitted as much in her 2008 novel *Lavinia*. She told us there that Lavinia was no

more than a creation of Vergil. You will say that just means Lavinia was mythological, not historical, which we already knew, but I take it as more than that. I think she is telling us Aeneas and Dido were based on real historical persons, while Lavinia is wholly fictional. And Le Guin would know, being Phoenician herself. Her father was a Kroeber and a Mueller and her mother a Kracaw (Krakow). They admit she is Jewish through her father's lines, but she is also Jewish through her mother. Le Guin came out of Berkeley, where her father was a famous anthropologist. They were close to the Oppenheims, including Robert.

Crashing The Castle of Cagliostro

Part I



by Philip 'Ghostbuster' Cox

This Brotherhood of Phoenician Sailors reaped much influence and more favors. Their alliances shifted with bloodstained tides. Power was brokered in a way that would set the modus operandi for the secret societies for millennia to come. - Phoenician 'Lore' in The Secret World§

Some time ago on Cutting Through the Fog, commenters [brought up](#) a fictional alien race called the [Ferengi](#), created by the (ghost)writers behind *Star Trek: The Next Generation*. Upon closer reading, it's clear the Ferengi are a thinly veiled satire representing Jewish financiers, sporting large noses and ears, and with their culture and religion centered entirely around money, profit, and the "Rules of Acquisition". The mainstream tries to misdirect and cover this satire with the frightening [accusation of antisemitism](#), but don't let them grab you by the lobes. It is a parody of Jews [by Jews](#). The world media is choked full of these hidden parodies, puns, and *roman à clefs* if you look closely.

Miles: the Arabic for Phoenicians is *Finiqi*, so we have that going on here as well. I think that also links us to the word Viking.

This paper is about another one titled [Lupin III: The Castle of Cagliostro](#) (1979), directed by [Hayao Miyazaki](#), which gets us very close to the truth. For the record, I've never read a single manga in my life, and I barely watch anime. I'll assume most reading haven't seen this one, but fear not, since we'll only need to skim through it. We'll be using the film as a vehicle to break down the false narrative surrounding the Goths, Franks, Scythians, some Roman history, and then later the **Eastern** Phoenician

navy, where we pick apart Miyazaki's [Studio Ghibli](#) and some of China and Japan. I also included some informative screencaps for visuals.

You may be rolling your eyes already at the notion of bringing anime into all of this, but as we'll soon find the writers were winking to their cousins in the West, and perhaps rattling their cages.

"GOTHIC" BILLS



The *Lupin III* manga series is inspired by the fictional James Bond or Sherlock Holmes-like character [Arsene Lupin](#), created by [Maurice Leblanc](#) in 1905. I won't be crawling down his spider hole here, but according to Wiki and the manga *Lupin III*, he is blood related to the original French Lupin. A fact the series manga artist and creator Kazuhiko **Katō** (nicknamed [Monkey Punch](#)) wanted to keep a secret for some reason, but was convinced otherwise by his friends. I couldn't find much information on this writer, but his Wiki page reads like he could be a human front for a ghost-writing committee. Also the series made its debut on **August 10th**, 1967 in *Weekly Manga Action*. Chai.

Kato we're told is the 10th most common surname in Japan, but if we do some digging we can find some Japanese spooks also fronting it. See [Katsunobu Katō](#), who recently assumed office in the National Diet on **9/11/2019** and is affiliated with the revisionist [Nippon Kaigi](#) lobby, which reads like the fake/controlled right-wings in America and the UK. They only assume office on numerology dates if you check out their pages. Nippon Kaigi is a corporation of ultra nationalists and monarchists including [current](#) Japanese prime minister Shinzō **Abe**, and supports revising Article 9 of the Japanese Constitution which forbids a standing army. Nippon Kaigi also 'fights against feminism-, LGBT rights, and the 1999 Gender Equality Law', and they claim the Tokyo War Crimes tribunals were illegitimate, and that the 1937 Nanjing massacre was **exaggerated or faked**.

Wiki also tells us Katsunobu is a Grand Officer of the Order of **Orange-Nassau**, a longtime “chivalric” order of international spooks founded by Queen regent Emma of **Waldeck** and Pyrmont. Chivalric orders are spook orders, you see.

They are our usual suspects, since we're told the town of [Bad Pyrmont](#) was later absorbed into the larger County of Waldeck, and is the center of the Religious Society of Friends aka the **Quakers** in Germany. In 1668 the Bishopric of Paderborn claimed the county was **collateral on a loan**, but the Reichskammergericht ruled against him. The red flags are already piling up fast and we are just getting started.

The anime's plot revolves around the carefree thief and womanizer Lupin III's attempts to infiltrate the House of **Cagliostro**'s impenetrable castle located in a tiny Swiss-like country, the Grand Duchy of Cagliostro, which has an explicit population of **3,500**. The **red-haired** villain and regent Count Cagliostro is forcing Princess Clarisse Cagliostro into marriage by locking her up in a high tower in the castle, and by drugging her into compliance. Both the Count and Lupin are after her family's legendary "ancient treasure" located somewhere in the castle grounds, where no infiltrator has escaped alive. The Count knows her Silver ring can combined with his own Gold ring to unlock the Cagliostro's family treasure, with the keyhole located on top of the castle's clocktower.

A quick search informs us the name **Cagliostro** comes from the Jewish [Count Alessandro di Cagliostro](#), an alias of the **occultist** and self styled **magician** Giuseppe (Joseph) **Balsamo**. His Wiki outs himself and every other person, place, idea, and thing he is connected with. And it's so ridiculous I would say his bio is entirely made up or rewritten by spooks. Cagliostro was arrested during the [Affair of the Diamond Necklace](#) involving **Marie Antoinette** and Prince Louis de **Rohan**, and was held in the Bastille for nine months (or was it eight?). But to no one's surprise, he was eventually acquitted. This was of course a tabloid story for the times, distracting the people while France was being [looted and subjugated](#) by Jewish financiers. Definitely keep the name Rohan in mind for later parts to this paper.



The above is the poster for the 1949 film about Cagliostro, starring **Orson Welles**. See the guest paper on his [War of the Worlds](#) project, and also Miles' [expose](#) of his genealogy in the Leveson-Gower paper. Remember, **Black Magic** = Occult = [Intelligence](#).

In a scene after catching Lupin and dumping him down into a dungeon, the Count reminds the princess they are of the same ancient blood of the **Goths**. Here we go. The problem of the Goths (and the entire Barbarian Invasion narrative) is that it's identical to most Wikipedia pages on the histories of nations; it's a smorgasbord of ever-shifting and made up names, places of origin, and contradicting stories. For starters, the names "Ostro"-goth and "Visi"-goths are admitted literary inventions. Modern paid historians try their hardest to label Goths as a Germanic people, but if you do your homework and go farther back to contemporary sources, it's clear they were known in history as an off-shoot tribe of the **Scythians**, a confederation of "[Iranian](#)" peoples originating as **Phoenician** colonies located around the Black Sea. We'll come back to the Scythians in Part III.

Much of this paper is building upon previous work: See Miles' recent paper [Where did all the Phoenicians Go?](#) for evidence that Herodotus, the Persian dynasties, and the Trojan War were also Phoenician/Jewish creations. Also, read Gerry's [papers](#) on Ancient Spooks and the paper [on Iran](#) if you find yourself lost here. He got us started on the Vandals in [Ancient Spooks, Part IV](#) (pg 33), another barbarian tribe at the time with a fishy history.

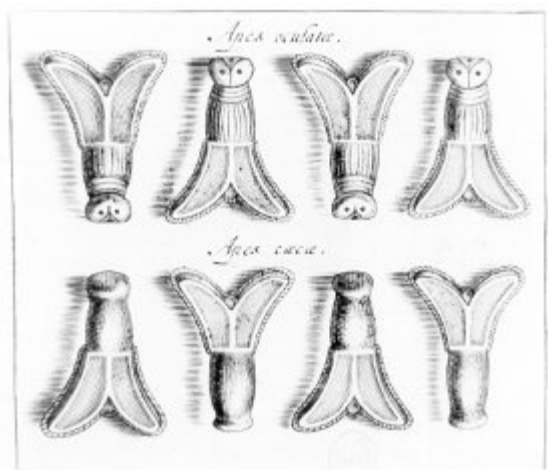
There's plenty of evidence the Phoenicians colonized the British Isles, Spain, Scandinavia, etc., so why not the Black Sea region as well? There is also evidence to suggest that some "Sea Peoples" originated from there [due to drought conditions](#). Additional names of the Goths include Gapt, Geats, and Gauts, the last which is another name for **Odin**. Both the **Lombards** and the **Anglo-Saxons** claimed descent from the Gauts.

Behind all the fronts we know the governors have to exist somewhere on this planet, and we've found that across time they are Jewish/Phoenician. Also remember Jew is a pun for leader. Per Gerry in Ancient Spooks, [part 5](#), the crux of the argument:

*Many terms could theoretically be derived from Judah, but we know "leader" is the one secretly meant by the aristocrats, because we found another punny synonym for "leader" in part 1: the **bees**. That's why they style themselves with & as bees all the time. That was the fricken pun, arrrrgh!!!*

bee = dbr = leader = hdy ≈ yhwdy = Jew

For more on ancient spooks and their puns, check out Gerry's new website [here](#). Bees and its replacement symbol, **lilies**, will be coming up a lot in this paper. For those without the extra time, flies = bees = lilies = visual puns representing our crypto rulers. This is easy to see for ourselves if we look at a drawing of [Childeric I's](#) golden bees/lilies found in his tomb:



Re-discovering who the Franks really were will help us understand the Goths, since they are one of the same. Childeric was a player in the Frankish Merovingian dynasty that has an utterly ridiculous history, which is likely the reason they came up with *The DaVinci Code* conspiracy misdirection. The story goes Dan Brown got his idea for the book from *The Holy Blood and the Holy Grail*, written by Michael **Baigent**, Richard **Leigh**, and Henry **Lincoln**. The latter two names Miles' readers should be familiar with by now, since they are Jewish.

Baigent was allegedly brought up in a staunch Catholic household, attending church three times a week. But his father then left the family and afterwards his mother Jean and him went to live with his maternal grandfather, **Lewis Baigent**, taking his surname. Lewis' great-grandfather [Edward Baigent](#) just happened to be the mayor of **Nelson**, New Zealand, and founder of the timber firm Henry Baigent & Sons. Wiki admits Henry had extended connections to the Masonic and Oddfellows Societies. At least this time they give us the members of the spook committee behind this operation.

The book misdirects by suggesting that the Merovingian dynasty's founder Merovech's claim of descent from a 'sea creature' was actually referring to the Merovingian line being married into the bloodline of Jesus, since the symbol for Jesus and Christianity was/is a fish. Nah, not buying it. Actual contemporary sources tell us either Merovech's father was [Chlodio](#), or that his wife was raped by a Quinotaur, which is a mythical **five-horned sea-bull**. The bull and horns symbolize our Phoenicians ([Moloch](#)), and this relates to the story of Zeus who once took the form of a **bull from the sea**, and abducted the "high-born" Phoenician [Europa](#) to Crete, and then desired to seduce or rape her. Additionally, the *Liber Historiae Francorum* lets slip that Chlodio's father or grandfather was none other than **Pharamond**, and this is in accordance with the contemporary Gregory of Tours ("Pharamundus regnat in Francia" - [Annales Francici](#), page 151). His portrait below:



Very revealing how these founding European rulers are so [often depicted](#) as Middle Eastern Jewish merchants! You may believe whichever story you wish, but all rabbit holes lead back to the same spooky pit. We're told Merovech and/or Chlodio sided with the Romans, which was why he was able to subdue his rival chieftains, with Chlodio going as far as to be **adopted by Flavius Aëtius** who was one of the last *de facto* generals of the Western Roman Empire. However a simple check on Aëtius' family reveals they were native **Scythian/Goths**, and we're denied his "Italian" mother and **noblewoman's** name, which is totally pathetic.

He was also played by his likely much, much later descendant Powers **Boothe** in the 2001 American miniseries [Attila](#). We saw Powers Boothe playing another family role in [my previous paper](#) on *Deadwood*.

So we're discovering the Merovingian "Franks" and the "Gothic" families were merging behind the scenes despite being rivals on the surface. In addition, the [Flavians](#) were sort of like the Boothes, Stanleys, Medicis, or the Stuarts of their time, being near or at the top of the crypto-Jewish pyramid, assuming their roles, but operating mostly behind the curtain.

For a hint we catch Wiki telling a whopper of a lie with this line at the top of their dynasty page on Wiki:

*The Flavian dynasty was unique among the four dynasties of the Principate Era, in that it was only one man and his two sons, **without any extended or adopted family**.*

Cue the Seinfeld [theme](#). Mainstream history is history about nothing. Yes they only fielded three emperors, but what did we just discover above? The mainstream tries to convince us they were a plebian gens, and that under the Empire it was common practice for freedmen to assume the nomina of their patrons. So technically "Flavians" were everywhere but not all of them related to the royal dynasty. True as it is today, but us peasants don't really exist in the palimpsests of history.

They have to flip readers over and over again on this name, because just by browsing pages on Late Roman history, you'll find so many Flavians that it'll make you very dizzy. Look up the "Neo-Flavian"

dynasty and Claudius Gothicus, where paid writers try to mis-direct claiming there is no connection between the old Flavians, the Constantinian dynasty, and these Gothic Flavians.

However if you do take that last link, the author admits there is *overwhelming evidence* the Flavian Emperor Vespasian was a descendant of **King Herod**. We'll come back to the Flavians and their modern descendants at the end of this part, but just note that we're finding they are still pulling levers behind the scenes over 300 years after the reign of Domitian, whose rule we're told ended on Sept. **18th**.

Merovech fathered Childeric, whom we're told was exiled by his fellow Franks for seducing their daughters, but I think we heard that story before. Allegedly, Basina of Thuringia had such the hots for him and with no concern for his promiscuity, she outright left her husband and accompanied Childeric after returning from exile, mothering four children with him including Clovis and Audofleda. Huh.. I didn't know queens could just get up and leave their kingly husbands back then.

Anyways, Clovis I was given the Fleur-de-lis/bees by an "angel", and is considered by historians first king of what would become France. This 15th Century illumination from the Bedford Hours depicts Clovis receiving the lilies:



The Persian word for Franks is *Farang*, which is the same as our given Ferengi stereotype. I personally can't claim this last part as Wikipedia as already links up to the Ferengi [at the bottom of the Farang page](#), so there you go. Even here the Wikispooks quietly reveal the link between Franks and Jews. See also this interview on Regis & Kathie Lee (1993) of Armin **Shirmerman**, who plays Quark the *Ferengi* on the series *Star Trek: Deep Space Nine*. Here he admits they represent the, "*Robber barons like Rockefeller, Carnegie, people like that*" (2:22). Watch Kathie **Lee** then immediately change the subject by claiming the Ferengi are about the exploitation of women, much to Shirmerman's annoyance. Noo, they are about the pursuit of profit, and the exploitation of *everyone*.

But back to the Goths. We're told our only sources for the history of the Goths come from **Jordanes** and Isidore of **Seville**, both whom are flapping red flags. The paid historians claim the Goths originated in Scandinavia and were not related to the **Getae**, but more honest and contemporary ones have revealed the archaeological evidence isn't found, and that they were very related. The reason for this misdirection is that it's much easier to [link the Getae](#) to the Phoenicians, allowing us to skip over the quagmire on the Goths page. [Jordanes](#) claims he was a secretary to Gunthigis Baza, a magister militum of the leading Ostrogothic Amali dynasty, and nephew of Candac who received **Scythia** Minor and Lower Moesia, located by the Black Sea. Jordanes own work is named *Getica*, so we know that he knew this was an earlier name of the Goths. More suspiciously, the Getae were also claimed to be **seafarers**, a role not known to be held by these "German" landlubbers.

Buried in the middle of the Wiki page under 'Other literary sources', all Late Antiquity writers state the Getae were also Scythian. Since we're hunting for elites here, the Getae page mentions a related tribe called the **Massagetae**. The prefix 'massa' means "**great**", "heavy", or "strong, and their dress resembled the **Scythians**. Medieval writers including Procopius also wrote [the Massagetae](#) later became the **Huns**(!). Another sub-tribe of the Getae were the **Tyragetae**, which had it's own **autonomous mint**. Tyra = [Tyre of Phoenicia](#).

Speaking of the Huns, check out one of Attila's portraits on Wiki:



Looks like an East Asian-Phoenician man dressed as a Roman to me. Or possibly an alien. That eye distance.

Others have proposed they were related to the **Gutians** of Mesopotamia, and the people known in ancient China as the “Da Yuezhi/Yue-chi” or “**Great Yuezhi**” (say it out loud). This is intriguing because the story of the Gutians is the *first* prototypical “[barbarian invasion](#)” narrative in history (which also occurred [during a long, cold drought](#)). These Gutians sacked the Akkadian Empire in the 22nd Century BC.

See also [this page](#) titled, *The Goths - A Branch of Israel in Exile*, which provides a few citations that the GUTI and the Goths were one of the same and both Jewish:

Although information from that early time is sparse, we do find some evidence of Israel in Halah-Gutium during the captivity. We are told, for example, that, “One of their original totems was apparently **the ploughing bull**...they were a mixed race of nomadic herdsmen and agricultural farmers... **made the antelope** [i.e. hind] the totem of the united races, **which was afterward changed into a bull**” (Ruling Races of PreHistoric Times, p. xxxv). The reference to their being a mixed race apparently stems from the difficulty historians have of deciding whether the Gutians were Semitic or Indo-European, or a mixture of peoples incorporating both. However, the heraldry of these people is a strong identifying mark of their origin. **The bull was a symbol of the House of Israel**, known as Ephraim after their leading tribe. **The antelope or hind was the heraldry of the tribe of Naphtali**; this tribe is specifically mentioned as having been taken into exile to Assyria by Tiglath-Pileser about 732 B.C., as recorded in 2 Kings 15:29. **According to Herodotus, who called them Getae**, they said that their God was the only true God, and that when Darius came against them they were the youngest of nations, only a thousand years old. A thousand years earlier was the Exodus and birth of the nation of Israel.

Note the [bull symbol](#) (Deuteronomy 33:17). Think [Bullock](#). So the first barbarians in Western history were a Jewish tribe. The wiki page for the Gutians omits all of this. I wonder why.

As a sorta sidenote, modern historians misdirect by also claiming the Gutians were the first Indo-Europeans or Aryans in recorded history, but we know the “Indo-European” was an invented category meant to scramble any sensible reading of history. One way we know this is that we find the RatDiks [promoting the theory](#). Rational Wiki is like *The Onion*, in that [they](#) are [both](#) underwritten by Intelligence, which blackwashes anything they don’t like while promoting their own agents and fake histories. Knowing that allows us to move past their gatekeepers and proceed further up the mountain. Like the Getae, it was also easier to make these connections to the Phoenicians with the old definition of Aryan. So it had to be [blackwashed and buried](#), including many [ancient symbols and](#) definitions. Enter the Nazis.

Moving on, Herodotus and Jordanes claim it was [Queen Tomyris](#) (which is possibly another name for **Tamar**—see the [daughter](#) of King David, and **Tamar the Great**, [member](#) of the crypto-Jewish **Bagrationi dynasty**) of the Massagetae who defeated and killed **Cyrus the Great** during an invasion of her country, but the sequence of events make no sense and we are given different stories, suggesting the battle and his death there was pure fiction. Shakespeare also includes her character in *King Henry VI (Part I)*. Stage-plays in the theater depicting stage-plays in history, you see.

The Getae were also a **Thracian** tribe who were allies of the **Trojans**, and who were later conquered by Darius I during his Scythian campaign in 513 BC, as told by Herodotus. Furthermore, Jordanes in his work *Getica* mythologizes Gothic history in the usual spooky way, by informing us about how the Goths’ legendary King Berig led his people on **three ships** from ‘Scandza’, and later took part in the

sacking of Troy and Illium. Additionally see the [Thracian Tomb of Sveshtari](#), king of the Getae and whose wife was the daughter of King Lysimachus, general and successor of **Alexander the Great**.

Danish historian Arne Søby claims the king was an invention of 6th Century AD historian **Cassiodorus**, which gets us closer to the truth. For more “fakelore” surrounding the Goths see the Ballad of Eric, published by Johannes **Magnus** (birth name Johan **Månsson**) in 1554, who claimed the original song was widely sung in Sweden at the time. However this was later revealed to be [a forgery](#). Many other papers out there that question the authenticity of the Goths origins are often buried behind paywalls or some side-page on Wiki, but all these half-truths and lies are piling up in the same direction as always.

Jordanes also included two passages about **bees**. See pg. 153 in *The Goths and the Bees in Jordanes: A Narrative of No Return* [here](#). The author admits here the passages about bees are seemingly out of place, but we know what their inclusion actually means: Here lie spooks.

Just to be clear, I’m not claiming some Gothic peoples didn’t come from the Scandinavia region. Remember we need to focus on the elites, and as always the answer is behind door number three or four. As hinted by Jordanes’ passage about the bees and mainstream history, northern Europe was dipping into a long-term cold spell at the beginning of Late Antiquity. Along with a bad drought, this triggered the migrations of tribes searching for warmer climes. It isn’t that the “Goths” came from Scandinavia or the Black sea region, but they came from *both*, including Jewish/Phoenician elites and Semitic peoples who settled there centuries prior from their homeland in the Levant.

For a clue in that direction, we find that in Eastern Europe where the Goths and related tribes roamed there were important trading networks, including the [Amber Road](#). Think of the Silk Road, another *Ferengi* dominated trade network. Ancient historians including Pytheas state the **Gutones**, [another name for our Goths](#), farmed amber which washed up on their shores and used it as fuel. The mainstream also tells us the ancients understood that amber could bear a charge of static electricity (see the classical names for amber, Latin *electrum* and Greek *elektron*). Amber is a hydrocarbon*, but requires a higher ignition temperature than coal. It was also [used for medicinal purposes](#), in Europe as well as China.

If we follow the Amber Road, we find the major Roman port of [Aquileia](#), a large amber processing center. This city was ranked among others like Trier and Carthage. We’re told Jews were allowed to freely practice their religion there, and established a flourishing trade in glasswork. The Amber Road still exists today with 90% of world’s supply found in the Kaliningrad Oblast, located on the shores of the Baltic sea.

Additionally in the region where the Goths roamed and emerged, we find the **Slavs** suspiciously emerged from the same area hundreds of years later, who were previously called the **Wends** and the **Veneti** by ancient historians. For the lengths that paid historians will go to muddle history and lie straight to our faces, we find [this](#) at the bottom of the page for the Vistula Veneti:

In the 1980s and 1990s some [Slovene](#) authors proposed a [theory](#) according to which **the Veneti were Proto-Slavs** and bearers of the Lusatian culture **along the Amber Path who settled the region between the Baltic Sea and Adriatic Sea and included the Adriatic Veneti**, as presented in their book "Veneti – First Builders of European Community". This theory would place the Veneti as a **pre-Celtic, pre-Latin and pre-Germanic** population of Europe. The theory is rejected by mainstream historians and linguists. [\[31\]](#)

Given what we know now, if they were pre-Celtic, pre-Latin, and pre-Germanic, logically that leaves us with the Phoenicians or Jews. [These pages](#) misdirect heavily by claiming the various Veneti tribes listed here, who all settled near the **coasts, major rivers**, and obviously shared the same origin, are unrelated. Absolute hogwash, since with just a little more digging we find that the first political union of Slavic tribes [was organized by Samo](#), a **Frankish merchant**, who supplied arms to Slavs revolting against the [Avar Khaganate](#). We're told Samo secured his throne by marrying into Wendish families, wedding at least twelve women and fathering twenty-two sons and fifteen daughters, and formed [an Empire](#).

Like all barbarian lore, much of early Slav history reads like it was back-written by Jewish historians, since much of it doesn't make any sense, or seems to have been copy and pasted from previous stories. See the [Frankish Table of Nations](#), which is just the [Table of Nations](#) but with a coat of Germanic paint. Also see the [Battle of Wogastisburg](#) which reads like fiction that they forgot to write the plot for. All their lies fall in the same direction.

For another clue, see the Swedish "Geatish" [Society](#) founded by [Erik Gustaf Geijer](#). Check out his portrait:



They just can't keep their hands out of their jackets, can they? Anyway, we're told the Geatish Society is the modern source of the romanticized Vikings we see in the media, including the (allegedly debunked) theory that they wore horned helmets. We're then told they were an inspiration to the "[Völkisch movement](#)", whose themes would be infamously taken up by the Nazis. Another obvious spook and co-founder of the society was Esaias **Tegnér**, who somehow entered [Lund University](#) despite being from a poor peasant background, and was later made [Bishop of Växjö](#) despite having no Christian heritage, no theological training ("*hitherto educated in the country*" is the story they go with), and little interest in formal religious matters. The usual. He first gained success by creating a dithyrambic war-song for the army in 1808. Just the guy you want to be your spiritual leader, right? So he and the rest of the Geatish Society were like a latter day 'Jordanes Club', creating propaganda and a false history sponsored by the hidden rulers.

Both Herodotus and Strabo spill the beans in their histories about the machinations of a certain "divinity" of the Getae, Dacians, and Thracians named **Zalmoxis**. Wiki tries to misdirect by giving us four different explanations except the naked truth, which was that Zal was an agent of the ancient spooks and who was enslaving the natives under a false religion. Red flags are highlighted:

Herodotus asserts that Zalmoxis was originally a human being, **a slave who converted the [Thracians](#) to his beliefs**. The Greeks of the Hellespont and the Black Sea tell that **Zalmoxis was a slave of [Pythagoras](#)**, son of Mnesarchos, on the island of [Samos](#). After being liberated, **he gathered huge wealth** and, once rich, went back to his homeland. **Thracians lived simple hard lives**. Zalmoxis had lived among the wisest of Greeks, such as Pythagoras, and had been **initiated into Ionian life and the [Eleusinian Mysteries](#)**. He built a banquet hall, and **received the chiefs and his fellow countrymen at a banquet**. He taught that neither his guests nor their descendants would ever die, but instead would go to a place where they would live forever in a complete happiness. He then **dug an underground residence**. When it was finished, he disappeared from Thrace, **living for three years in his underground residence**. The Thracians missed him and wept fearing him dead. The fourth year, **he came back among them and thus they believed** what Zalmoxis had told them.^[4]

Pythagoras was one of the great-granddaddies of all spooks, but he will probably need a separate paper. Strabo however is a bit more straightforward:

Strabo in his Geography mentions a certain [Deceneus](#) (Dékainéos) whom he calls a γόητα "**magician**".^[6] According to Strabo, king [Burebista](#) (82-44 BC) **hired** Deceneus, who had been in Egypt, **to "tame" his people**. As a sign of the people's obedience, they consented to destroy all their wines as ordered by Deceneus.

Okay then! So Zalmoxis/Deceneus were tricking the locals into destroying the Phoenician's wine competitors, while also buying out their leadership. That's literally how it reads, and you should ask yourself why "professional" historians will not state the blindingly obvious on these pages, or any written page in history for that matter. Aristotle also compared Zalmoxis to the Phoenician Okhon and the ~~Libyan~~ Phoenician [Atlas](#). If you don't take that link, in short Atlas's grandfather was the Phoenician Elium/Hebrew **Elyon**.

If we check out Jordanes' source, **Flavius Magnus Aurelius Cassiodorus**, we find he is an even larger flapping red flag than Jordanes and Isidore combined. We're told Cassiodorus was born at **Scylletium** and served as a scribe for **Theodoric the Great's** (*Flāvius Theodoricus*) administration, and traditional sources state this coastal town's foundations lay with **Odyseus**. He was the immediate successor to Boethius, and his grandfather served in the Roman embassy under **Atila the Hun**. His father served as Count to the private estates of Odoacer (**Flavius** Odoacer). Modern historians try to misdirect by

saying Cassiodorus “*demonstrably alters the narrative of history for the sake of protecting himself*”, but that is extremely unlikely since he rose to the position of Praetorian Prefect by the end of his career.

All this means he was one of the top spooks of his age, as was his handler Boethius. If anyone was pressuring and altering, it was most likely for the benefit of the Phoenician navy. The [Praetorians](#) were essentially the military intelligence agency of Roman times, [the power behind the throne](#). They controlled Emperors with their women/beards, staged *coups d'etat* when they needed a new set of actors, established [vast intelligence networks](#) (*Frumentarii*) to harass the people, and paid off barbarians to re-conquer their Roman subjects when they [eventually and justifiably gave up on the system](#).

If we go back to [Theodoric](#) the Great's Wiki page, we find a section buried in the middle which is most revealing of all. We're told the then eight-year old was taken as a hostage under Byzantine Emperor Leo the **Thracian**, and raised by the Byzantines as a 'favorite' (aka a tool) of the emperor. He was used to pit the various German chieftains against each other and established the Ostrogothic Kingdom in Italy in 493, re-introducing Roman “civilization” in a mere **17 years** after the fall of the last Western Roman Emperor, Romulus Augustulus:

“Like Odoacer, Theodoric was ostensibly only a [viceroy](#) for the emperor in Constantinople, but he nonetheless adopted the trappings of imperial style, increasingly emphasizing his “neo-imperial status”. [\[41\]](#) According to historian Peter Brown, Theodoric was in the habit of commenting that “An able Goth wants to be like a Roman; only a poor Roman would want to be like a Goth.”[\[42\]](#) Much like the representatives of the Eastern Empire, Theodoric chose to be clad in robes dyed purple, emulating the imperial colors and perhaps even to reinforce the imperial dispatch of Emperor [Anastasius](#), which outlined Theodoric's position as an imperial colleague.[\[43\]](#) Chroniclers like Cassiodorus added a layer of legitimacy for Theodoric and the Amal tribe from which he came by casting them as cooperative participants in the greater history of the Mediterranean going all the way back to the era of [Alexander the Great](#).[\[44\]](#) In reality—at least in part due to his formidable military—he was able to avoid imperial supervision, and dealings between the emperor and Theodoric were as equals. Unlike Odoacer, however, Theodoric respected the agreement he had made and allowed Roman citizens within his kingdom to be subject to Roman law and the Roman judicial system.[\[45\]](#) The Goths, meanwhile, lived under their own laws and customs. In 519, when a mob had burned down the [synagogues](#) of Ravenna, Theodoric ordered the town to rebuild them at its own expense.”[\[46\]](#)

That pretty much says it all, doesn't it? So nice of him to restore ~~Roman~~ Phoenician laws and customs (aka taxes and levies) after they already been raped and pillaged by their own rulers for centuries! What a “GREAT” leader, right?

Do please [take a look at anyone](#) who holds ‘**the Great**’ title in history. Many of these ancient spook families likened themselves to Cyrus or Alexander the Great, who appears to have been their favorite archetype of a spooky ruler. For clues, we're told Alexander was infatuated with Cyrus the Great and was horrified when his tomb was looted, and ordered it restored. Many ancient spooks on their tours visited Alexander's tomb, including Pompey, Julius Caesar, Augustus, Caligula, and Caracalla. Caesar's family gens Julia also claimed descendant from Iulus or **Ascanius**, son of the Trojan prince Aeneas. Think of this as similar to JFK being compared to Lincoln, both of whom were gay Jewish actors who faked their deaths. They're a gaggle of spooks in a big twisted family pod.

But as Miles previously stated, **always follow the women**. Recall his previous paper on [how the Medicis took the French throne](#) through the Queen. See Gerry's paper Ancient Spook, Part 4 for an

expose on the crypto-Phoenician/Jewish **Severan** dynasty string-puller [Julia Domna](#). See also [Mihrimah Sultan](#) and the [Sultanate of Women](#) pages if you want Ottoman examples.

For our Goths/Getae, see the page on Theodoric's wife and Childeric's daughter [Audofelda](#). We're informed he married his daughters off to the kings of the [Burgundians](#), Vandals, and Visigoths, and "*allying himself with every major "Barbarian" kingdom in the West*". Theodoric's daughter [Amalasuntha](#) would later go on to rule the Goths directly as regent. Given Jewish families are matrilineal, imagining Spider Queens at the center of the spook Families may be a more fitting visage.

However soon after Theodoric restarted the "Roman" Empire under a new brand, the civil wars resumed and the Gothic project fell apart. We're told Amalasuntha was assassinated by Theodahad (nephew of Theodoric), her co-ruler who was accused of "*land grabbing and forced to return land he previously stolen*". Her assassination was likely staged since the Wiki page on Theodahad reveals a bit too much, suggesting killing her wasn't in the cards and that it would, "*separate him from her power base*". So more hints that the bearded wives of the rulers have more real power than their husbands.

Nevertheless, this was used as a pretext for Justinian and his general Belisarius to launch the very damaging Gothic War. Also we're told Cassiodorus was her "*literary adviser*" and also the **ghost writer** for Gothic kings Athalaric and Witiges ([Vitiges](#)). If the historians were honest they would say he was a propagandist. More intrigue followed when Theodahad was in turn "assassinated" by Witiges, who was later "captured" by Byzantine general Belisarius and dying in captivity in Constantinople, without heirs. Cassiodorus was also recalled to Constantinople, retired, and was then replaced, but were not told by who. The Gothic project was over.

But if Theodoric and his dynasty was just a pawn of an Eastern Jewish faction, then that means they were only re-conquering Italy, France, and Spain by using the Goths as a front. In fact many of these pages admit Roman Emperors [and governors](#) invited the barbarian tribes to invade their own lands. Here I'm reminded of the [Ferengi Rule of Acquisition 211](#): "*Employees are the rungs on the ladder of success. Don't hesitate to step on them.*"

This is admitted in the **Visigoth's** case, since after Alaric "[sacked](#)" Rome in 410, he married emperor Honorius's sister Galla Placidia, and was then enlisted by her brother to retake Hispania from disobedient barbarian tribes, and from newly independent Hispano-Romans, the Bagaudae. The Visigoths held on for a few hundred years until the last king of the Goths, Roderic ([Roderick](#)), was involved in a succession dispute with Achila II. On Achila II's page, we're given the reason why the Visigoths lost Spain to the Muslims:

During Achila's brief reign, Arab raids began to plague the south of Hispania, where Roderic ruled. Roderic tried to defeat them but was killed in the attempt. Some supporters of Achila may have deserted Roderic on his final campaign.^[8] **Because of the oppressive policy of his predecessors towards the [Jews](#) and the large Jewish population of Narbonensis** and because of what he stood to gain should Roderic be removed, military historian Bernard **Bachrach** has written that "[t]here is a temptation to conclude that the Muslims, King Achila, and the Jews all joined together, at least temporarily, to overthrow Roderic."^[9]

Gobbled up by their bigger Jewish cousins. The "Visigoths" who didn't escape north were subsequently absorbed by the Arabs under [Tariq ibn Ziyad](#). Our other source on the Goths/Getae, Saint Isidore of Seville, was born in **Cartagena** to his father **Severianus**, *dux* or governor of Cartagena, and his mother Theodora. So all our remaining historians on the Goths are Jews. Go figure. Wiki tries to

misdirect on Isidore's brother's page Leander of Seville, but if we read in-between the lines its clear the ancient spooks were setting up the Visigothic nobility for acquisition:

Only the [Visigothic](#) nobles and the kings were [Arians](#). It should be stated that there was less Visigothic persecution of Catholics than legend and hagiography have painted. From a modern standpoint, the dangers of Catholic Christianity were more political. **The Catholic hierarchy were in collusion with the representatives of the [Byzantine emperor](#), who had maintained a considerable territory in the far south of [Hispania](#) ever since his predecessor had been invited to the peninsula by the former Visigothic king several decades before.** In the north, [Liuvigild](#) struggled to maintain his possessions on the far side of the [Pyrenees](#), where **his [Merovingian](#) cousins and brothers-in-laws cast envious eyes on them.**

Where haven't we found that all wars are manufactured contests between Phoenician cousins? In the real world, most or all conflict throughout history can be placed in the context of inter-generational rivalries between different branches of the ruling family trees. See the [Sixth Ferengi Rule of Acquisition](#), which expressly states: "*Never allow family to stand in the way of opportunity.*" The Phoenician "Brotherhood" certainly never has.

Wrapping up the Goths, Theodoric had a sword-bearer by the name of [Totila](#)/Baduila. He would go on to wage more manufactured wars with his Phoenician cousins over the remaining scraps, and by the beginning of the 7th century the Italian Peninsula had been bled dry from centuries of infighting. Here's a revealing painting of Totila by [Francesco de' Rossi](#), which ties us back to the anime:



Hmm... that looks like a symbol of a **golden, horned goat** strapped on his chest, doesn't it? Now let's take this back to our featured film.

After Lupin was dumped down the dungeon, next the Count states to the princess that his side of the family has been overseeing their schemes and assassinations for over *four hundred* years, and flashes his family ring to her. Their family symbol is the **golden horned Sea goat** (see the screencap below). The sea-goat is of course found in Jewish folklore. See the *Legends of the Jews* by [bigtime spook](#) and rabbi, Louis **Ginzberg**, who informs us a sea-faring man once noticed the words scribbled on the horns of a sea goat, which said "*I am a little sea-animal, yet I traversed three hundred parasangs to offer myself as food to the leviathan*". The sea goat also represents the Sumerian god of **intelligence, magic, and seawater** Enki, and is the astrological symbol for [Capricorn](#).



Since the Goths in history were later gobbled up by their larger spooky cousins after they were finished with them, the symbolism fits the narrative. For another 'ring of power', recall the [Cross of Lorraine](#) worn by Tom Selleck and the symbol used by the crypto-Jewish Jagiellon dynasty. This also leads us to the spooks' favorite cookie, the [Oreo](#), whose trademark symbol is the Globus cruciger, but with a two-barred cross surrounded by 12 Cross pattées.

Stay tuned for Part II where we wrap up the film and dive into the Flavians.

* See the [Copaiba](#), or the "diesel tree" of the Amazon. Reportedly the tree's resin can be pumped directly into a diesel engine. From this [link](#):

Although not specifically recommended as a firewood, the balsamiferous wood, with density of $700-900 \text{ kg/m}^3$, should burn readily, perhaps even when green. Calvin (1980) reports **yields of 40 liters of hydrocarbon per tree per year, which can be "used directly by a diesel-powered car."** Calvin sent a sample to Mobil Corporation to obtain a cracking pattern. "It produces the same kind of mixture in general as the oil from the *E. lathyris* [mostly aromatics (50%), LPG (25%), and low-molecular-weight fuel gas (3 to 4%) and coke]." (Calvin, 1980). In his seminar at Beltsville, Calvin (1982) seems to favor the terpenes of *Copaifera* to those of *Euphorbia* and hopes, by somatic hybridization to develop a *Euphorbia*, suitable for our climates, which will produce the sesquiterpenes. Apparently N-fixation has not been reported for this species.

The USDA also reported yields as high as 53 liters per tree. Do you still want to believe in Peak Oil?

§ - Look to [The Secret World](#) as a textbook example of how spooks try to control the truth and misdirect the new generation. It's now a mostly abandoned MMO video game that was created by Funcom, but we're told its development was led by [Ragnar Tørnquist](#). Looking him up on Geni only yields a couple empty and scrubbed profiles, but we can assume he is related to the Tørnquist banking family who immigrated to Argentina from Sweden. See the page for [Ernesto Tørnquist](#).

Anyway, the plot of the game revolves around the player joining one of three secret societies: the [Illuminati](#) (motto "Sex, Drugs & Rockefeller"), the [Templars](#) (Eurospooks aka the "law & order good guys" in the game; it was made in Europe after all), or the [Dragons](#) (Asian spooks naturally, motto "the Art of Chaos"), in order to stop [Lovecraftian](#) entities called the Dreamers from destroying reality. The [Phoenicians](#) were later added as a 4th, non-playable faction in 2009. They were of course added to counter the growing awareness of their real role in history. It doesn't take long to figure out, after reading in-between the lines on the pages for the Dreamers (truthers) and the "Filth" that they spread (the truth), that you the spook baby recruit are tasked to stop them from "*waking up from their lullaby*".

Additionally the Dreamers are assisted by a self-help New Age cult called Morninglight, which is a reference to Lucifer, and thus another case of the much re-used '[Tate murders](#)' blackwashing trick. If you don't believe me, [read the description](#) of one of the mini-bosses the player is supposed to defeat, named **Billy's Muse**. We're told this "Filth" inspires the artist/hippie/poet, who influenced the infected Billy Lee to massacre all the members of his artist's commune. Same old, same old. This game is such a bore it's no wonder [nobody plays](#) it.

Still the ghostwriters got a little bit carried away with this one. There is a somewhat concise synopsis of the game if we take a look at [the lore page](#) for **The Bees**. Key points highlighted:

*The Bees are guardians of Gaia - the life-force of the Planet/Balance of the universe. **The bees pollinate anima (Gaia's power in concentrated form), spreading it to normal mortals when Gaia is endangered. The worse the situation, the more bees pollinate, the more Sweetlings are awakened to protect her. The sudden explosion of Players is because the Gaia is facing dark times. The Bees act on Gaia's behalf and have gifted the powers to the Player as regardless of personality, saving the world is in their best interest. There are a few central premises of The Secret World, the first is that nearly every piece of folklore/mythology, tall-tale,/conspiracy theory is true. There are things that go "bump" in the night, there is magic, there is space-age technology, there is life in other dimensions, there is a Hell, there are/were gods and Secret Societies do control the world keeping it all a secret so they can continue to exploit the world in it's current set-up. The Templars want to police the world and destroy evil, the Illuminati want to hoard every single super-natural resource to live the high-life from behind the scenes, and the Dragon want to categorize the cosmos until they can control fate in real-time by mapping out all ripple effected actions. The Bees are content to let each of the factions map out their own agendas, as all three want to keep the world safe because of their investment in it, and at the end of the day all the Bees want is to keep the world turning.***

*A vision quest that sends the Player to ground zero of the bombing in the Tokyo acts as the game's tutorial, with representatives from each of the societies as a Tokyo Response Team to guide the player through it. The "chemical" credited on the news is actually a primordial corrupting force of warped anima. The corrupted anima is called The Filth - the bees claim it is anti-Gaia, anti-life, anti-creation. In the tutorial The Filth is witnessed as turning all those exposed to it into rabid crazed creatures. Those touched by the Filth are aware of what is going on, but their minds are collapsing in on themselves, there is only just enough of their original selves left to be aware of their lose of identity and be tormented by it as they wildly attack even those near and dear to them. **The Player is immune to the transformation because of the bee inside them.***

*The Tokyo bombing is a clarion call for the Dreamers, primordial beings of twisted horror so massive their mere presence would shatter creation. The cosmos vibrates at a precise frequency that keeps the Dreamers pacified, or as the Bees put it - Gaia plays a lullaby that keeps the Dreamers dreaming. The Filth the Dreamers dreams, it is their subconscious fighting to be free of the chains of creation, and so The Filth kills, corrupts and destroys. Since the bombing, **Filth activities has raised all across the world, hence why the Bees have stepped-up pollination.***

..

The Bees have stimulated the parts of the Player's brain so as to give them access to these repressed memories, though the Player does not consciously know how this works, subconsciously they are exploiting this knowledge to manipulate the world around them - which manifests as "magic". Now with the bees, granting powers, ensuring their life, protecting their sanity and whispering information into their heads, the Players need to do whatever they can to keep Gaia from getting any worse and needing to initiate an Apocalypse to preserve itself against The Dreamers.

Just flipping the truth over and over on us. There is also a cloaked reveal here that is suggesting spooks across the world are manipulating young truthers and dissidents for their own ends, but we already knew that. Additionally the plot reads as if game was made specifically by spooks for their spook children. It's like an inspiring bedtime story so that little Lev may be swayed to grow up to be [just like his fascist daddy](#).

Lastly, we're informed the American film company Infinitum Nihil (**Infinite Nothing**), founded by Johnny **Depp**, picked up the rights to produce a television series based on the game. As the name of the studio and founder implies, it's a sad-sack outfit that [produces terrible propaganda](#) they are bold enough to call "films". Again its the same old garbage. Depp often hides out on [his own personal island](#) in the Bahamas along with other spook babies, where he flies [the Jolly Roger](#).

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BAKING A GAY CAKE



by Miles Mathis

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As usual, this is just my opinion.

This is concerning the baker who refused to make a wedding cake for a gay couple. He said he didn't want to and shouldn't be forced to do so. Although I am generally in favor of gays rights and agree with the laws banning discrimination based on sexual orientation, in this case I agree with the baker. Why? You are about to find out.

It is called common sense, which is apparently now obsolete. I read an article at *The Washington Post* on this baker question entitled "[The Supreme Court Cake Case has an Easy Answer](#)". It does indeed, but the author there missed it completely—I suspect purposefully. He had nothing to add to the question, simply stating that the baker should obey the law and make the cake. And if we go to reports on the initial proceedings at the Supreme Court, we again see a complete missing of the point. It appears these top judges can't figure this one out. They can't even come up with good questions to ask the attorneys. To me the whole thing looks scripted to avoid sense, as usual.

The baker's attorney is also misdirecting away from common sense and the easy answer, since he is framing this as a free speech issue. That sounds ridiculous, and I have to believe it was meant to sound ridiculous. The last thing they want you doing is making sense *of anything*.

Legally and logically, the whole question hinges on the difference between selling pre-manufactured widgets or wombats or donuts and selling special-order items. It concerns **work for hire**. If you are just cranking out hundreds or thousands or millions of similar items, then you can't claim you are too picky about your projects. But if you are someone like me, producing very small numbers of one-of-a-kind items (paintings, in my case), you can. I can't possibly serve all comers, so I can pick my projects. There is no way the government could force me to paint for everyone who offers to pay me. So I can easily refuse work, without even having to give a reason. I will have a reason, but I don't have to state it. It could be that I am too busy, or it could be that I am just not interested in the project. And that is just how it should be. You shouldn't be able to force people to do work they don't wish to do. Forcing people to work is slavery, not civil rights. If you forced me to paint something I didn't wish to paint, *my* civil rights would be violated.

The other big issue here not being addressed is your right to work with whomever you want, and *not* to work with whomever you want. You shouldn't be forced to spend time with people you don't wish to spend time with, for whatever reason. You shouldn't even be required to give a reason. It is your private affair. If you are selling pre-made donuts, you don't have to “work with” the customer to any degree. You take their money and they go. You don't have to know anything about them, and in most cases wouldn't know if they were gay or not. But if you are making a special-order cake, you *do* have to work with the customer. You have to spend some time talking to them: *finding out what they want*, and so on. If you are just selling donuts, you don't have to care what the customer wants. You can make the donuts you like, and if the customer doesn't like them, so what? Yes, you won't make as much money that way, but you are free to do that if you wish. And you know what, everyone who works for themselves works that way to some extent. They make the things *they like*. That is why they chose that business instead of another business: it appealed to them. That is the way it should be.

You will say I am just making excuses, and that I am really a homophobe who doesn't paint gay people because I don't like them. But that isn't true. I don't paint men in general, gay or straight, but it isn't because they are gay or straight. It is because I am far more interested in painting women—for obvious reasons. That doesn't mean I don't like men, it just means that I am not inspired to paint them. I like to have men as friends, but not so much as models. That is pretty much the definition of being a straight artist. Would it do anyone any good to force me to paint men? No. Supposing you could force me to do anything, the paintings would be garbage. My heart wouldn't be in it and it would show.

Which is another reason I don't understand the gay couple making a big deal out of the cake thing. I actually think they are agents and this whole case is another project, because it makes no sense. If I were a gay guy getting married and some baker said he didn't wish to make my cake, I would go find someone else to do it. Do you know why? Because that baker would be sure to do a lousy job, and I want a great cake. I want to find someone who is excited about making my wedding cake. I don't want to force some poor guy to make a cake he doesn't want to make.

So that is the lines the Supreme Court case should be argued on, not free speech. In that way, the Court could find in favor of the baker without jeopardizing standing civil rights laws in any way. No, the baker cannot put a sign in his window saying he doesn't serve gays, and he can't refuse to sell a pre-made donut to someone who “looks” gay. But he can refuse work-for-hire, for any reason or no reason. A specialty cake is work-for-hire.

Do you really think nine Supreme Court justices can't figure that out? Do you think the baker's lawyer can't figure that out? Just one more reason I believe this case is a fake. I wouldn't be surprised if the baker was also gay, in on the gag.

If you still don't agree, think of it this way: this gay couple is basically arguing they have an unalienable *right to hire*. That right is supposed to be some sort of civil right, we are told. But there is no such thing as a legal right to hire. If there were, then every person would have equal access to every worker. Everyone would have equal access to the services of Jodie Foster, for instance. She offers herself as an actor, so why shouldn't she come act for me? If I put money on the table, I should have the same access to her as Disney or MGM, right? Furthermore, if I don't like her normal acting, I should be able to hire her to act as I want her to, right? If this gay couple can demand any cake they want, I should be able to demand any kind of acting I want, and she should have to do it. If she doesn't, then I can claim she doesn't want to work with me because I am a straight man—and that my civil rights have thereby been violated.

Or say I want to buy some art. Well, I should be able to hire Cindy Sherman if I want to. And if I don't like the kind of art she normally does, I should be able to hire her to do art I like better. Maybe I want her to paint me a painting like Bob Ross.



I will be told a wedding cake isn't analogous to either of my examples here, since it is neither rare nor art. But, again, the question doesn't hinge on the cake being art or being rare. It hinges on the cake being on a limited list of things being offered by an artisan. An artisan has a list of things he or she does, which is basically a list of “things I enjoy making”. Most things aren't going to be on that list. The menu is limited, and a customer has no unalienable right to order off-the-menu. The artisan may agree to work off-the-menu, but he isn't required to. In fact, this would apply even to mass-produced items, like pancakes at IHOP. IHOP can't refuse to serve pancakes to gays or blacks or women, but it doesn't have to offer off-the-menu items to anyone. Say this gay couple came into IHOP and demanded a pancake in the shape of a phallus. Would IHOP be required to provide that pancake, as a nod to civil rights? Of course not.

Well, you will say, what if the gay couple came into the bakery and tried to purchase a pre-existing wedding cake? They simply planned to take it home and take the wife off, replacing her with a second husband. In that case, yes, I agree, there isn't much the baker can do at that point, under the current laws. The cake isn't work for hire, and he can't argue it isn't on his menu.

However, even in this case I feel he shouldn't be forced to sell. It rubs me the wrong way, since I wouldn't want the government forcing me to sell my creations to people I don't like. My work means a lot to me, and I don't want it ending up in the wrong hands. In my case, that doesn't mean gay people. In fact, I *have* sold to gay people, not that it was ever a factor in the sale. No, in my case it means rich vulgar people who I don't like for whatever reasons. You will say that this baker disliking people just because they are gay isn't right, and I agree. But maybe he didn't dislike them *just* because they were gay. Maybe he disliked them because they weren't very likeable. Not all gay people are likeable, you know. But regardless of that, you can't force people to like one another. You can't legislate stuff like that.

The point of these laws against discrimination is to be sure minorities have equal access to commodities and services, specifically things like housing, food, clothing, jobs, and so on. The laws make total sense in that regard. But you can't legislate equal access to everything, as I showed above. No matter what you do, artists and artisans are going to make what they want and sell to whom they want, and I see nothing wrong with that. As the direct creator, author, or builder, they should have that right, even in the case they are small-minded about it. But this can have very little effect on the larger

market, because most things aren't sold that way. Houses aren't sold that way, except in the rarest of cases. Maybe a few Frank Lloyd Wright houses were sold that way by Frank, but I would say he had the right to sell his houses to whomever he wanted. If he took a disliking to me and refused to sell me his house for whatever reason, good or bad, I would think it was his right.

So let's look at houses, to show this isn't a matter of luxury items, specialty items, or art. Houses already on the market can't be refused to gays, for obvious reasons. In that case there is no possible argument for not selling to them. But if a gay person came to a builder with plans for a house, and tried to hire him, the builder automatically should have a right to say no. The builder may not wish to build that house for any number of reasons, including the reason that the design didn't appeal to him. And yes, maybe the design was "too gay", whatever that might mean to the builder. In any case, the builder has the right to like what he likes and dislike what he dislikes, without having to justify it in court. And anyway, we have to assume there are plenty of high-end gay architects, so we don't have to worry about our gay person going homeless.

But back to the case at hand. On the way out, I beg you to consider how strange it is that this baker case ever hit the papers or came to trial. Consider how easy it is not to sell to someone, giving any excuse you like. We have all done it, or something similar. It is easy to get out of things, without having to give your real reason, isn't it? "What is the wedding date? Oh, sorry, I am booked until then." "I just sprained my wrist and won't be making any specialty cakes for two months." "My assistant just quit, so I have no help right now." "My mother died and I have to go to Chicago for three weeks." "I go in for surgery on my shoulder next week and will be out for six weeks". And so on and so on.

And if the cops get called, the baker can still hedge: "I didn't refuse service because this guy is gay, I refused service because he is a pushy asshole who was rude and said I was short and ugly". It is then the baker's word against the gay's, and courts aren't interested in such squabbles. So why did this baker—being in retail and surely knowing the laws about equal access—decide to admit he was refusing service based on sexual orientation? Does that make any sense to you? Don't you think people refuse service all the time and find some way to avoid confrontation? Of course they do. I have done it and so have you. I have been refused service myself, and in a couple of cases I suspect it was because the person didn't like the way I looked. I suspect it was because of how I was dressed or how my hair was styled. It may have even been because the person thought I was gay. I am not gay, of course, but I do dress with a bit too much flair and color for some people, so who knows. Did I think of making a stink about it? No. I just took my business elsewhere. That is the way the world really works.

Which means. . . this baker case has all the signs of being another project. It was probably manufactured by the same people who manufacture every other project. Why? Well, we saw the answer to that above: they want to create these laws and customs by which you *must* perform for them. In an older paper, I recommended you boycott the billionaires and all their businesses, products, and projects. But if they can pass these laws and interpret them broadly enough, you won't be able to boycott anyone for any reason. Not only will you have to sell to them, you will have to *buy* from them. Yes, they are slowly pushing the laws and customs in that direction, so that when they are finished redefining the law, you can be jailed or fined for not working with the rich. Boycotting the rich will then be defined as violating *their* civil rights. If you think that is a stretch, you need to sit for a while and chew on the question, because it isn't a stretch at all. It is precisely where society is moving.

The rich see a revolution coming, and they want to prevent any manifestation of it on any level. In the past century, they have become less afraid of a violent uprising and more afraid of broad consumer

boycotts, bank runs, and such things. So they are revamping the laws in answer to that fear. In my opinion, that is what this current story is about. Big mainstream stories are never about what they seem to be about. Remember that. You always have to dig deeper.